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NEW ADVENTURES

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Disney

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Shadows on Venus

From Italian *Paperinik New Adventures* #01, 1996
Writers: **Francesco Artibani** and **Simone Stenti**
Artist: **Claudio Sciarrone**
Colorist: **Disney Italia**
Letterers: **Nicole** and **Travis Seitler**
Translation and Dialogue: **Jonathan H. Gray**

Two

From Italian *Paperinik New Adventures* #02, 1997
Writer: **Alessandro Sisti**
Artists: **Corrado Mastantuono** and **Pablo Mottura**
Colorist: **Disney Italia**
Letterer: **Jesse Post**
Translation and Dialogue: **Jonathan H. Gray**

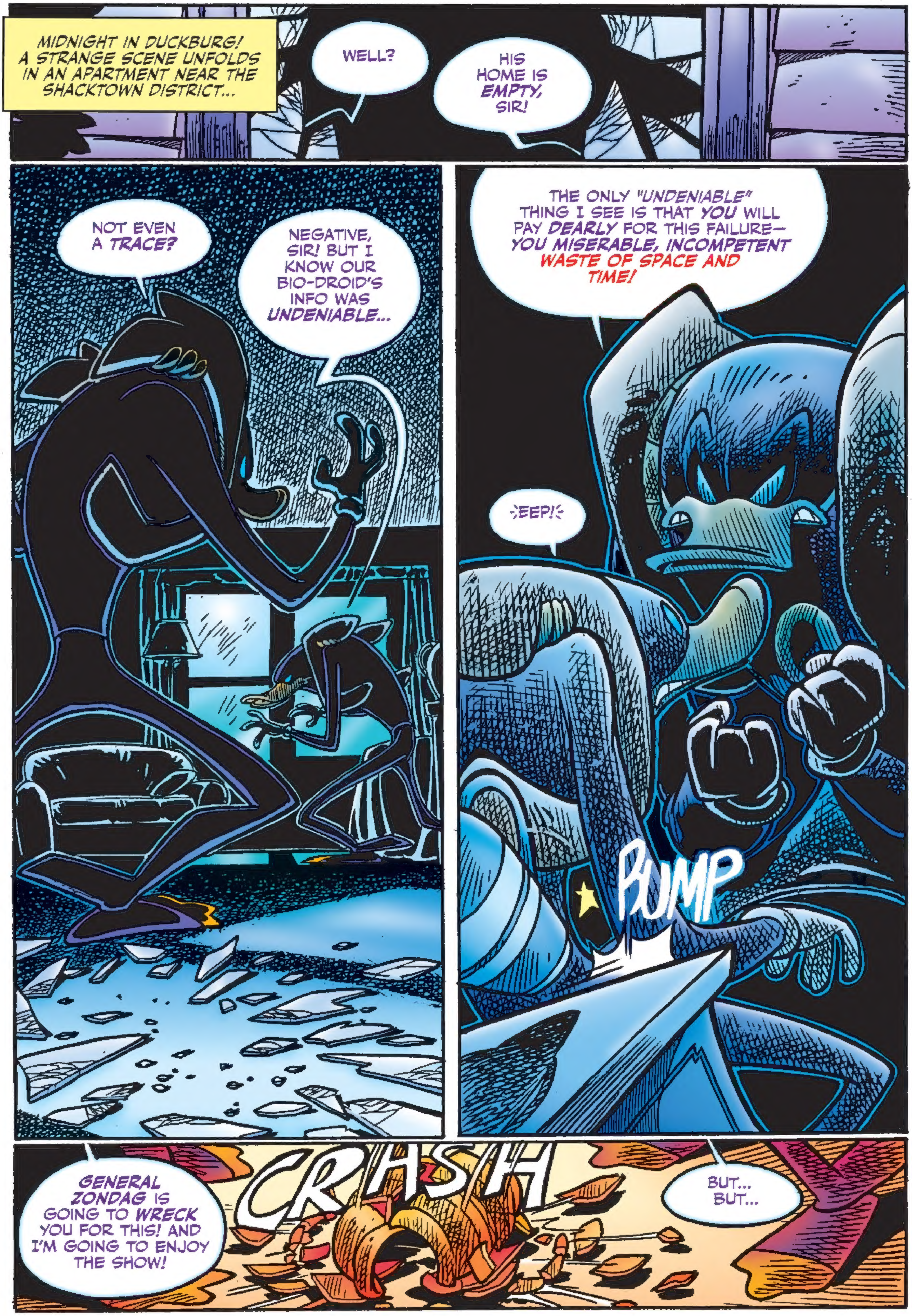
Day of the Cold Sun

From Italian *Paperinik New Adventures* #03, 1997
Writer: **Alessandro Sisti**
Artist: **Claudio Sciarrone**
Colorist: **Disney Italia**
Letterers: **Nicole** and **Travis Seitler**
Translation and Dialogue: **Jonathan H. Gray**

The World of Duck Avenger (one-pagers)

From Italian *Disney MEGAzine* #36, 1997
Writer: **Simone Stenti**
Artist: **Claudio Sciarrone**
Colorists: **Disney Italia** and **Digikore Studios**
Letterers: **Nicole** and **Travis Seitler** and **Jesse Post**
Translation and Dialogue: **Jonathan H. Gray**

Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

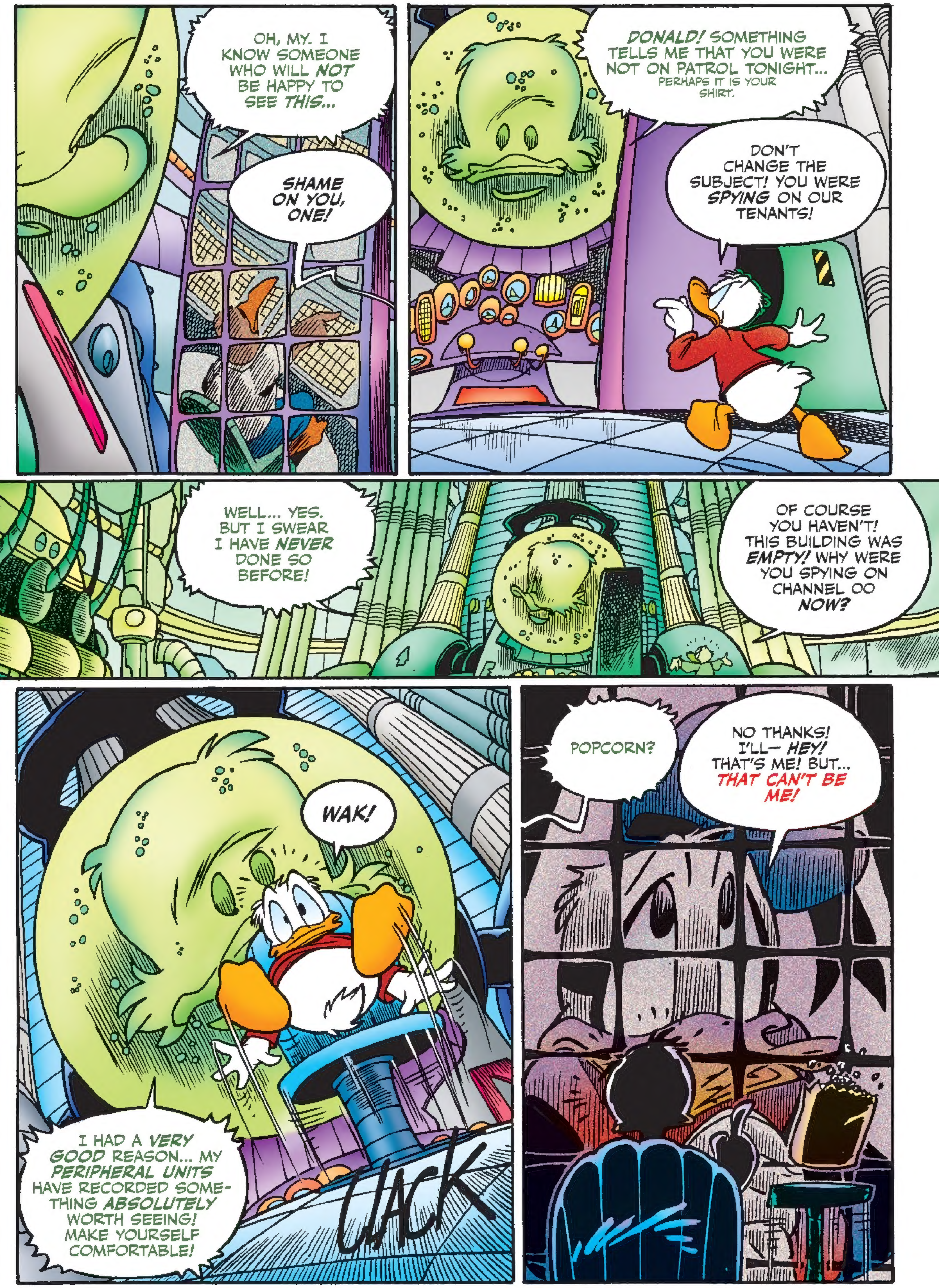

MIDNIGHT IN DUCKBURG! A STRANGE SCENE UNFOLDS IN AN APARTMENT NEAR THE SHACKTOWN DISTRICT...
WELL?
HIS HOME IS *EMPTY,* SIR!
NOT EVEN A *TRACE?*
NEGATIVE, SIR! BUT I KNOW OUR BIO-DROID'S INFO WAS *UNDENIABLE...*
THE ONLY *"UNDENIABLE"* THING I SEE IS THAT *YOU* WILL PAY *DEARLY* FOR THIS FAILURE— *YOU MISERABLE, INCOMPETENT WASTE OF SPACE AND TIME!*
EEP!
BUMP
CRASH
GENERAL ZONDAG IS GOING TO *WRECK* YOU FOR THIS! AND I'M GOING TO ENJOY THE SHOW!
BUT... BUT...

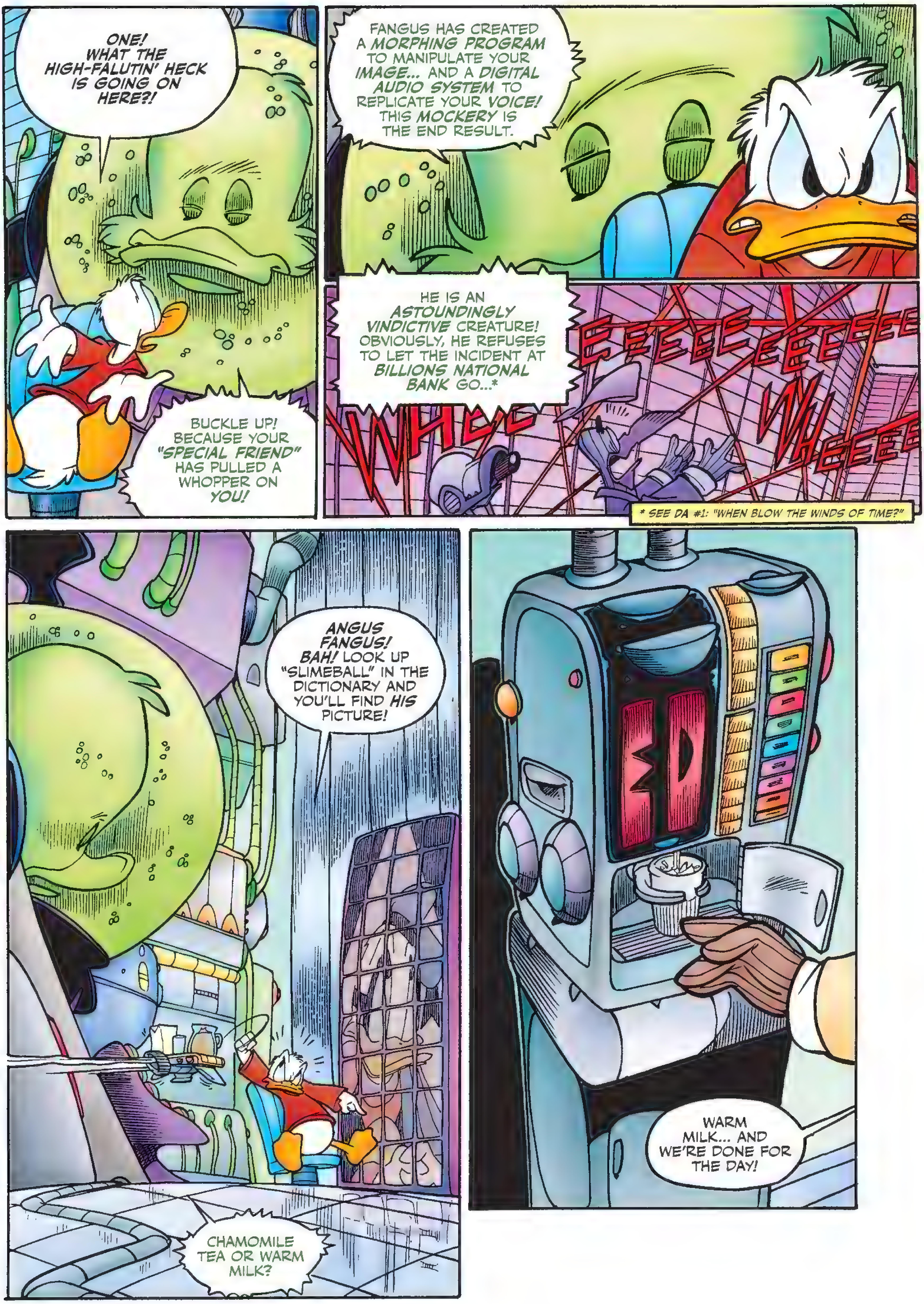
COMMANDER! WE'VE RECEIVED AN INCOMING MESSAGE FROM THE SCOUTING SQUAD! *THEY'VE FOUND HIM!*
WHERE?
DUCKLAIR TOWER, SIR.
THIS IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT, KURSAAL. *YOU'LL GET TO SEE MORNING AFTER ALL...*
SHADOWS ON VENUS

ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN **PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES #1** *(ITALY, 1996) •* **FIRST USA PUBLICATION**

THE CITY OF **DUCKBURG** NEVER SLEEPS!
YER TIME'S FINALLY UP, ***DUCK AVENGER!***
C-CAN I MAKE ***ONE FINAL STATEMENT?***
LOOK, I ADMIT IT. I'M A ***MASKED BUFFOON!*** A ***CLOWN*** IN A COSTUME! A ***WEAKLING!*** A ***COWARD!*** ...A DESPICABLE ***VILLAIN.***
-*SIGH*- ALL I'VE EVER WANTED IN LIFE WAS ***CONFIDENCE... RESPECT.*** BEFORE I BECAME THE ***DUCK AVENGER,*** PEOPLE WOULD LOOK DOWN ON ME. THEY'D LAUGH. MY FAMILY WOULD BELITTLE ME. AND IT'S ALL BECAUSE... I'M A ***NOBODY.***
BUT ***NOW*** I'M A SOMEBODY... ***THE DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER!***
YEP! NOW WHEN FOLKS LAUGH AT YOU THEY CAN DO IT FROM THE COMFORT OF THEIR SOFA! ***KIWIHEEHEE!***
*YOU JUST WATCHED ANOTHER EPISODE OF **"UNMASKED!"** DON'T MISS THE NEXT **THRILLING INSTALLMENT** IN SEVEN DAYS, RIGHT HERE ON **CHANNEL OO!** THIS IS YOUR HOST, **ANGUS FANGUS,** WISHING YOU AND YOURS A GOOD NIGHT...*
KIWIHEEHEE! PERFECT...
MY COMPLIMENTS, ANGUS. YOU'VE CRAFTED A ***TRUE*** MASTERPIECE.
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

LYLA! WHAT ARE YOU— I THOUGHT THIS PLACE WAS *DESERTED!*
IT WILL BE, SOON. I'M GOING HOME, ANGUS. YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME.
THIS IS TIME YOU COULD BE USING TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST!
I'M *BUSY,* LUV. THIS IS *VIRTUAL JOURNALISM...* MY LATEST, *GREATEST* IDEA!
SO I SEE. GUESTS, NEWS, INTERVIEWS, ANSWERS—AND IT'S ALL A *BALD-FACED LIE!* THE ONLY *REAL* THING ABOUT IT WILL BE OUR DIRECTOR *SCREAMING HIMSELF HOARSE* WHEN HE REALIZES YOU'VE BEEN *WASTING* CHANNEL 00'S TIME AND MONEY!
C'MON, LUV! WHAT HE DON'T KNOW WON'T HURT 'IM, RIGHT?!
SWEET DREAMS, ANGUS. *SEE YOU TOMORROW.*
Bzzzzn
FEH! *SO WHAT* IF THE DIRECTOR AIN'T HAPPY...
HOW AWFUL FOR *HIM.*


OH, MY. I KNOW SOMEONE WHO WILL *NOT* BE HAPPY TO SEE *THIS*...
SHAME ON YOU, ONE!
DONALD! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT YOU WERE NOT ON PATROL TONIGHT... PERHAPS IT IS YOUR SHIRT.
DON'T CHANGE THE SUBJECT! YOU WERE *SPYING* ON OUR TENANTS!
WELL... YES. BUT I SWEAR I HAVE *NEVER* DONE SO BEFORE!
OF COURSE YOU HAVEN'T! THIS BUILDING WAS *EMPTY!* WHY WERE YOU SPYING ON CHANNEL OO *NOW?*
WAK!
I HAD A *VERY GOOD* REASON... MY *PERIPHERAL UNITS* HAVE RECORDED SOMETHING *ABSOLUTELY* WORTH SEEING! MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
CLACK
POPCORN?
NO THANKS! I'LL— *HEY!* THAT'S ME! BUT... *THAT CAN'T BE ME!*

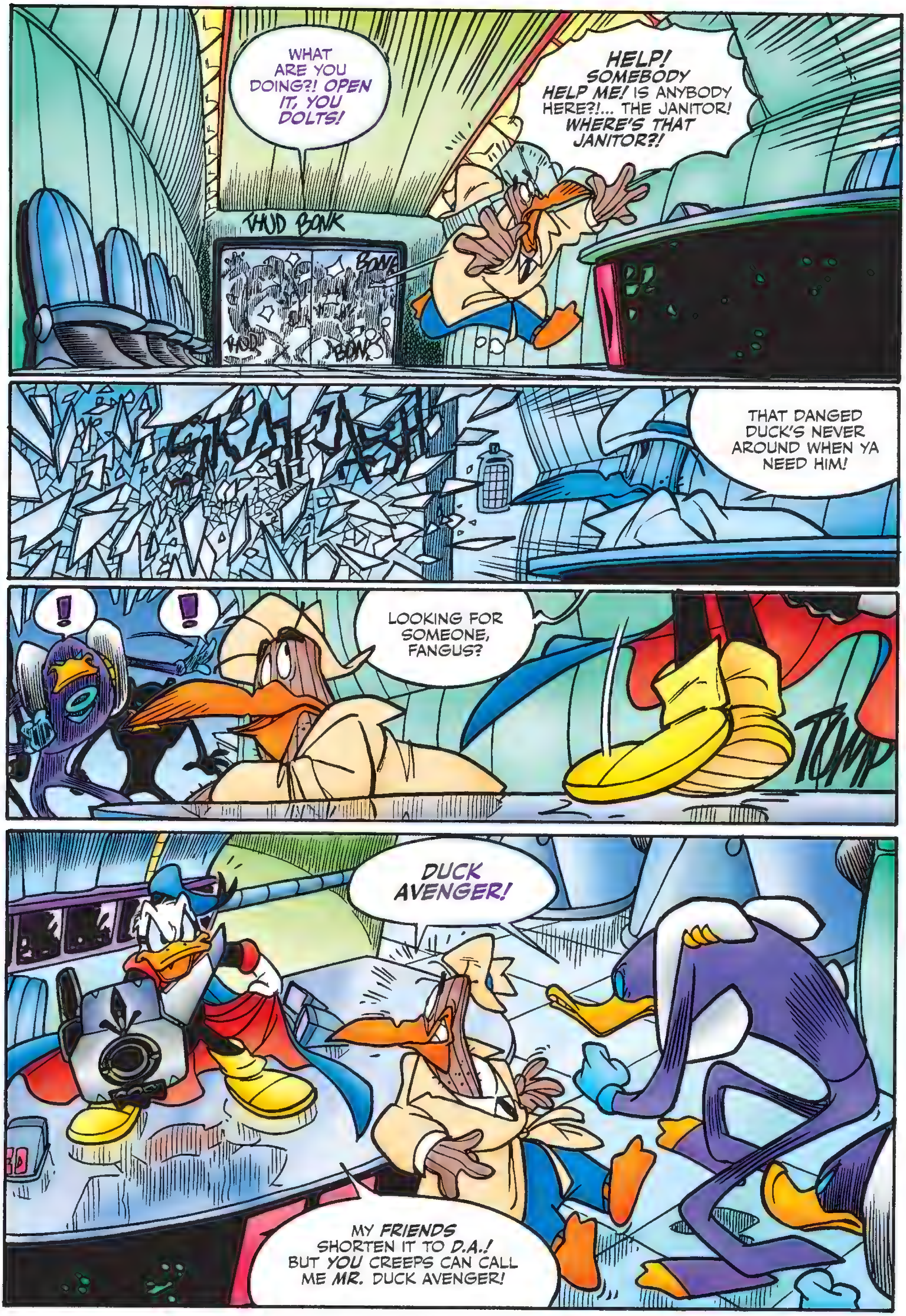

ONE! WHAT THE HIGH-FALUTIN' HECK IS GOING ON HERE?!
BUCKLE UP! BECAUSE YOUR "SPECIAL FRIEND" HAS PULLED A WHOPPER ON YOU!
FANGUS HAS CREATED A MORPHING PROGRAM TO MANIPULATE YOUR IMAGE... AND A DIGITAL AUDIO SYSTEM TO REPLICATE YOUR VOICE! THIS MOCKERY IS THE END RESULT.
HE IS AN ASTOUNDINGLY VINDICTIVE CREATURE! OBVIOUSLY, HE REFUSES TO LET THE INCIDENT AT BILLIONS NATIONAL BANK GO...*
WHEE
EEEEEEEEEEE
WHEEEE
* SEE DA #1: "WHEN BLOW THE WINDS OF TIME?"
ANGUS FANGUS! BAH! LOOK UP "SLIMEBALL" IN THE DICTIONARY AND YOU'LL FIND HIS PICTURE!
CHAMOMILE TEA OR WARM MILK?
WARM MILK... AND WE'RE DONE FOR THE DAY!

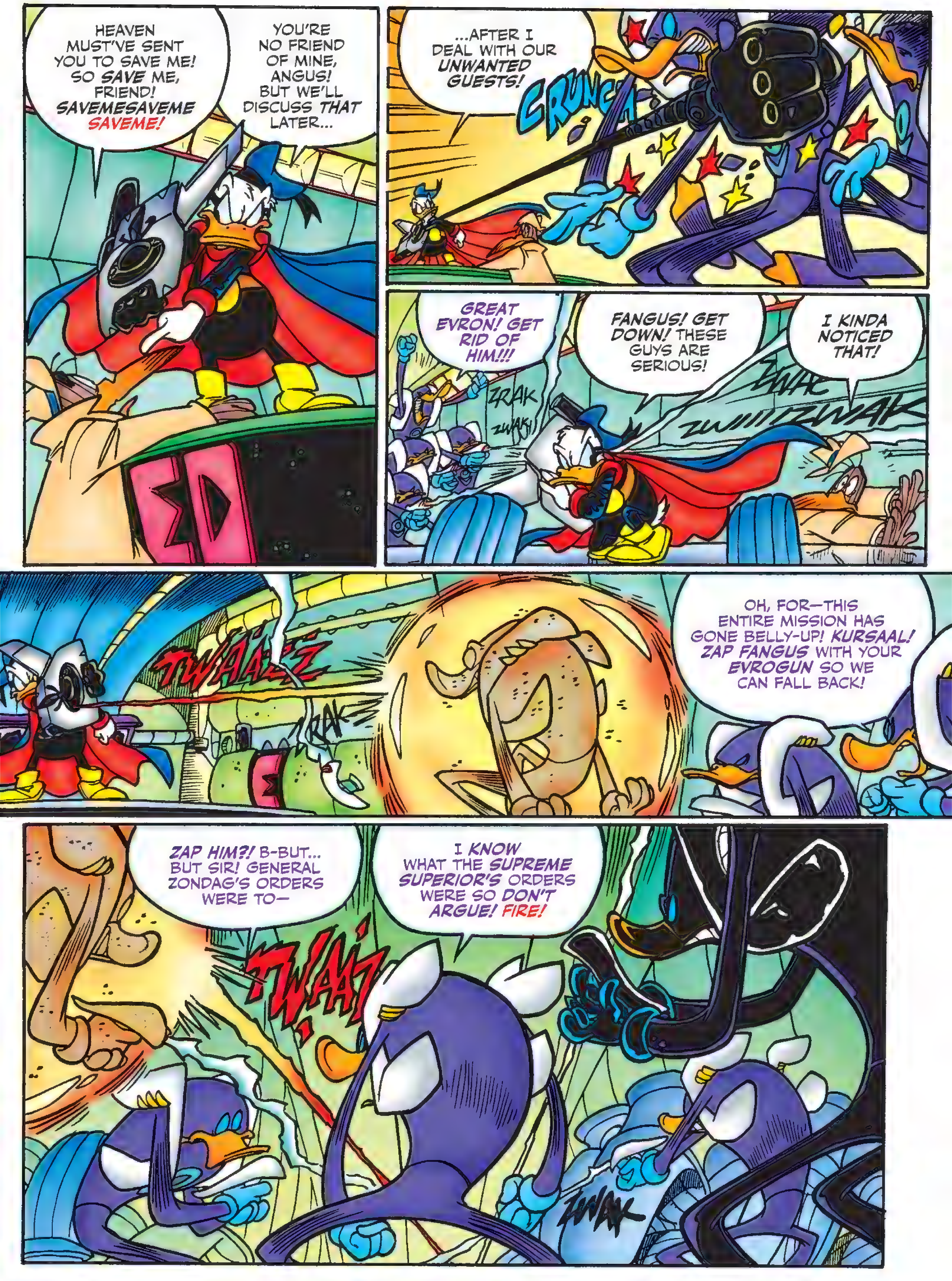
TIME FOR SOME SHUT-EYE...
DING
15
0
DING
:YAWN!:
ANGUS FANGUS? WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU...
TOUGH BEANS, MAC. NO AUTOGRAPHS.

NOW, *THAT'S* NO WAY TO TREAT YOUR *ADMIRERS!* WE'VE TRAVELED *LIGHT-YEARS* TO SEE YOU— AND *THIS* IS HOW YOU THANK US?
WHA—?
TCHOOO
GET HIM!
TCHOOO
I DUNNO *WHO YOU ARE,* BUT I KNOW ONE THING...
HA!
!
TONK
CRASH
...YOU AIN'T NABBIN' ME THAT EASY!

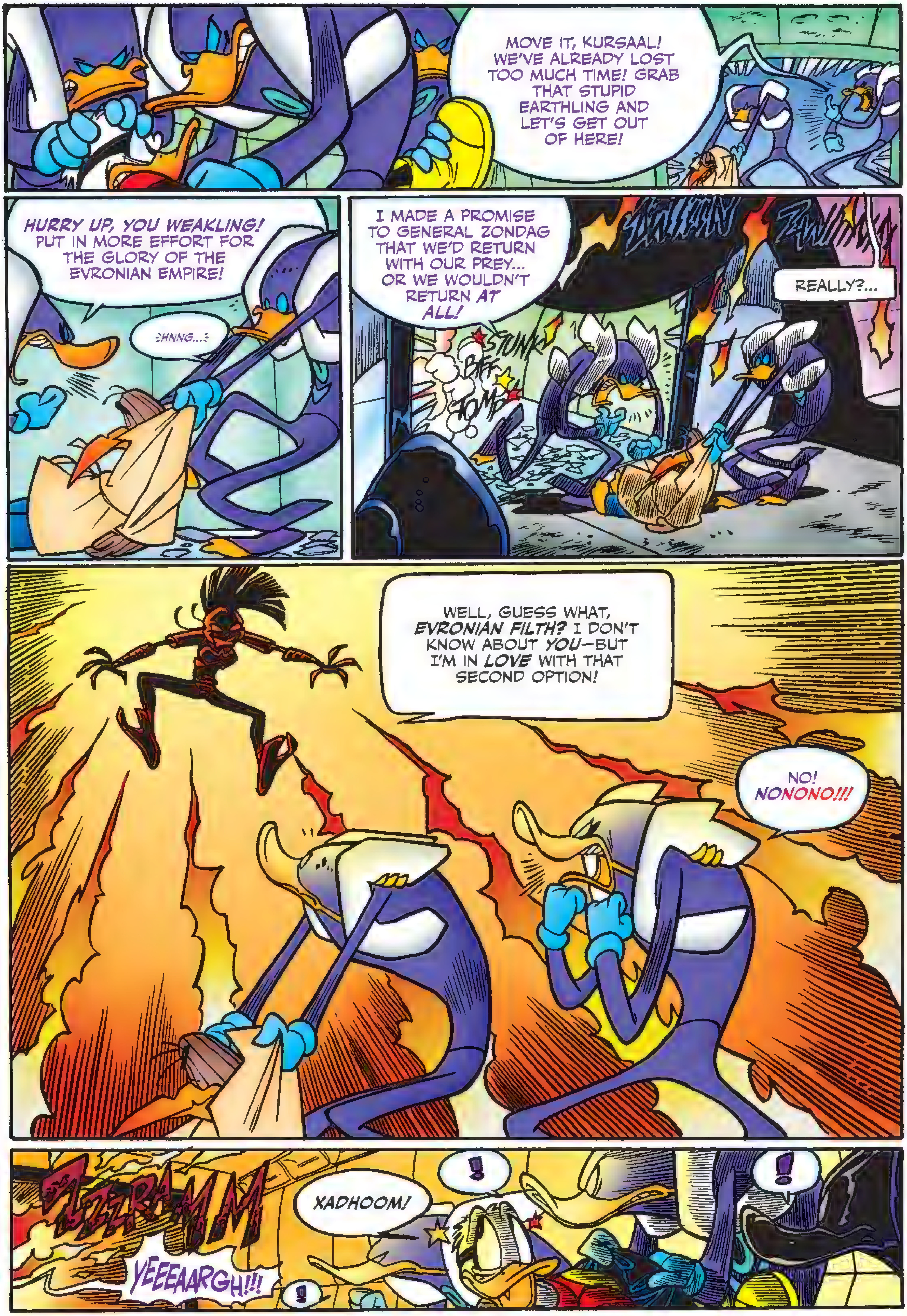
W-WHAT DO YOU WANT? WHO—WHAT ARE YOU?!
YOU REALLY DON'T REMEMBER US? MY, YOU HAVE A SHORT MEMORY! YOU SEE, WE'VE ALREADY MET...*
EVRONIANS!
WHAT ON EARTH?!
RED ALERT! TWO PATROLS HAVE SURROUNDED THE BUILDING'S PERIMETER! FIVE ALIEN ELEMENTS DETECTED!
TALK ABOUT AN EMERGENCY! AND THEY'RE ATTACKING ANGUS!
BEEEP BEEEP BEEEP BEEEP
THERE IS NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! I WILL TRY TO KEEP THE ALIENS AT BAY FOR AS LONG AS I CAN...
...BUT ULTIMATELY THE RESCUE IS UP TO YOU, DUCK AVENGER!
* AT THE ANXIETIES CAST PARTY IN DA #0: "EVRONIANS!"

AAAAURG!!
DON'T HURT HIM! STOP HIM!
CHOMP!
HURT HIM?! HE'S THE ONE HURTING US!!
HURRY UP AND OPEN UP!!!
STUPID, STUPID EARTH CREATURE! DO YOU THINK A MERE DOOR...
...CAN STOP AN EVRONIAN WARRIOR?!
SLIDE!
THUMP
HALP!
THE ANSWER IS "YES!"
♫ DING! ♫ DUCKLAIR TOWER INTRUDER EXCLUDER SYSTEM ACTIVATED!
THWHAM!
GURK!

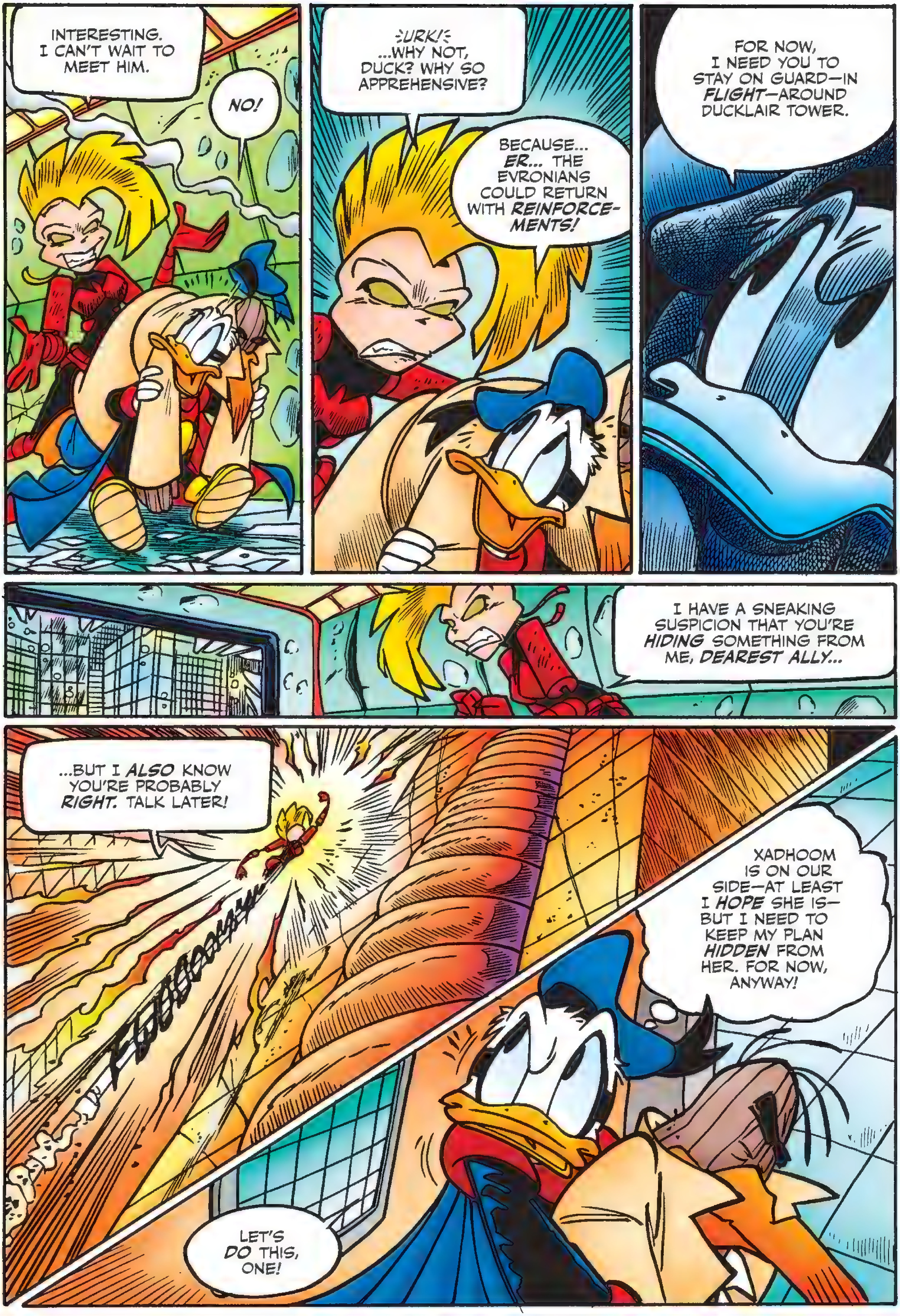

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! *OPEN IT, YOU DOLTS!*
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME! IS ANYBODY HERE?!... THE JANITOR! *WHERE'S THAT JANITOR?!*
THUD BONK
BONK
THUD
BONK
SKATRASH
THAT DANGED DUCK'S NEVER AROUND WHEN YA NEED HIM!
!
!
LOOKING FOR SOMEONE, FANGUS?
TOMP
DUCK AVENGER!
MY *FRIENDS* SHORTEN IT TO *D.A.!* BUT *YOU* CREEPS CAN CALL ME *MR.* DUCK AVENGER!


HEAVEN MUST'VE SENT YOU TO SAVE ME! SO *SAVE* ME, FRIEND! *SAVEMESAVEME SAVEME!*
YOU'RE NO FRIEND OF MINE, ANGUS! BUT WE'LL DISCUSS *THAT* LATER...
...AFTER I DEAL WITH OUR *UNWANTED GUESTS!*
CRUNCH
GREAT EVRON! GET RID OF HIM!!!
ZRAK
ZWAK
FANGUS! GET DOWN! THESE GUYS ARE SERIOUS!
I KINDA NOTICED THAT!
ZWAC
ZWIIII ZWAK
TWAAZZ
ZRAK
OH, FOR—THIS ENTIRE MISSION HAS GONE BELLY-UP! *KURSAAL! ZAP FANGUS* WITH YOUR *EVROGUN* SO WE CAN FALL BACK!
ZAP HIM?! B-BUT... BUT SIR! GENERAL ZONDAG'S ORDERS WERE TO—
I *KNOW* WHAT THE *SUPREME SUPERIOR'S* ORDERS WERE SO *DON'T ARGUE! FIRE!*
TWAAZ
ZWAK

ANGUS!
ZORCH
URGH!
IF YOU STUPID EVRONIANS WANNA PLAY HARDBALL... THAT'S FINE BY ME!
CLACK
YOU FAILURE!
THWACK
OUCH!
STUNK
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! GET HIM! HE'S UNARMED!
WHUH-OH!


MOVE IT, KURSAAL! WE'VE ALREADY LOST TOO MUCH TIME! GRAB THAT STUPID EARTHLING AND LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
HURRY UP, YOU WEAKLING! PUT IN MORE EFFORT FOR THE GLORY OF THE EVRONIAN EMPIRE!
HNNG...
I MADE A PROMISE TO GENERAL ZONDAG THAT WE'D RETURN WITH OUR PREY... OR WE WOULDN'T RETURN AT ALL!
REALLY?...
STUNK
BFF
TOMP
WELL, GUESS WHAT, EVRONIAN FILTH? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU—BUT I'M IN LOVE WITH THAT SECOND OPTION!
NO! NONONO!!!
ZZZRAMM
YEEEAARGH!!!
XADHOOM!
!
!
!

ROAST
KRACKLE
WELL, *THIS* IS A SURPRISE! WHY ARE *YOU* HERE, XADHOOM? BUSINESS OR PLEASURE?
I'M HERE FOR *REVENGE!*
RETREAT! *RETREAT!*
GET BACK TO YOUR DISCS!
PLOP
TUMP
PURE AND SIMPLE REVENGE!
OH, NO!
WAAAHAAMMMM
AAAGH!
ANGUS!
C'MON, BUDDY! STOP KIDDING AROUND! THIS ISN'T FUNNY, ANGUS! *WAKE UP!*
WELL? IS HE—?
NO! WE HAVE A SAYING... "BAD WEEDS NEVER DIE!" BUT HE'S NOT LOOKING *GOOD...*
...AND I DON'T THINK EARTH MEDS CAN HEAL HIM! I NEED TO GET HIM TO A *SPECIALIST,* XADHOOM! I THINK IT'S HIS ONLY HOPE!
WAIT... YOU KNOW A *DOCTOR* WHO SPECIALIZES IN INJURIES FROM *EVRONIAN* WEAPONRY?
NOT EXACTLY... BUT I DO KNOW A CERTAIN SOME-*ONE* WHO SPECIALIZES IN *EVERYTHING! HAHA!*

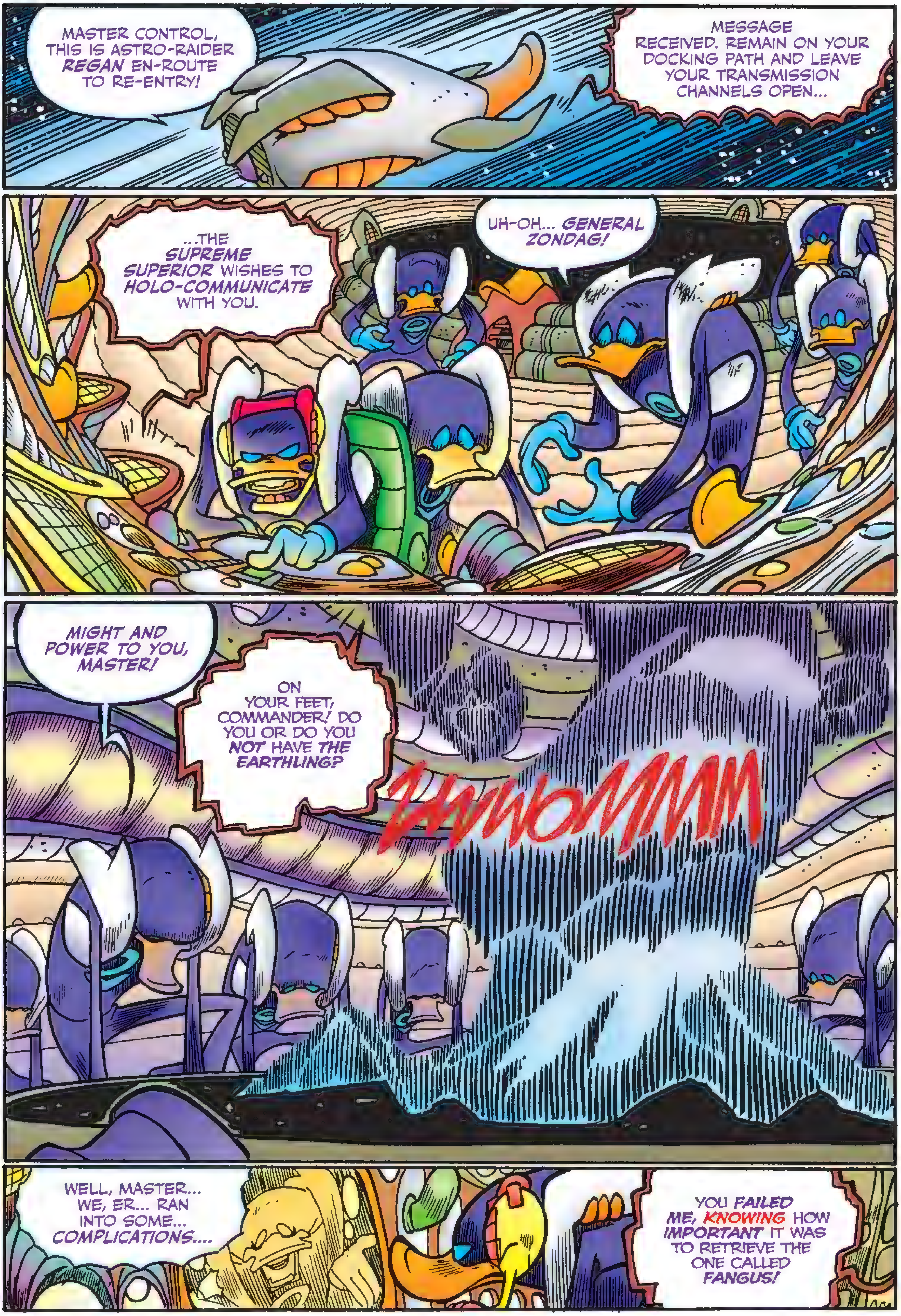

INTERESTING. I CAN'T WAIT TO MEET HIM.
NO!
URK! ...WHY NOT, DUCK? WHY SO APPREHENSIVE?
BECAUSE... ER... THE EVRONIANS COULD RETURN WITH REINFORCEMENTS!
FOR NOW, I NEED YOU TO STAY ON GUARD—IN FLIGHT—AROUND DUCKLAIR TOWER.
I HAVE A SNEAKING SUSPICION THAT YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING FROM ME, DEAREST ALLY...
...BUT I ALSO KNOW YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT. TALK LATER!
XADHOOM IS ON OUR SIDE—AT LEAST I HOPE SHE IS—BUT I NEED TO KEEP MY PLAN HIDDEN FROM HER. FOR NOW, ANYWAY!
LET'S DO THIS, ONE!

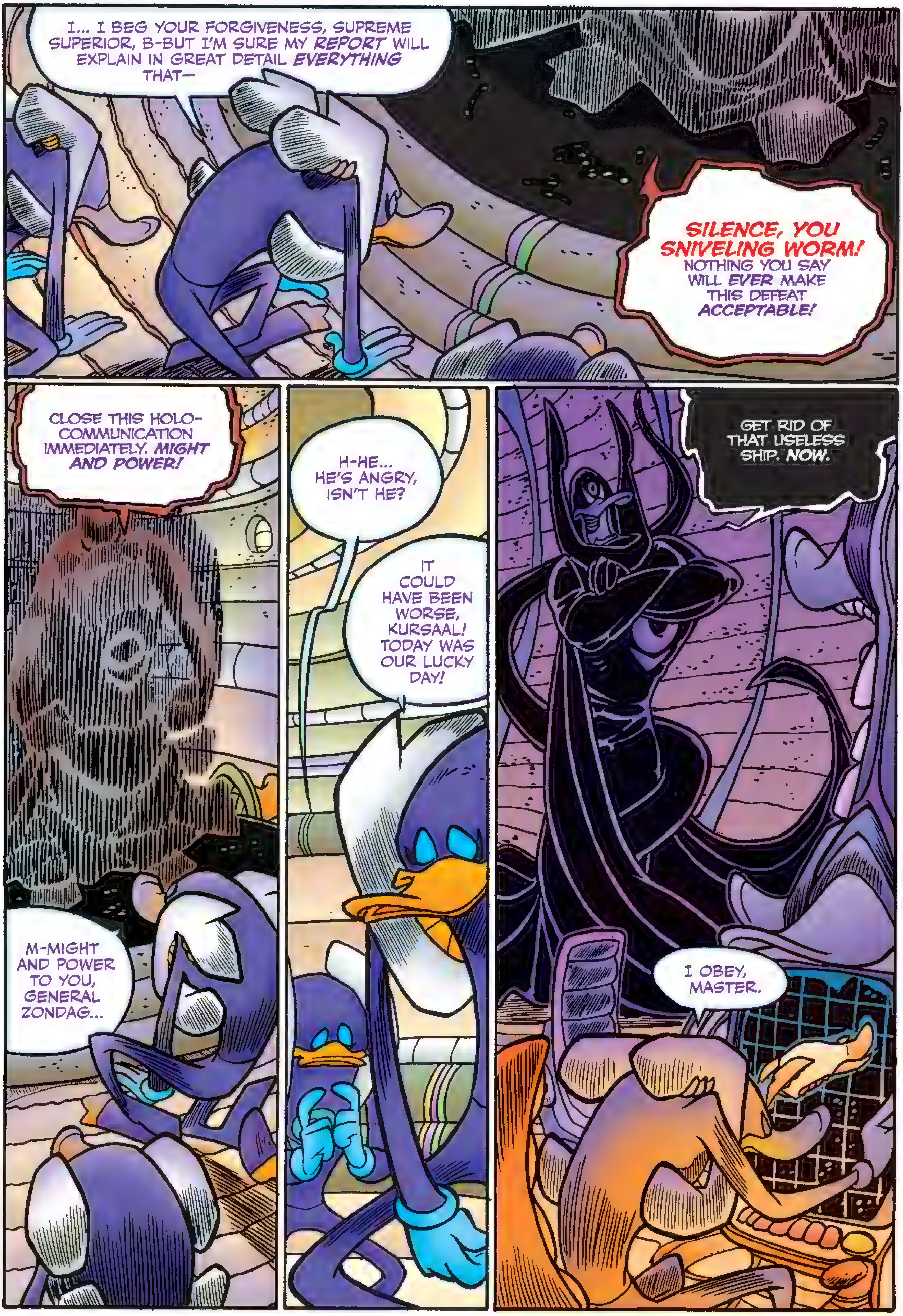
ONE'S PERIPHERAL UNITS QUICKLY BEGIN REPAIRS ON THE INTENSE BATTLE DAMAGE DONE TO DUCKLAIR TOWER'S LOBBY—LEAVING ALMOST NO TRACE THAT IT EVER HAPPENED! MEANWHILE, WE TURN OUR ATTENTION TO THE DRAMA THAT'S UNFOLDING 150 FLOORS UP...
SO... HOW IS HE?
WELL, I HAVE TWO PIECES OF NEWS. ONE GOOD, ONE BAD.
CLIC
CLIC
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
MY ACCRUED DATA HAS LEFT ME WITH NO DOUBTS... THE EVRONIANS HAVE ABSORBED THE BRAIN ENERGIES OF YOUR FRIEND ANGUS.
HEH! THEN THEY DIDN'T GET MUCH! AND THE GOOD NEWS?
THAT WAS THE GOOD NEWS.
OH. THAT'S TERRIFYING. SO WHAT'S THE BAD NEWS?
THIS IS THE BAD NEWS: THE EVRONIANS DROPPED ONE OF THESE.
THE EVROGUN THAT HURT ANGUS...

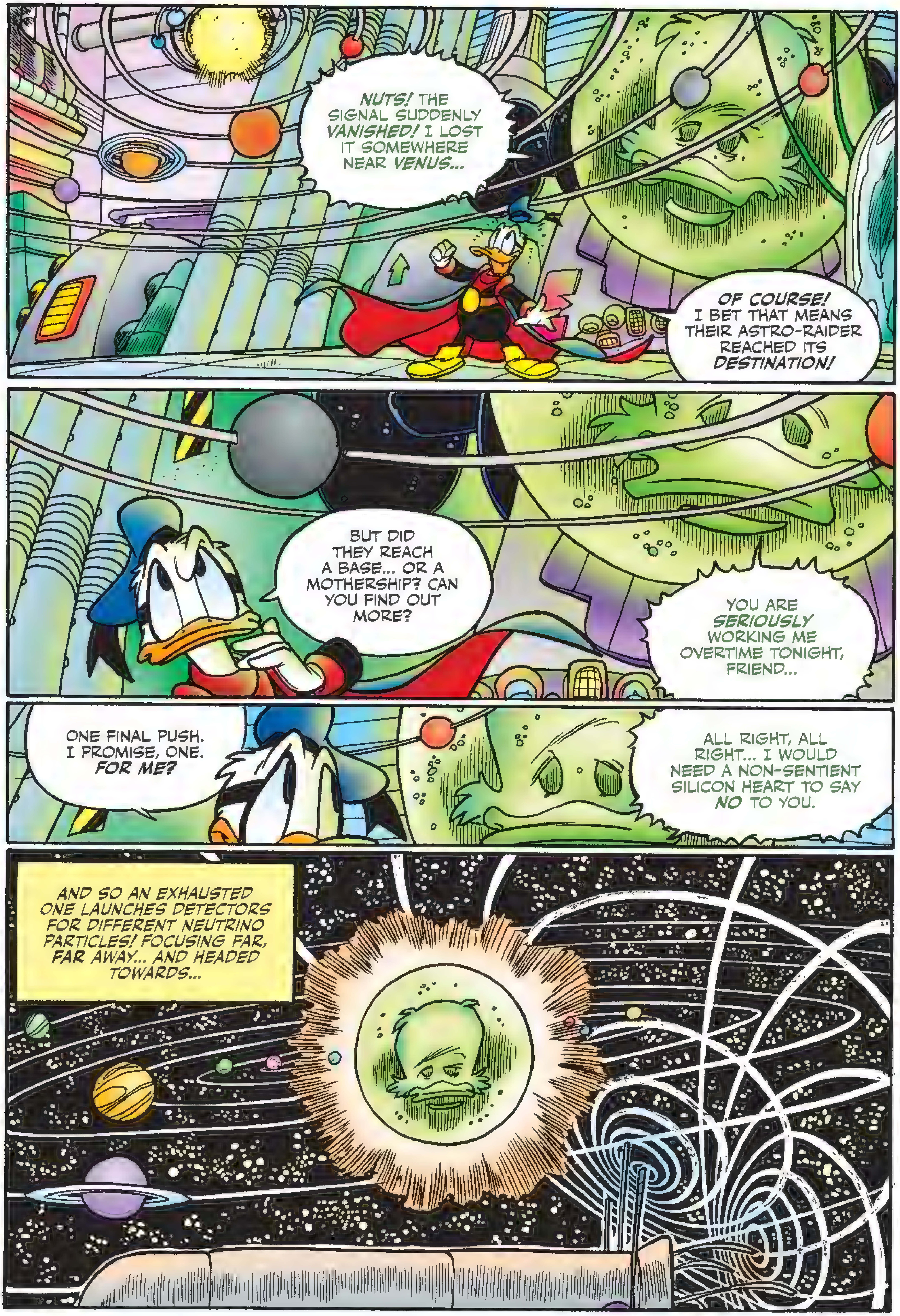
YES. IT IS AN EXTREMELY FASCINATING OBJECT... BUT WHAT I HAVE DISCOVERED ABOUT IT IS EVEN *MORE* FASCINATING. *LOOK!*
CH-CLACK
WHAT'S *THAT?*
A *CONTAINER*—MORE ACCURATELY, A *STORAGE TANK.* THIS DEVICE "BOTTLES" THE *ESSENCES* THAT EVRONIANS STEAL FROM THEIR VICTIMS!
WAIT... SO INSIDE THAT *THING*—
UH-HUH. THIS DEVICE LITERALLY *IS* ANGUS FANGUS... MORE OR LESS. AND TO PREEMPTIVELY ANSWER YOUR NEXT QUESTION: *NO.*
I *CANNOT* FIND ANY CONCEIVABLE WAY TO REVERSE THIS PROCESS AND BRING FANGUS BACK TO HIS NORMAL, NATURAL STATE.
BUT, IF *YOU* CAN'T RESTORE HIM... THEN *NO* ONE CAN.
NO ONE *ON EARTH* CAN RESTORE FANGUS, YOU MEAN.
MAYBE *THAT'S* THE SOLUTION! *ARTIFICIALLY* INTELLIGENT OR NOT, ONE, YOU'RE STILL A *GENIUS!*
IN ORDER FOR THAT EVRONIAN PATROL TO GET HERE, THEY HAD TO USE A *SPACESHIP*—AN *ASTRO-RAIDER,* OR WHATEVER IT IS THEY CALL IT!

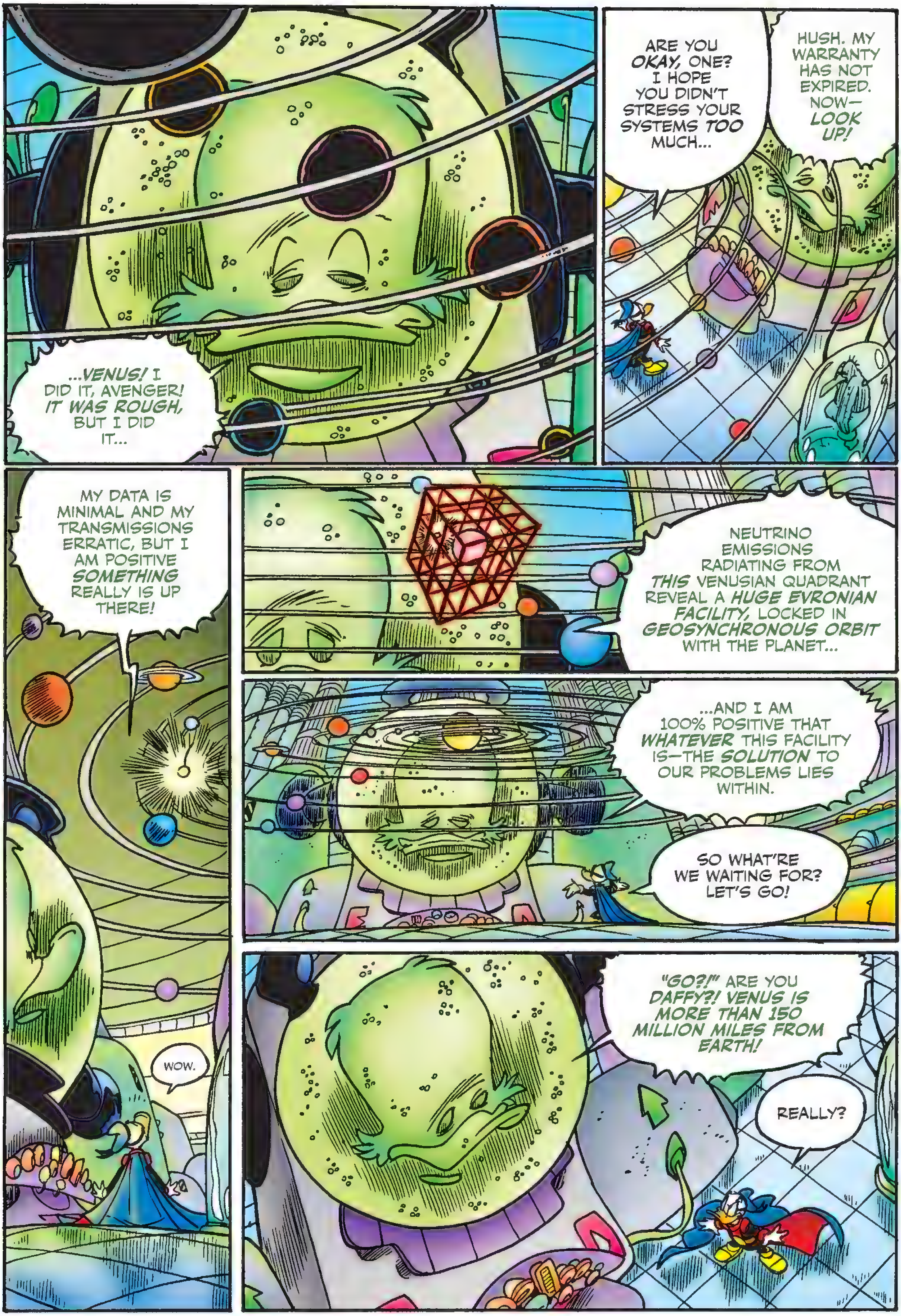
TO MAKE THEM... RESTORE OUR "FAVORITE" NEWSMAN, ALL WE NEED TO DO IS FIND THAT SHIP!
OH. IS THAT ALL? AND HOW WILL WE FIND IT—IN THE ENDLESS VOID OF DEEP SPACE?
WELL... THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE! DON'T TELL ME YOU CAN'T DO IT!
YOU GROSSLY OVER-ESTIMATE MY ABILITIES, AVENGER.
TO PERFORM AN EXPANSIVE SEARCH OF THAT MAGNITUDE, I'D NEED TO STUDY AND REPLICATE THE EVRONIANS' FORM OF PROPULSIVE ENERGY, CALCULATE DIMENSIONS AND WEIGHT, ANALYZE ALL POTENTIAL OBSTACLES, EXTRAPOLATE THEIR MOVEMENT EQUATIONS AND COEFFICIENTS, TRACK THEIR SHIP PATTERNS—
TIME OUT! I GET IT! THE BOTTOM LINE HERE IS—CAN YOU DO IT OR NOT?
I WILL CERTAINLY TRY!
THEN GET CRACKING! I REFUSE TO LEAVE MY FRIENDS IN A FREEZEFLAMED STATE...
...AND THAT GOES FOR MY ENEMIES, TOO.

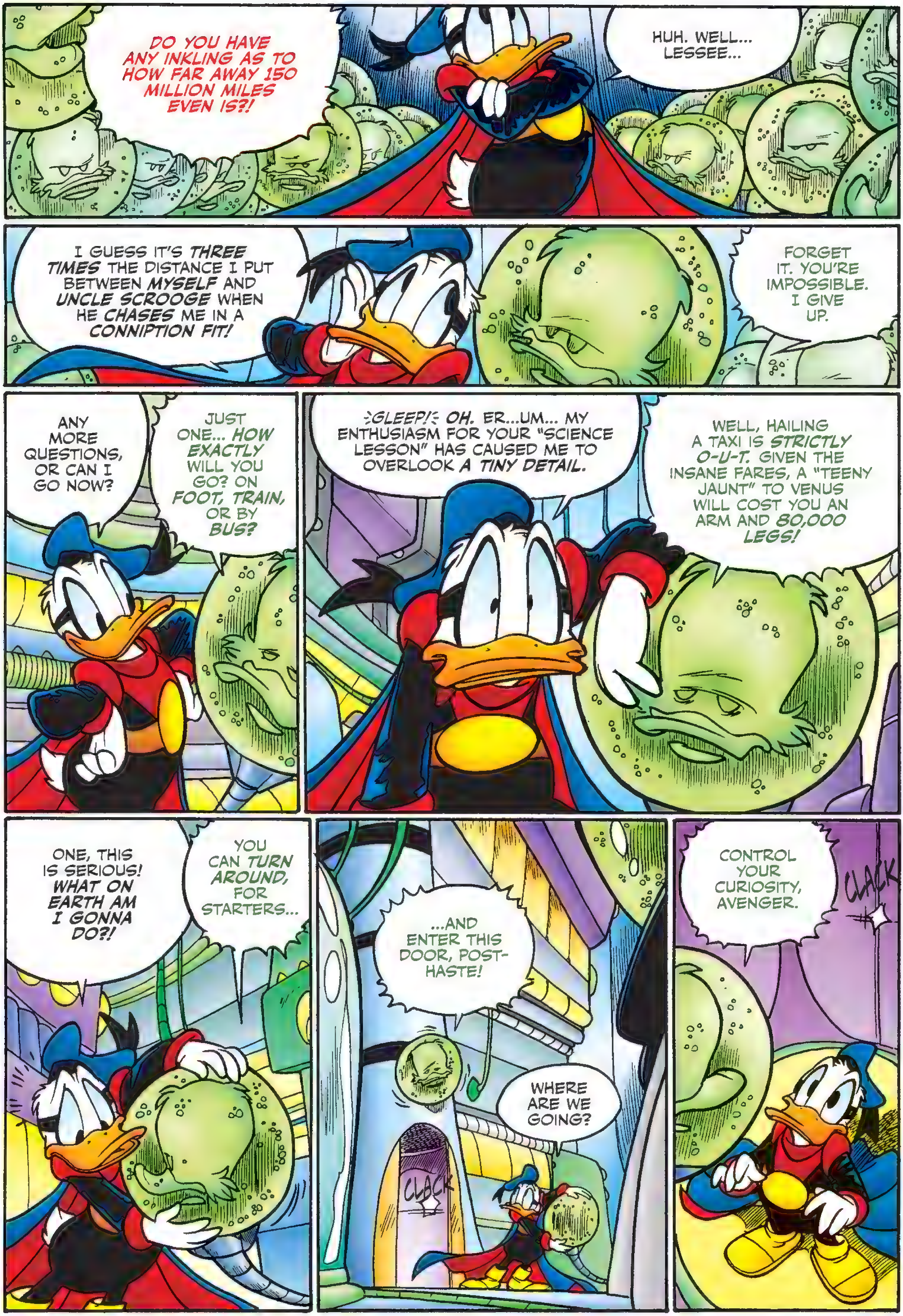
THE POWERFUL ANTENNAE AT THE TOP OF DUCKLAIR TOWER ACTIVATE...
VWORN
...AND IN A DEAFENING SILENCE—BROKEN ONLY BY THE LILTING HUM OF ELECTRONIC DEVICES—ONE BEGINS HIS OPERATION!
BRRRRRRRZZZZZZ
FOR HOURS, BILLIONS OF BITS OF DATA FLOW IN AND OUT OF EVERY KNOWN CORNER OF THE COSMOS...
...DATA THAT THE SUPERCOMPUTER METICULOUSLY SCRUTINIZES, SEARCHING FOR ANY KIND OF A SIGNAL...
...OF A PASSAGE...
...OF AN ANSWER.
FOUND YOU.


MASTER CONTROL, THIS IS ASTRO-RAIDER *REGAN* EN-ROUTE TO RE-ENTRY!
MESSAGE RECEIVED. REMAIN ON YOUR DOCKING PATH AND LEAVE YOUR TRANSMISSION CHANNELS OPEN...
...THE *SUPREME SUPERIOR* WISHES TO *HOLO-COMMUNICATE* WITH YOU.
UH-OH... *GENERAL ZONDAG!*
MIGHT AND POWER TO YOU, MASTER!
ON YOUR FEET, COMMANDER! DO YOU OR DO YOU *NOT* HAVE *THE EARTHLING?*
ZWWOMMM
WELL, MASTER... WE, ER... RAN INTO SOME... *COMPLICATIONS....*
YOU *FAILED ME, KNOWING* HOW *IMPORTANT* IT WAS TO RETRIEVE THE ONE CALLED *FANGUS!*


I... I BEG YOUR FORGIVENESS, SUPREME SUPERIOR, B-BUT I'M SURE MY *REPORT* WILL EXPLAIN IN GREAT DETAIL *EVERYTHING* THAT—
SILENCE, YOU SNIVELING WORM! NOTHING YOU SAY WILL *EVER* MAKE THIS DEFEAT *ACCEPTABLE!*
CLOSE THIS HOLO-COMMUNICATION IMMEDIATELY. *MIGHT AND POWER!*
M-MIGHT AND POWER TO YOU, GENERAL ZONDAG...
H-HE... HE'S ANGRY, ISN'T HE?
IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE, KURSAAL! TODAY WAS OUR LUCKY DAY!
GET RID OF THAT USELESS SHIP. *NOW.*
I OBEY, MASTER.


NUTS! THE SIGNAL SUDDENLY VANISHED! I LOST IT SOMEWHERE NEAR VENUS...
OF COURSE! I BET THAT MEANS THEIR ASTRO-RAIDER REACHED ITS DESTINATION!
BUT DID THEY REACH A BASE... OR A MOTHERSHIP? CAN YOU FIND OUT MORE?
YOU ARE SERIOUSLY WORKING ME OVERTIME TONIGHT, FRIEND...
ONE FINAL PUSH. I PROMISE, ONE. FOR ME?
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT... I WOULD NEED A NON-SENTIENT SILICON HEART TO SAY NO TO YOU.
AND SO AN EXHAUSTED ONE LAUNCHES DETECTORS FOR DIFFERENT NEUTRINO PARTICLES! FOCUSING FAR, FAR AWAY... AND HEADED TOWARDS...


...VENUS! I DID IT, AVENGER! IT WAS ROUGH, BUT I DID IT...
ARE YOU OKAY, ONE? I HOPE YOU DIDN'T STRESS YOUR SYSTEMS TOO MUCH...
HUSH. MY WARRANTY HAS NOT EXPIRED. NOW— LOOK UP!
MY DATA IS MINIMAL AND MY TRANSMISSIONS ERRATIC, BUT I AM POSITIVE SOMETHING REALLY IS UP THERE!
WOW.
NEUTRINO EMISSIONS RADIATING FROM THIS VENUSIAN QUADRANT REVEAL A HUGE EVRONIAN FACILITY, LOCKED IN GEOSYNCHRONOUS ORBIT WITH THE PLANET...
...AND I AM 100% POSITIVE THAT WHATEVER THIS FACILITY IS—THE SOLUTION TO OUR PROBLEMS LIES WITHIN.
SO WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!
"GO?!" ARE YOU DAFFY?! VENUS IS MORE THAN 150 MILLION MILES FROM EARTH!
REALLY?


DO YOU HAVE ANY INKLING AS TO HOW FAR AWAY 150 MILLION MILES EVEN IS?!
HUH. WELL... LESSEE...
I GUESS IT'S THREE TIMES THE DISTANCE I PUT BETWEEN MYSELF AND UNCLE SCROOGE WHEN HE CHASES ME IN A CONNIPTION FIT!
FORGET IT. YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE. I GIVE UP.
ANY MORE QUESTIONS, OR CAN I GO NOW?
JUST ONE... HOW EXACTLY WILL YOU GO? ON FOOT, TRAIN, OR BY BUS?
GLEEP! OH. ER...UM... MY ENTHUSIASM FOR YOUR "SCIENCE LESSON" HAS CAUSED ME TO OVERLOOK A TINY DETAIL.
WELL, HAILING A TAXI IS STRICTLY O-U-T. GIVEN THE INSANE FARES, A "TEENY JAUNT" TO VENUS WILL COST YOU AN ARM AND 80,000 LEGS!
ONE, THIS IS SERIOUS! WHAT ON EARTH AM I GONNA DO?!
YOU CAN TURN AROUND, FOR STARTERS...
...AND ENTER THIS DOOR, POST-HASTE!
WHERE ARE WE GOING?
CLACK
CONTROL YOUR CURIOSITY, AVENGER.
CLACK

YOU ALREADY KNOW THIS TOWER HOSTS A GOLDMINE OF SURPRISES...
...SO HERE, *HAVE ANOTHER ONE!*
WELCOME TO THE DUCKLAIR TOWER HANGAR!
HOLY COW!

GREAT FLAMING CATWHISKERS... THIS...THIS IS *AMAZING,* BUT, UH... *WHAT THE HECK IS IT?*
ANOTHER OF *MASTER* DUCKLAIR'S *MASTER*PIECES— A HANDY-DANDY *INTERSTELLAR SPACESHIP!*
WAIT... STOP. *WHAT? EVERETT DUCKLAIR TRAVELED THROUGH SPACE?!*
TO BE HONEST, I'M SURE HE NEVER USED *THIS* SHIP! HEY—WANNA BE A *TEST PILOT?*
ARE YOU SAYING THIS *INTERSTELLAR RATTLETRAP* HASN'T EVEN BEEN *FLOWN?!*
PIPE DOWN. MY MASTER'S INVENTIONS *NEVER* FAIL!
THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR *EVERYTHING!*
BESIDES— THE DASHBOARD COMES EQUIPPED WITH *AIRBAGS!*
HOW COMFORTING.

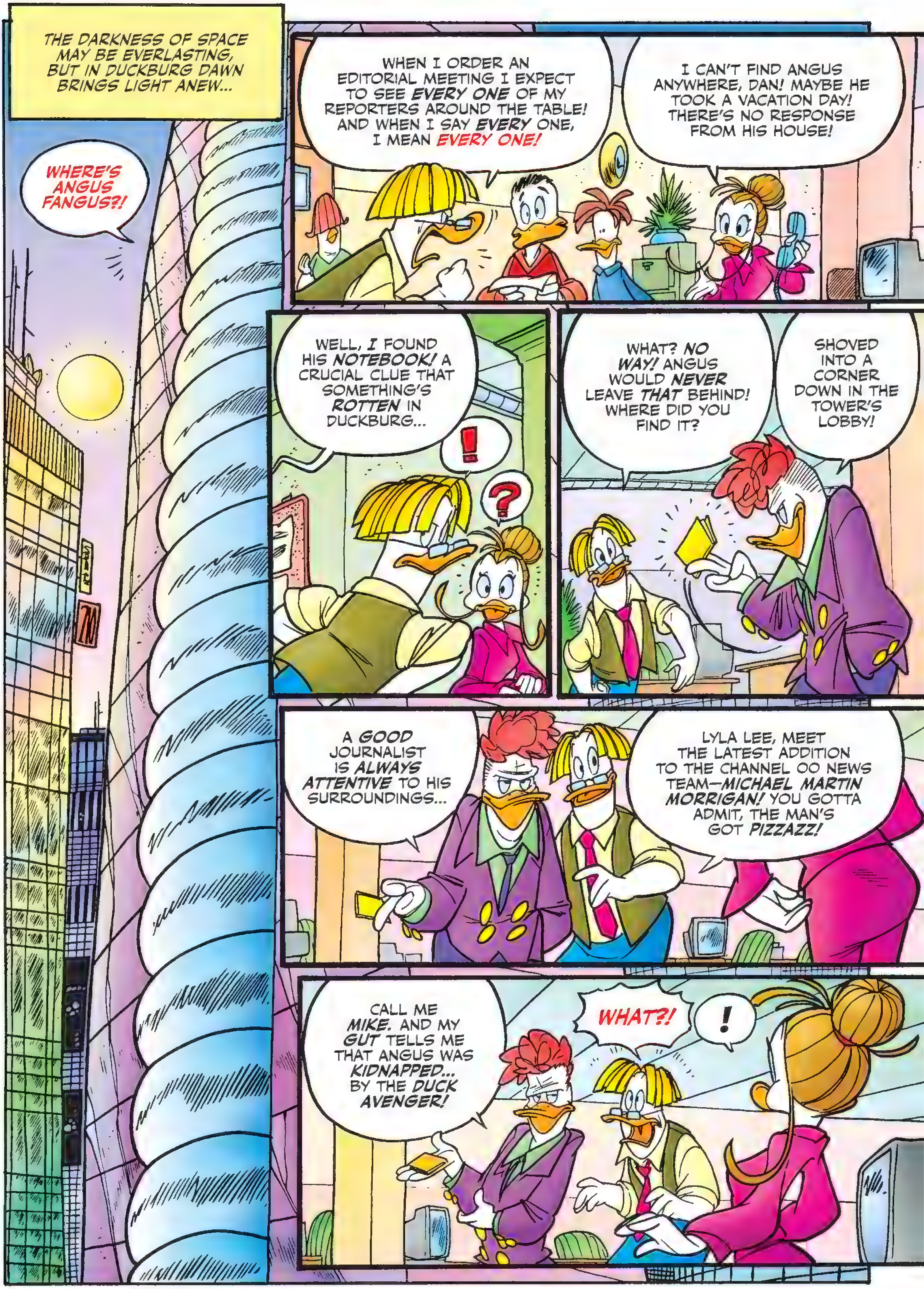
SO... SPACESHIP IN THE ATTIC! GO FIGURE.
YOU *NEVER* PAY ANY ATTENTION. IT HAS *ALWAYS* BEEN HERE! *THE WHOLE CITY CAN SEE IT!*
WHADDAYA MEAN?
TZWONK
BZZZZZ
QUESTIONS, QUESTIONS—ALWAYS QUESTIONS! THE ANSWER IS RIGHT ABOVE YOUR HEAD.
YOU KNOW THE OLD SAYING... "THE BEST WAY TO HIDE SOMETHING IS *IN PLAIN SIGHT!*"
TLONK

YE CATS AND KITTENS... PINCH ME AND TELL ME I'M NOT DREAMING.
A BIZARRE REQUEST, BUT... YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND, D.A.! PINCH.
AAAAAGH!!
THAT WAS A FIGURE OF SPEECH, YOU SILICON KNUCKLEHEAD!
REALLY? HOW CHARMING! WITHOUT YOU, I AM AFRAID MY VOCABULARY WOULD BE TERRIBLY RESTRICTED!
HM! ...MAYBE I WILL TRY CONTRACTIONS. ANYWAY... AFTER YOU, HERO! BE MY GUEST!
I'VE ALREADY ENTERED OUR FLIGHT COORDINATES INTO THE SHIP'S SYSTEMS MANAGEMENT BOARD, SO WE'RE READY FOR TAKEOFF!
WHAT?! WAITASEC, ONE! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY EXPECT ME TO FLY THIS GIANT METAL GARGOYLE!

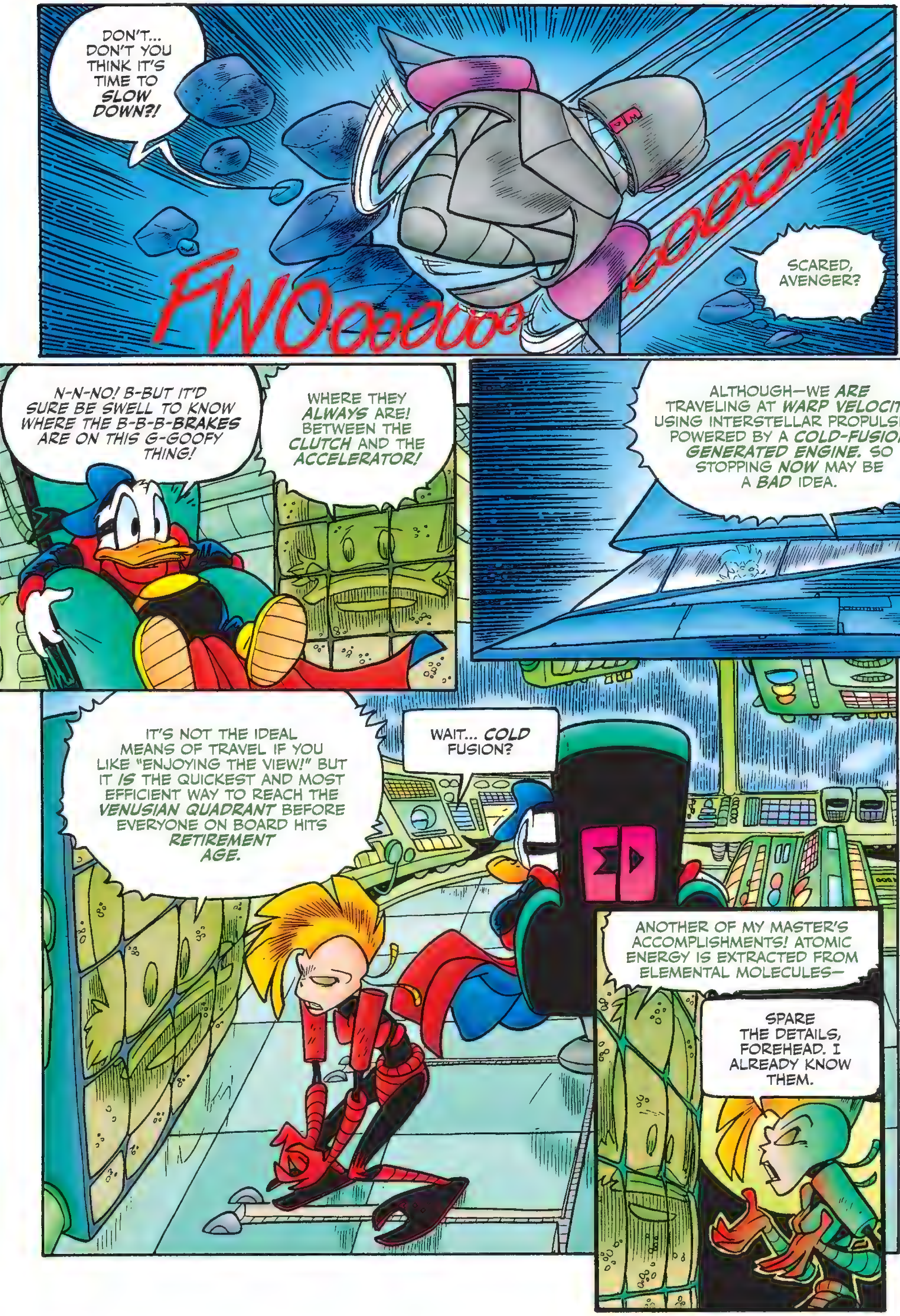
NO NEED FOR VEXATION, FRIEND. IN FACT, I'VE ALREADY THOUGHT OF *EVERYTHING*...
PERFECT! PUT ON SOME TUNES AND WAKE ME WHEN WE GET THERE!
FLUMP
THERE IS NO COUNTDOWN TO BE HEARD ABOARD ONE'S INCREDIBLE SPACESHIP...
...ONLY HIS DEEP, SERENE VOICE AND HIS DRY COMMANDING ORDER.
DETACH.
UNDER THE POWERFUL AND SURPRISINGLY SILENT PUSH OF A REACTOR, THE SMALL VESSEL IS LIFTED SKYWARD...
WOOOOOOSSSSHHHHH
...TAKES OFF...

...AND—IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE— THE UNEXPLAINABLE MUTAGENIC METAL AND TECH UNDERGOES AN EXTRAORDINARY TRANSFORMATION!
FWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW
WWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW
SHLOOP!
FWWWOOOOOM

THANKS TO MY *DENSITOMETRIC HOLOGRAM,* DUCKLAIR TOWER WILL STILL LOOK NORMAL WHILE WE'RE GONE! WHAT DO YOU THINK, AVENGER?
BZZZZZ
FANTASTIC AS USUAL, ONE!
SHALL WE BEGIN OUR TEST?
NOT YET! WE'RE FORGETTING A FRIEND...
GOIN' MY WAY, SHINY-EYES?
SLIDE
WHO SAYS WE'RE GOIN' THE SAME WAY, DUCK?
TRUST ME! HOP IN. MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE!
BZOOOOOM
WE'RE IN FOR A *LONG* RIDE!


THE DARKNESS OF SPACE MAY BE EVERLASTING, BUT IN DUCKBURG DAWN BRINGS LIGHT ANEW...
WHERE'S ANGUS FANGUS?!
WHEN I ORDER AN EDITORIAL MEETING I EXPECT TO SEE *EVERY ONE* OF MY REPORTERS AROUND THE TABLE! AND WHEN I SAY *EVERY* ONE, I MEAN *EVERY ONE!*
I CAN'T FIND ANGUS ANYWHERE, DAN! MAYBE HE TOOK A VACATION DAY! THERE'S NO RESPONSE FROM HIS HOUSE!
WELL, *I* FOUND HIS *NOTEBOOK!* A CRUCIAL CLUE THAT SOMETHING'S *ROTTEN* IN DUCKBURG...
!
?
WHAT? *NO WAY!* ANGUS WOULD *NEVER* LEAVE *THAT* BEHIND! WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?
SHOVED INTO A CORNER DOWN IN THE TOWER'S LOBBY!
A *GOOD* JOURNALIST IS *ALWAYS ATTENTIVE* TO HIS SURROUNDINGS...
LYLA LEE, MEET THE LATEST ADDITION TO THE CHANNEL 00 NEWS TEAM—*MICHAEL MARTIN MORRIGAN!* YOU GOTTA ADMIT, THE MAN'S GOT *PIZZAZZ!*
CALL ME *MIKE.* AND MY *GUT* TELLS ME THAT ANGUS WAS *KIDNAPPED...* BY THE *DUCK AVENGER!*
WHAT?!
!

I WAS RUMMAGING THROUGH FANGUS' STUFF—PURELY BY ACCIDENT, MIND YOU—WHEN I HAPPENED TO STUMBLE ACROSS *THIS...*
HE'S A BLOWHARD *AND* A BUSYBODY.
NINETY MINUTES OF *NONSTOP LIES AND DECEIT* ABOUT OUR MYSTERIOUS *MASKED DUCK!* ;UGH!; IT'S ENOUGH TO GET ON ANYBODY'S NERVES...
DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS, LYLA?
N-NO! NOT A THING, DAN!
WHAT HAPPENED *NEXT*—YOU CAN LEAVE TO YOUR *IMAGINATION!* THE AVENGER LOST HIS PATIENCE AN' SPIRITED ANGUS OFF INTO THE NIGHT, *RAGING* ALL THE WAY! EASY-PEASY.
TOO EASY! THE DUCK AVENGER WOULD *NEVER* DO ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
WELL THERE'S ONLY *ONE WAY* TO FIND OUT... I WANT *BOTH OF YOU* ON THE TRAIL OF ANGUS FANGUS, *NOW!*
SPLENDID! I SMELL THE MAKINGS OF A *SPECIAL REPORT!*
ALL I SMELL IS YOUR STUPID, RANCID *AFTERSHAVE.*
SORRY, BOYS—GOTTA BORROW YOUR *SHRIMP!* I'M CATCHIN' ME A *HOT SCOOP...* AND *HE* GETS TO RECORD *ME* REPORTING IT!
I CAN ALREADY SEE THE HEADLINES! NOT TO MENTION MY *AWARD* FOR *"REPORTER OF THE YEAR!"*
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE MOVING TOO FAST?


DON'T... DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME TO *SLOW DOWN?!*
FWOooooooOOOOOM!!
SCARED, AVENGER?
N-N-NO! B-BUT IT'D SURE BE SWELL TO KNOW WHERE THE B-B-B-BRAKES ARE ON THIS G-GOOFY THING!
WHERE THEY *ALWAYS* ARE! BETWEEN THE *CLUTCH* AND THE *ACCELERATOR!*
ALTHOUGH—WE *ARE* TRAVELING AT *WARP VELOCITY* USING INTERSTELLAR PROPULSION POWERED BY A *COLD-FUSION GENERATED ENGINE.* SO STOPPING *NOW* MAY BE A *BAD* IDEA.
IT'S NOT THE IDEAL MEANS OF TRAVEL IF YOU LIKE "ENJOYING THE VIEW!" BUT IT *IS* THE QUICKEST AND MOST EFFICIENT WAY TO REACH THE *VENUSIAN QUADRANT* BEFORE EVERYONE ON BOARD HITS *RETIREMENT AGE.*
WAIT... *COLD* FUSION?
ANOTHER OF MY MASTER'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS! ATOMIC ENERGY IS EXTRACTED FROM ELEMENTAL MOLECULES—
SPARE THE DETAILS, FOREHEAD. I ALREADY KNOW THEM.

UH... Y'KNOW, XADHOOM... I NEVER DID *THANK* YOU FOR YOUR TIMELY INTERVENTION EARLIER TONIGHT.
FORGET IT, BROTHER. YOU COULDN'T GET ME A BETTER THANK-YOU GIFT THAN A TRIP TO AN *ACTUAL EVRONIAN BASE!*
BY THE WAY, HOW *DID* YOU MANAGE TO DETECT THAT ALIEN PATROL? THE MILKY WAY'S *PRETTY BIG...*
NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR *ME!* I INTERCEPTED THEIR STAR RAIDER'S FREQUENCY AND FOLLOWED IT BACK TO YOUR CITY!
WHAT I WANNA KNOW IS HOW THEY FOUND *YOU?* I THOUGHT YOUR BASE WAS A *SECRET!*
IT STILL IS! THEY WERE LOOKING FOR *ANGUS,* BUT NEVER REALIZED THAT—
WHAT?! WHERE IS HE?!
HOW'D HE VANISH?! HE WAS HERE JUST A MINUTE AGO!
GAAAAK!

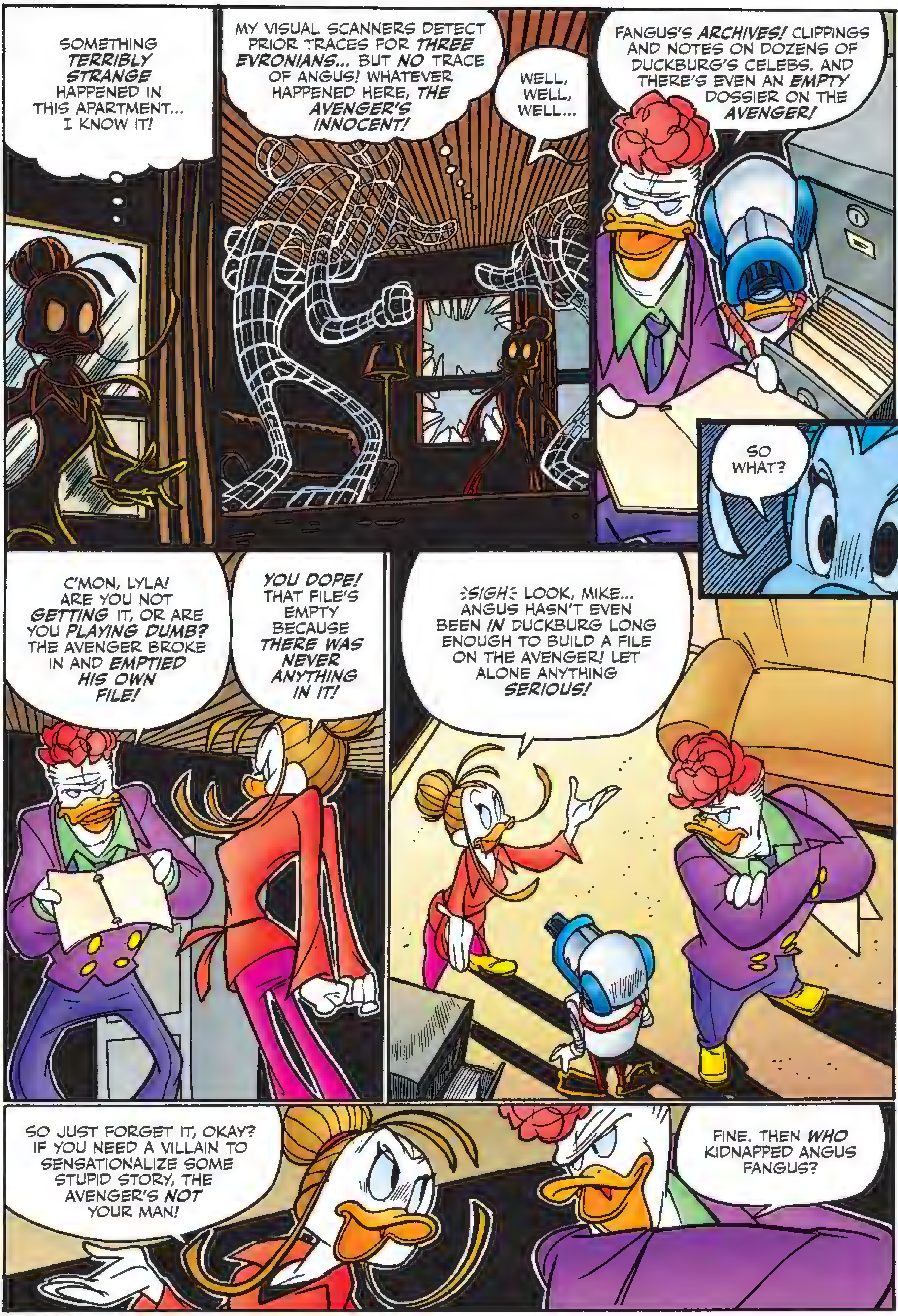
Gotcha! Hyeee!
?!
ANGUS! YOU'RE YOU! HOW DO YOU FEEL? ARE YOU OKAY?!
...duh?!
WELL?
You tawkin' to me, mistah?
- - -
WHAT'S WITH THIS GOONEY BIRD? HE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME!
OH, DEAR. BASED ON MY PRIMARY DIAGNOSIS, IT SEEMS THAT ANGUS IS LOCKED IN A DEEP, UNSEATED STATE OF MENTAL CONFUSION. IN FACT, HE SEEMS TO HAVE UNDERGONE A TOTAL PSYCHOLOGICAL REWRITE THAT'S NOT ONLY OVERRIDDEN HIS OLD PERSONALITY, BUT INDUCED A COMPLETE DEFORMATION OF HIS COGNITIVE MECHANISMS AND JUDGMENT.
'KAY. SO... ENGLISH?
ANGUS FANGUS IS COMPLETELY OUT OF HIS GOURD! THE BLOW FROM THAT EVROGUN DID WAY MORE DAMAGE THAN I'D REALIZED!

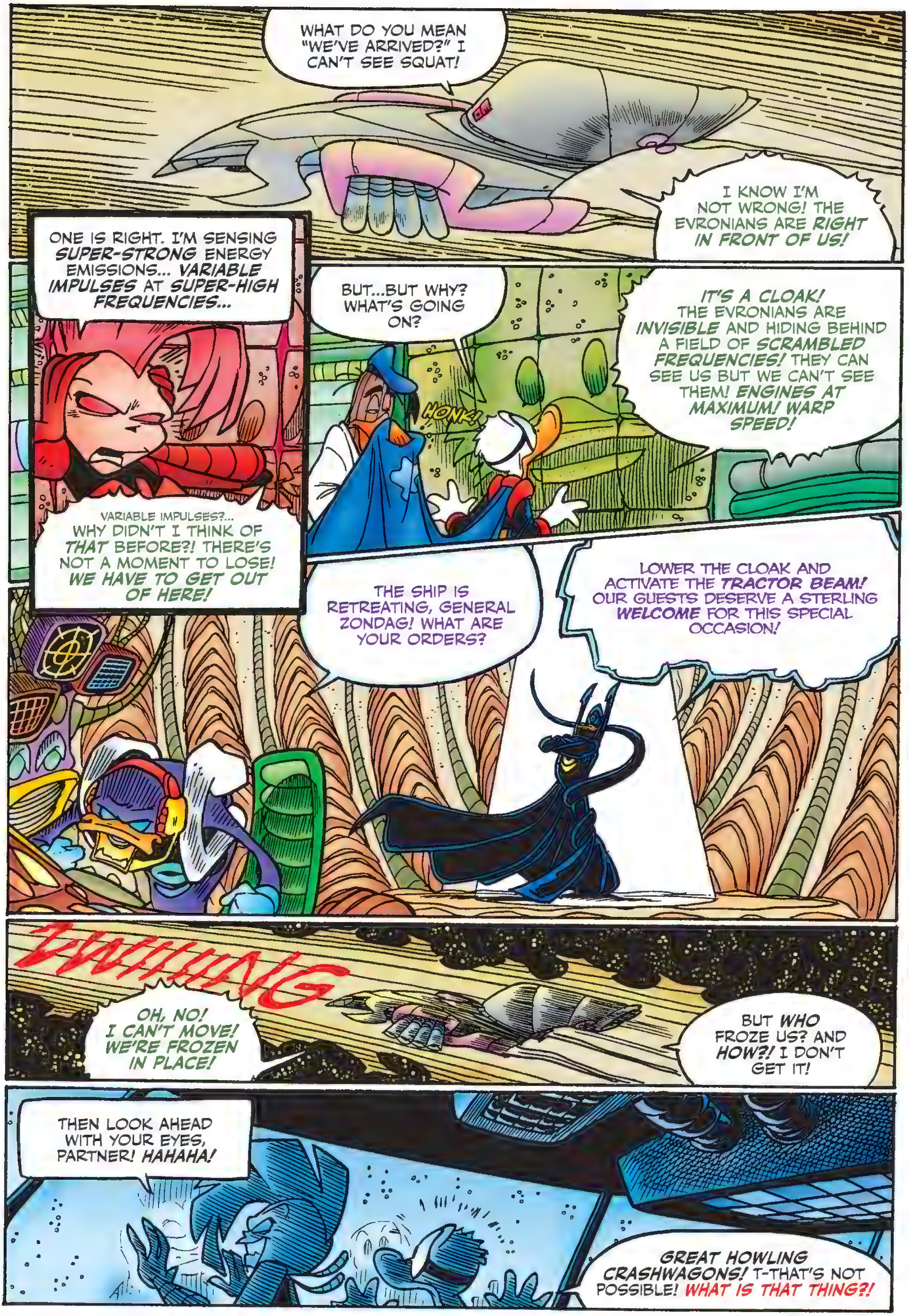
WELL, THERE'S NO SENSE DRAGGING HIM WITH US IN THIS CONDITION! KEEPING HIM SAFE WILL MAKE EVERYTHING TWICE AS DIFFICU—
Pssst! Mistah. Hey, mistah! I'm hungy! Make me a sammich!
ER...NOT NOW, ANGUS! MAYBE LATER, OKAY! PROMISE! YEESH!
Ya prooomise? Really truly word is bond pinky swear scouts' honor cross my heart an' hope to die stick a needle—
I PROMISE! I PROMISE! I PROMISE!
Goody, goody gumdrops! An' can I has a orange sody pop wits me sammich? But it's gotta be a cold sody pop, cuz—
YES, ANGUS! YES! IS THAT ALL? ARE YOU DONE?!
Er, uh, ye— er, uh, no— er, uh... acktually...
Whisper. Whisper! Whisper?
OH, FOR THE LOVE O'...
SIGH! ONE. BATHROOM. WHERE?
Hee...
OH.

WHY ME?! THINGS LIKE THIS DON'T HAPPEN TO OTHER HEROES...
HEY, YOU! STOP!!!
Ooh, shiny...
DON'T TOUCH THA— NO!
CLACK
FSHOOOOOOOOOOOM
AAAAAAAH!!!!
AAAAAAGH!
ONE! STOP THIS CRAZY THING!!!
I'M TRYING! HANG ON!
OUCH!
STUMP
CRUNK
FWOOOOM

Do it again! Do it again! Faster! Faster!
CLAP! CLAP! CLAP!
I'M GONNA DISINTEGRATE HIM!!!
EVERYONE— QUIET!! LOOK! UP AHEAD...
VENUS! LADY AND GENTS, WE'VE ARRIVED...
WELL, MIKE... WE'VE ARRIVED. ANGUS LIVES NEAR HERE.
JUST OUTSIDE SHACKTOWN... LET'S MOVE, LYLA! MY GUT TELLS ME WE'RE GONNA FIND SOMETHING SUPER-INTERESTING!
SO, I GUESS PRYING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S PRIVACY IS YOUR PREFERRED PASTIME, EH?
IT'S MY JOB, LADY! AND THAT'S RULE #1 FOR ANY GOOD REPORTER: "NEVER STOP SNOOPING!" RULE #2 IS...

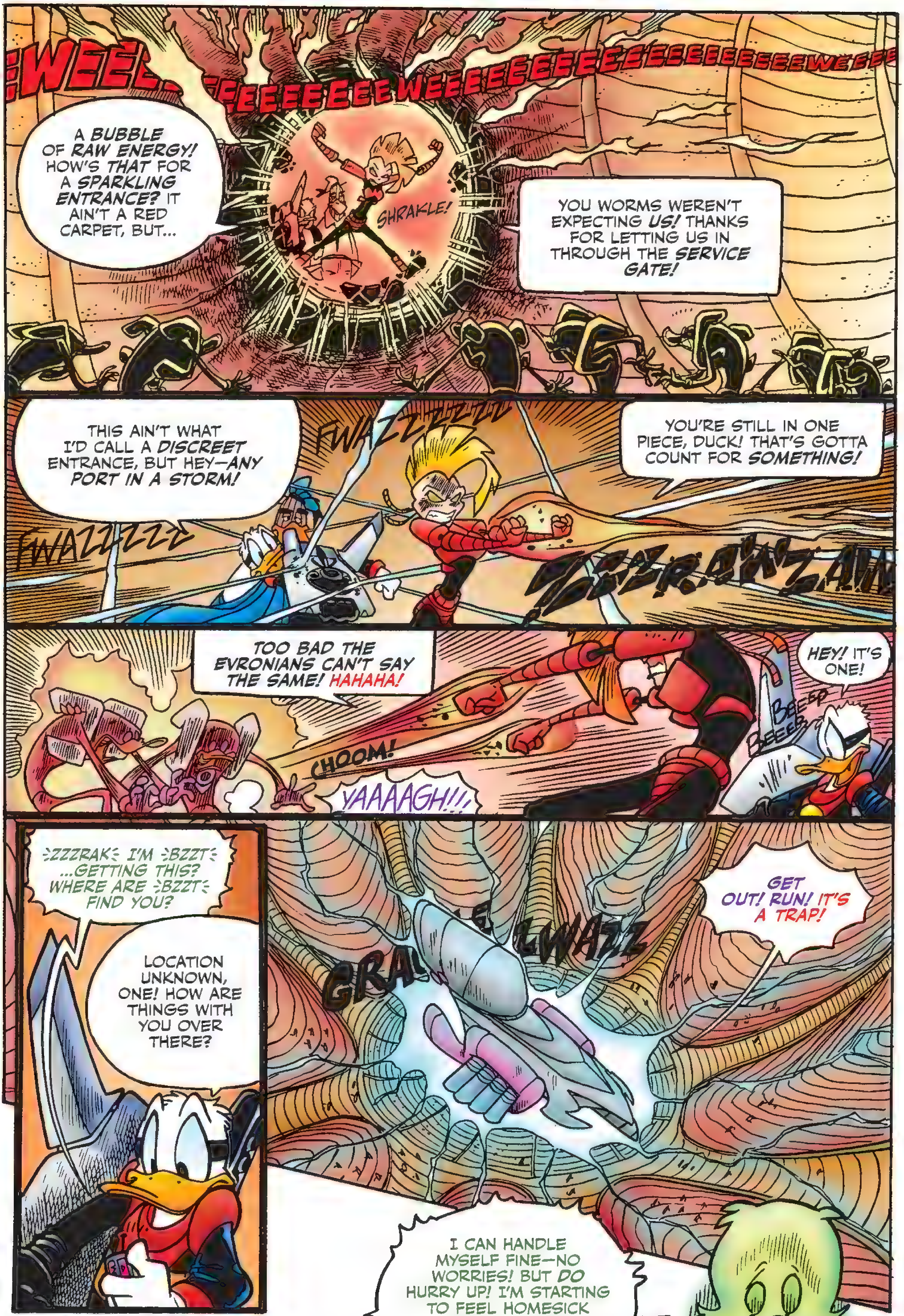
"...OWNING A UNIVERSAL SKELETON KEY MAKES RULE #1 WAY EASIER!" HAW! I "INHERITED" THIS KEY FROM A BEAGLE BURGLAR I INTERVIEWED LONG AGO! NOW MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL. KEEP AN EYE ON THE STAIRS. SEE THAT NO ONE'S COMING...
!
YOU DID NOT... OKAY! FIRST—I'M NOT YOUR MULE! SECOND—YOUR METHODS ARE DISGRACEFUL! AND THIRD—I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR YOU, EITHER!
JEEZ, LADY. SO-RRY. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE DATING OR ANYTHING. NOW—AFTER YOU, "MY DEAR"...
GNEEEEK
:GASP!: OH, NO!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT! ROLL FOOTAGE, CAMERA 9! GET EVERYTHING ON TAPE!
BROKEN GLASS! AN APARTMENT IN DISARRAY! MIKEY STRIKES AGAIN! ANGUS WAS ATTACKED BY AN INTRUDER WHO ENTERED THROUGH THE WINDOW: THE DUCK AVENGER!
THAT'S IT! I'M CALLING THE COPS!
AND RISK BLOWING OUR STORY? ARE YOU NUTS? NO! WE'LL CALL THE BOYS IN BLUE LATER! LET'S TAKE A LOOK AROUND HERE FIRST! WE NEED CLUES, HARD EVIDENCE, SOME KINDA LEAD...
...YEAEEAAH, ANGUS FANGUS' PRIVATE FILES! THEY'LL DO NICELY!

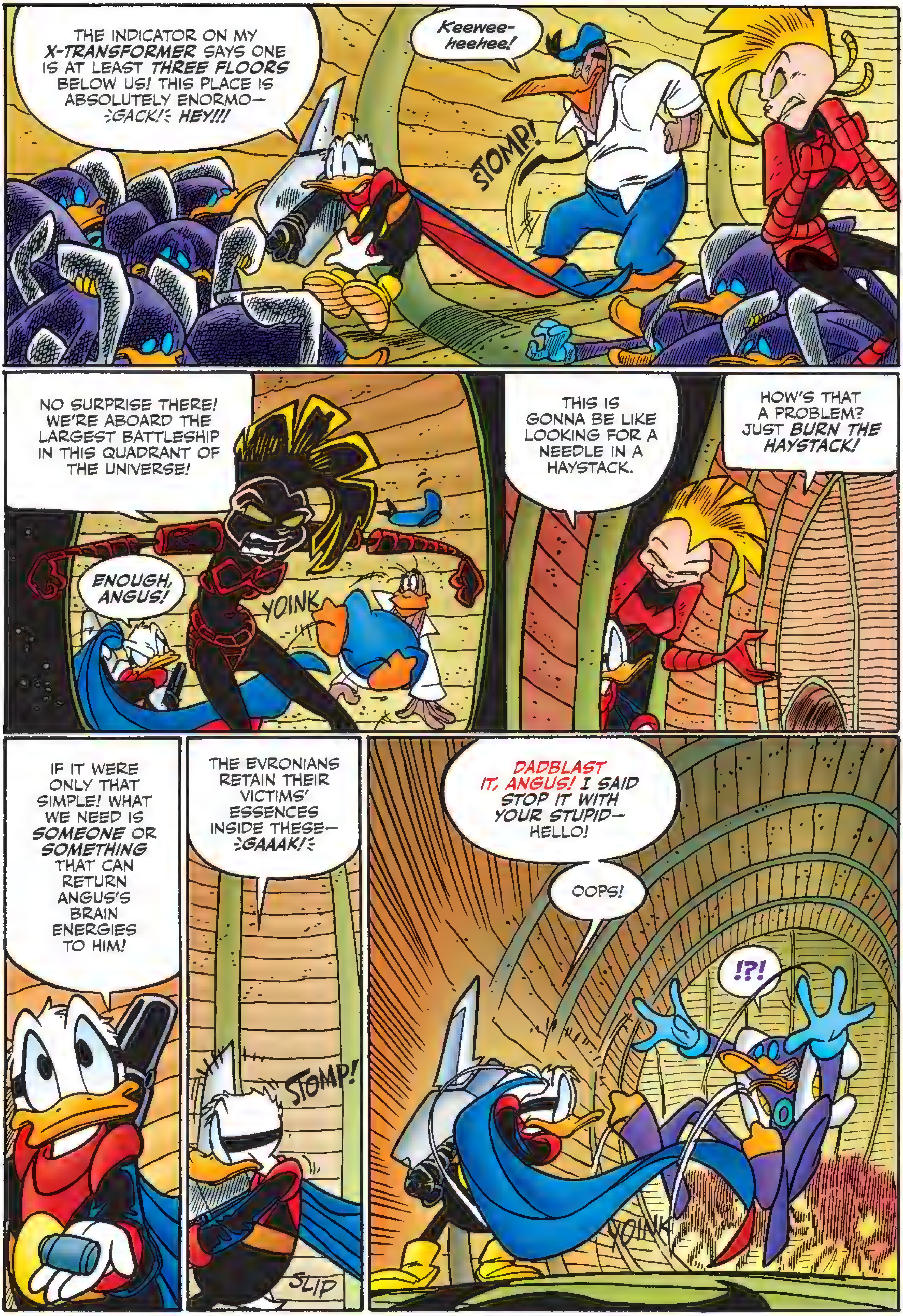

SOMETHING *TERRIBLY STRANGE* HAPPENED IN THIS APARTMENT... I KNOW IT!
MY VISUAL SCANNERS DETECT PRIOR TRACES FOR *THREE EVRONIANS...* BUT *NO* TRACE OF ANGUS! WHATEVER HAPPENED HERE, *THE AVENGER'S INNOCENT!*
WELL, WELL, WELL...
FANGUS'S *ARCHIVES!* CLIPPINGS AND NOTES ON DOZENS OF DUCKBURG'S CELEBS. AND THERE'S EVEN AN *EMPTY* DOSSIER ON THE *AVENGER!*
SO WHAT?
C'MON, LYLA! ARE YOU NOT *GETTING* IT, OR ARE YOU *PLAYING DUMB?* THE AVENGER BROKE IN AND *EMPTIED HIS OWN FILE!*
YOU DOPE! THAT FILE'S EMPTY BECAUSE *THERE WAS NEVER ANYTHING IN IT!*
SIGH LOOK, MIKE... ANGUS HASN'T EVEN BEEN *IN* DUCKBURG LONG ENOUGH TO BUILD A FILE ON THE AVENGER! LET ALONE ANYTHING *SERIOUS!*
SO JUST FORGET IT, OKAY? IF YOU NEED A VILLAIN TO SENSATIONALIZE SOME STUPID STORY, THE AVENGER'S *NOT* YOUR MAN!
FINE. THEN *WHO* KIDNAPPED ANGUS FANGUS?

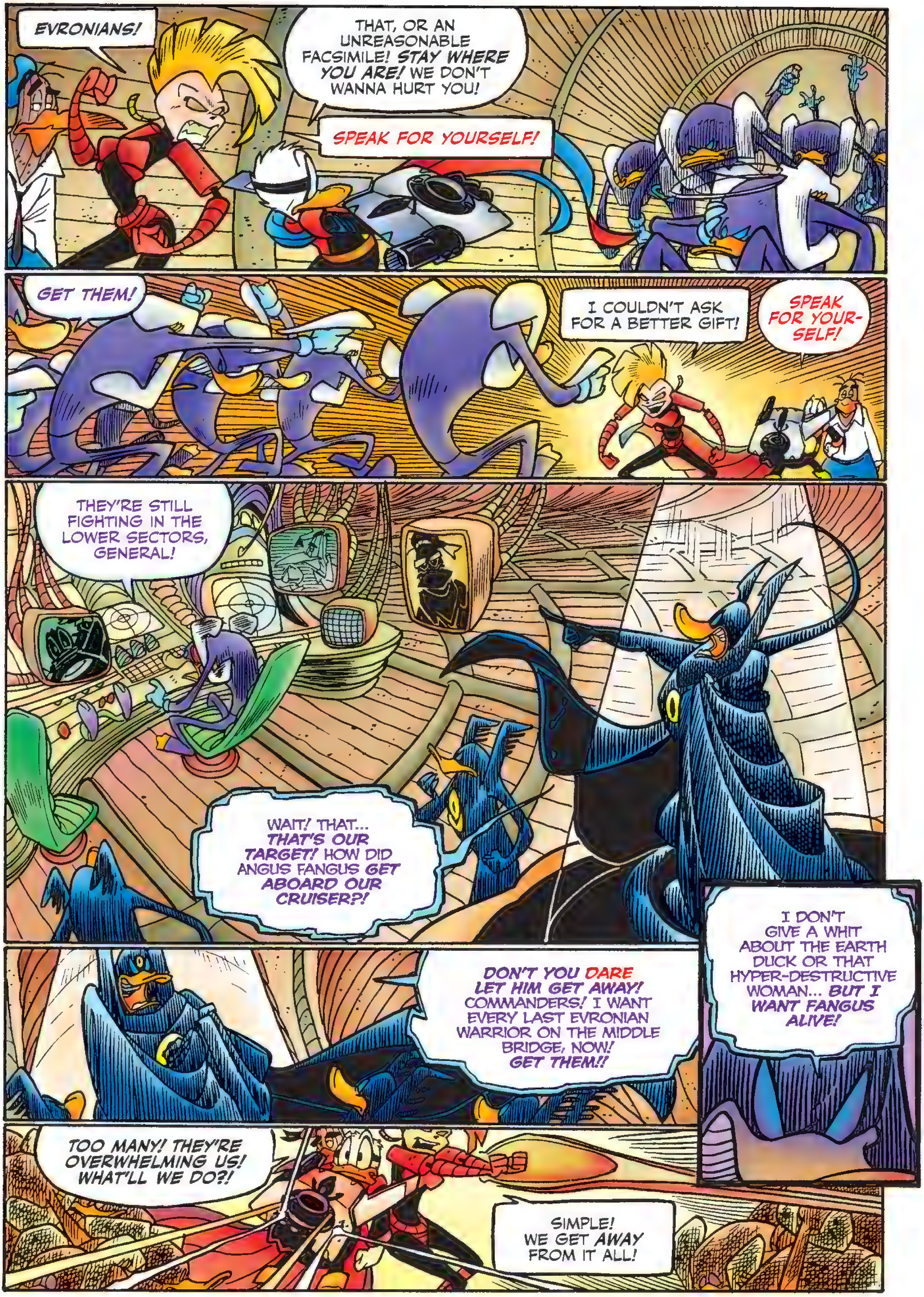

WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WE'VE ARRIVED?" I CAN'T SEE SQUAT!
I KNOW I'M NOT WRONG! THE EVRONIANS ARE RIGHT IN FRONT OF US!
ONE IS RIGHT. I'M SENSING SUPER-STRONG ENERGY EMISSIONS... VARIABLE IMPULSES AT SUPER-HIGH FREQUENCIES...
BUT...BUT WHY? WHAT'S GOING ON?
HONK!
IT'S A CLOAK! THE EVRONIANS ARE INVISIBLE AND HIDING BEHIND A FIELD OF SCRAMBLED FREQUENCIES! THEY CAN SEE US BUT WE CAN'T SEE THEM! ENGINES AT MAXIMUM! WARP SPEED!
VARIABLE IMPULSES?... WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE?! THERE'S NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! WE HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE SHIP IS RETREATING, GENERAL ZONDAG! WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?
LOWER THE CLOAK AND ACTIVATE THE TRACTOR BEAM! OUR GUESTS DESERVE A STERLING WELCOME FOR THIS SPECIAL OCCASION!
DWUUNG
OH, NO! I CAN'T MOVE! WE'RE FROZEN IN PLACE!
BUT WHO FROZE US? AND HOW?! I DON'T GET IT!
THEN LOOK AHEAD WITH YOUR EYES, PARTNER! HAHAHA!
GREAT HOWLING CRASHWAGONS! T-THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE! WHAT IS THAT THING?!

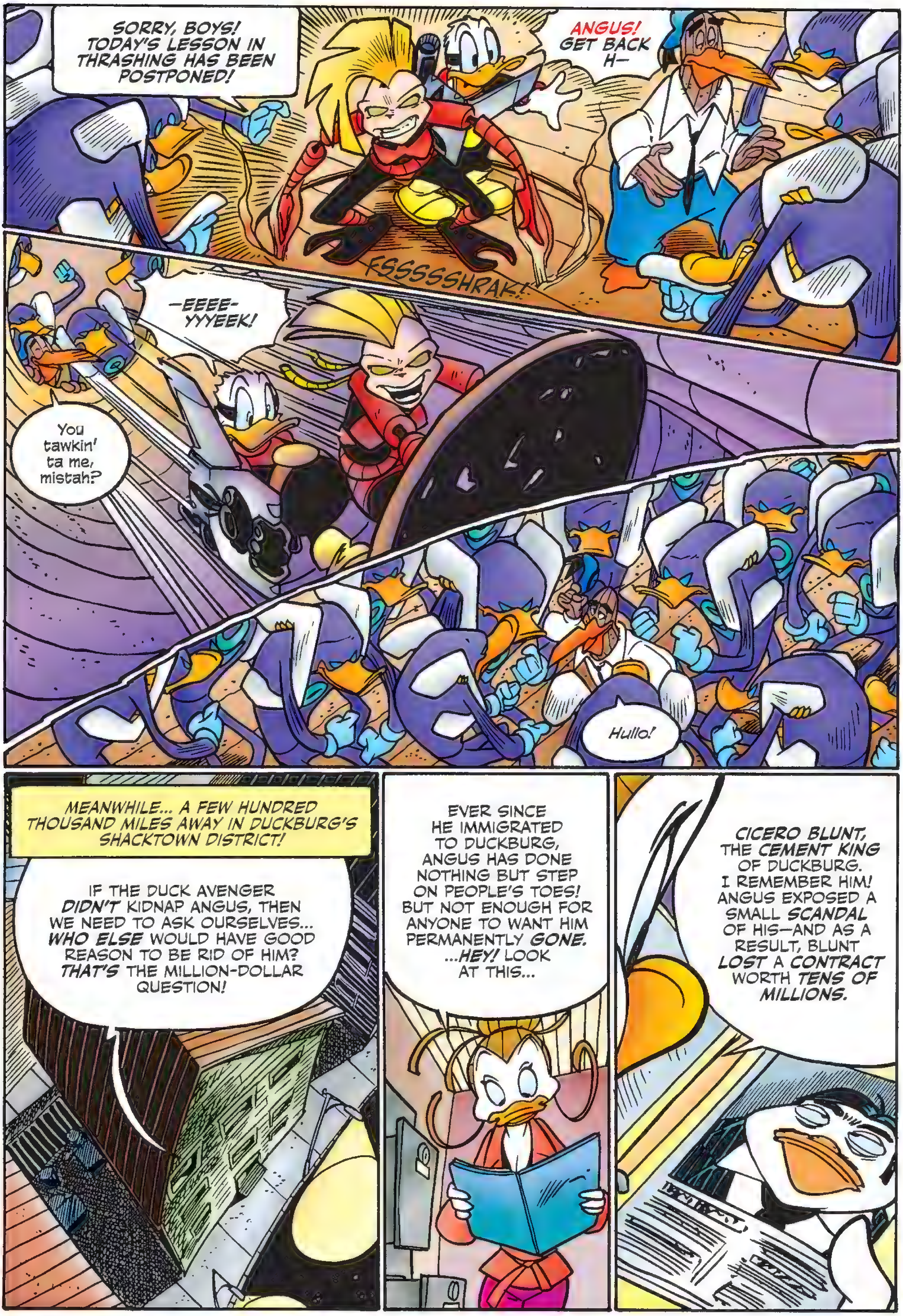
AN EVRONIAN STARCRUISER, AVENGER! AND IT'S GOT US IN ITS SIGHTS!
!

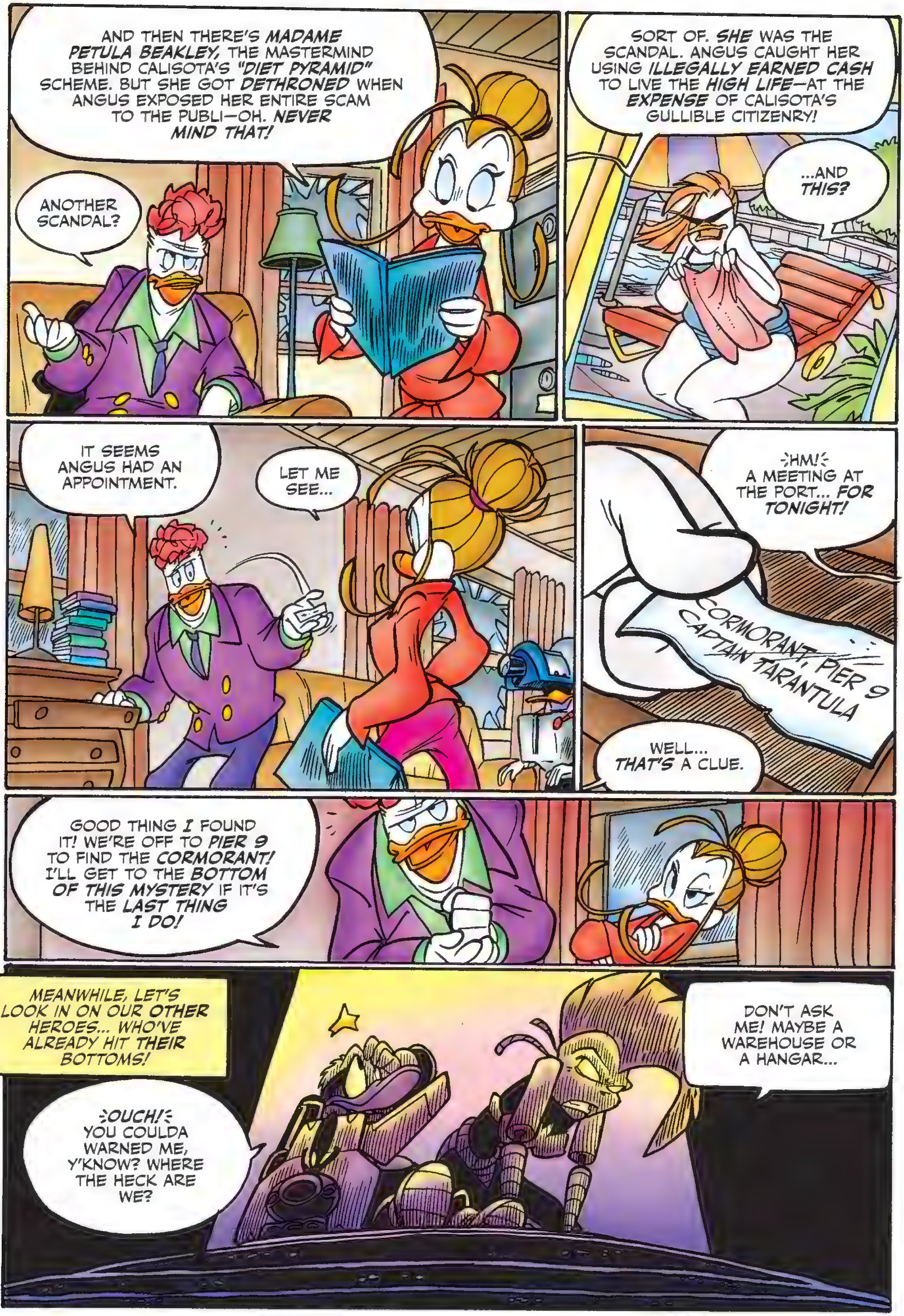
OUR HEROES' SPACESHIP, ATTRACTED BY AN IRRESISTIBLE AND UNKNOWN FORCE...
...ENTERS THE GARGANTUAN EVRONIAN STARCRUISER...
...AND IS TRAPPED WITHIN!
SURROUND THAT SHIP— IMMEDIATELY! ADVANCE THE RECON SQUADRON!
STAY ALERT. BE READY TO HIT ANYTHING THAT MOVES...
IT'S OPENING UP...
WAIT... WHAT THE—?! THERE'S NO ONE INSIDE!
WEEEEEE
GREAT EVRON! ALARMS ON THE MIDDLE BRIDGE?! THEY'RE ATTACKING!
WEEEEEEEEE

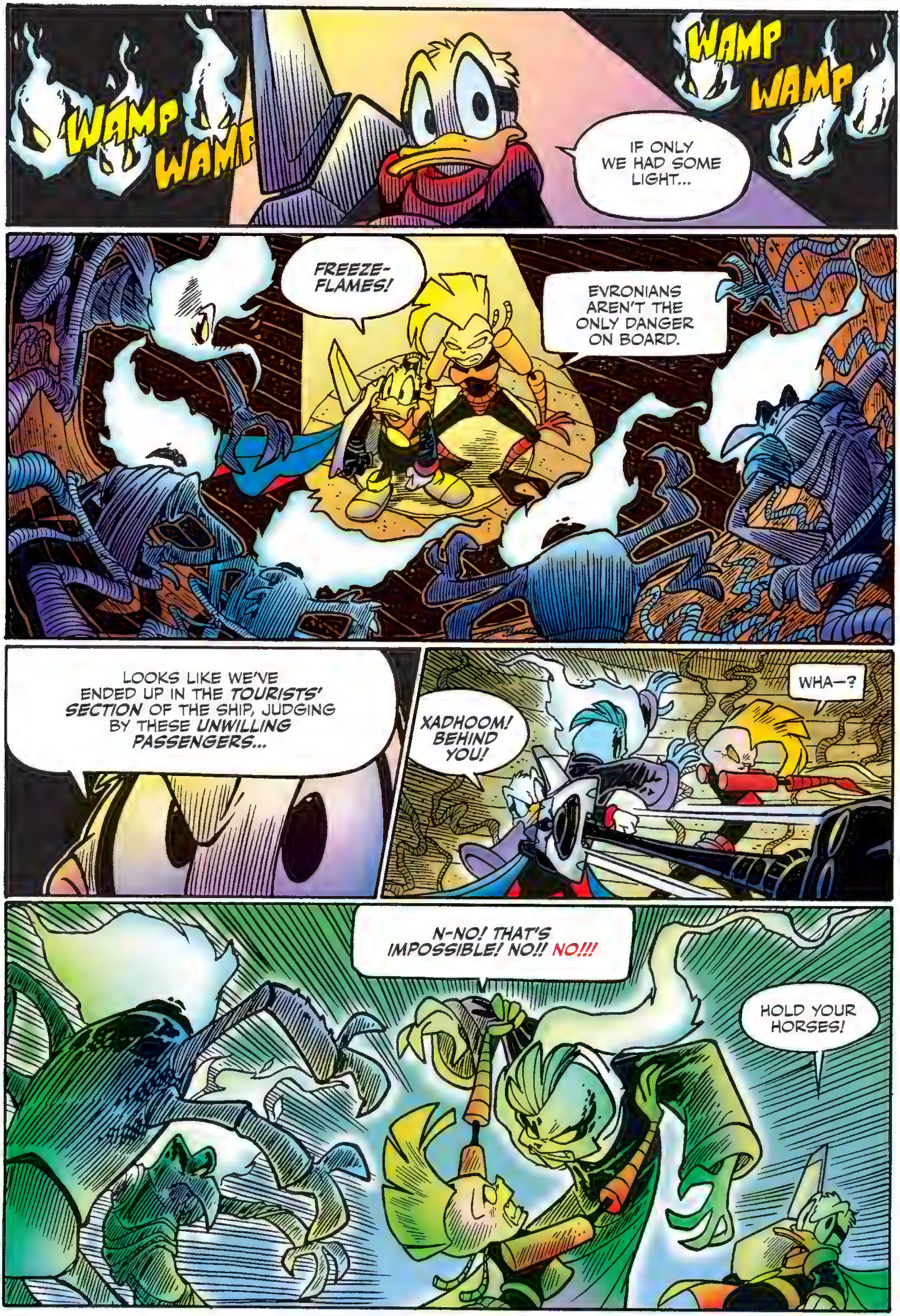

WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEWEEEEE
A BUBBLE OF RAW ENERGY! HOW'S THAT FOR A SPARKLING ENTRANCE? IT AIN'T A RED CARPET, BUT...
SHRAKLE!
YOU WORMS WEREN'T EXPECTING US! THANKS FOR LETTING US IN THROUGH THE SERVICE GATE!
THIS AIN'T WHAT I'D CALL A DISCREET ENTRANCE, BUT HEY—ANY PORT IN A STORM!
FWAZZZZZZ
YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE, DUCK! THAT'S GOTTA COUNT FOR SOMETHING!
FWAZZZZZZ
TOO BAD THE EVRONIANS CAN'T SAY THE SAME! HAHAHA!
HEY! IT'S ONE!
BEEEP BEEEP
CHOOM!
YAAAAGH!!!
ZZZZRAK I'M BZZT ...GETTING THIS? WHERE ARE BZZT FIND YOU?
LOCATION UNKNOWN, ONE! HOW ARE THINGS WITH YOU OVER THERE?
GET OUT! RUN! IT'S A TRAP!
GRA
LWAZZ
I CAN HANDLE MYSELF FINE—NO WORRIES! BUT DO HURRY UP! I'M STARTING TO FEEL HOMESICK FOR DUCKLAIR TOWER!

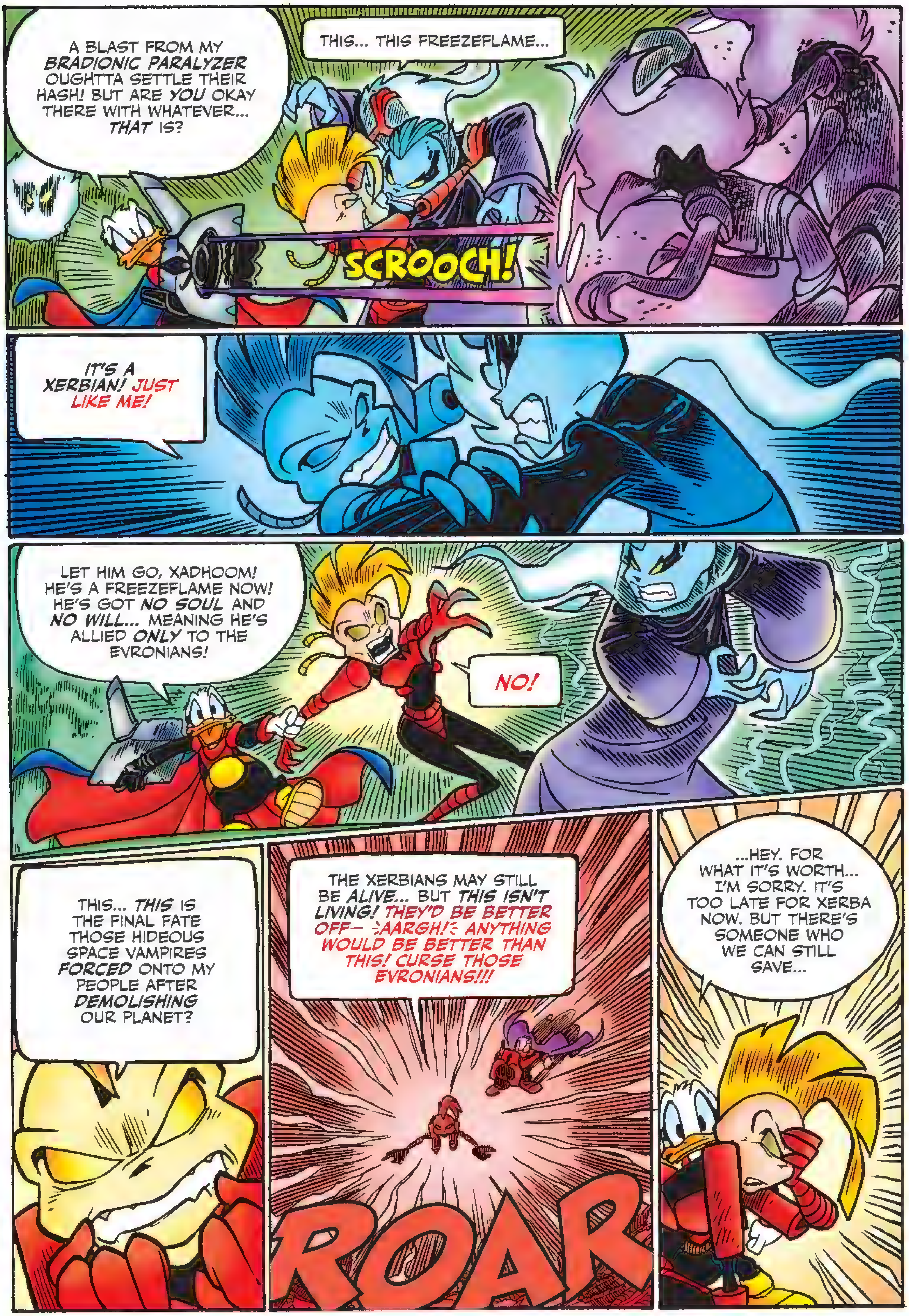

THE INDICATOR ON MY X-TRANSFORMER SAYS ONE IS AT LEAST THREE FLOORS BELOW US! THIS PLACE IS ABSOLUTELY ENORMO— GACK! HEY!!!
Keewee-heehee!
STOMP!
NO SURPRISE THERE! WE'RE ABOARD THE LARGEST BATTLESHIP IN THIS QUADRANT OF THE UNIVERSE!
ENOUGH, ANGUS!
YOINK
THIS IS GONNA BE LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK.
HOW'S THAT A PROBLEM? JUST BURN THE HAYSTACK!
IF IT WERE ONLY THAT SIMPLE! WHAT WE NEED IS SOMEONE OR SOMETHING THAT CAN RETURN ANGUS'S BRAIN ENERGIES TO HIM!
THE EVRONIANS RETAIN THEIR VICTIMS' ESSENCES INSIDE THESE— GAAAK!
STOMP!
SLIP
DADBLAST IT, ANGUS! I SAID STOP IT WITH YOUR STUPID— HELLO!
OOPS!
!?!
YOINK


EVRONIANS!
THAT, OR AN UNREASONABLE FACSIMILE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! WE DON'T WANNA HURT YOU!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!
GET THEM!
I COULDN'T ASK FOR A BETTER GIFT!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!
THEY'RE STILL FIGHTING IN THE LOWER SECTORS, GENERAL!
WAIT! THAT... THAT'S OUR TARGET! HOW DID ANGUS FANGUS GET ABOARD OUR CRUISER?!
DON'T YOU DARE LET HIM GET AWAY! COMMANDERS! I WANT EVERY LAST EVRONIAN WARRIOR ON THE MIDDLE BRIDGE, NOW! GET THEM!!
I DON'T GIVE A WHIT ABOUT THE EARTH DUCK OR THAT HYPER-DESTRUCTIVE WOMAN... BUT I WANT FANGUS ALIVE!
TOO MANY! THEY'RE OVERWHELMING US! WHAT'LL WE DO?!
SIMPLE! WE GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!


SORRY, BOYS! TODAY'S LESSON IN THRASHING HAS BEEN POSTPONED!
ANGUS! GET BACK H—
FSSSSSHRAK!
—EEEE-YYYEEK!
You tawkin' ta me, mistah?
Hullo!
MEANWHILE... A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND MILES AWAY IN DUCKBURG'S SHACKTOWN DISTRICT!
IF THE DUCK AVENGER DIDN'T KIDNAP ANGUS, THEN WE NEED TO ASK OURSELVES... WHO ELSE WOULD HAVE GOOD REASON TO BE RID OF HIM? THAT'S THE MILLION-DOLLAR QUESTION!
EVER SINCE HE IMMIGRATED TO DUCKBURG, ANGUS HAS DONE NOTHING BUT STEP ON PEOPLE'S TOES! BUT NOT ENOUGH FOR ANYONE TO WANT HIM PERMANENTLY GONE. ...HEY! LOOK AT THIS...
CICERO BLUNT, THE CEMENT KING OF DUCKBURG. I REMEMBER HIM! ANGUS EXPOSED A SMALL SCANDAL OF HIS—AND AS A RESULT, BLUNT LOST A CONTRACT WORTH TENS OF MILLIONS.


AND THEN THERE'S *MADAME PETULA BEAKLEY,* THE MASTERMIND BEHIND CALISOTA'S *"DIET PYRAMID"* SCHEME. BUT SHE GOT *DETHRONED* WHEN ANGUS EXPOSED HER ENTIRE SCAM TO THE PUBLI—OH. *NEVER MIND THAT!*
ANOTHER SCANDAL?
SORT OF. *SHE* WAS THE SCANDAL. ANGUS CAUGHT HER USING *ILLEGALLY EARNED CASH* TO LIVE THE *HIGH LIFE*—AT THE *EXPENSE* OF CALISOTA'S GULLIBLE CITIZENRY!
...AND *THIS?*
IT SEEMS ANGUS HAD AN APPOINTMENT.
LET ME SEE...
HM! A MEETING AT THE PORT... *FOR TONIGHT!*
CORMORANT, PIER 9
CAPTAIN TARANTULA
WELL... *THAT'S* A CLUE.
GOOD THING *I* FOUND IT! WE'RE OFF TO *PIER 9* TO FIND THE *CORMORANT!* I'LL GET TO THE *BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY* IF IT'S THE *LAST THING I DO!*
MEANWHILE, LET'S LOOK IN ON OUR OTHER HEROES... WHO'VE ALREADY HIT THEIR BOTTOMS!
OUCH! YOU COULDA WARNED ME, Y'KNOW? WHERE THE HECK ARE WE?
DON'T ASK ME! MAYBE A WAREHOUSE OR A HANGAR...


WAMP WAMP
WAMP WAMP
IF ONLY WE HAD SOME LIGHT...
FREEZE-FLAMES!
EVRONIANS AREN'T THE ONLY DANGER ON BOARD.
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE ENDED UP IN THE *TOURISTS' SECTION* OF THE SHIP, JUDGING BY THESE *UNWILLING PASSENGERS*...
WHA—?
XADHOOM! BEHIND YOU!
N-NO! THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! NO!! NO!!!
HOLD YOUR HORSES!


A BLAST FROM MY BRADIONIC PARALYZER OUGHTTA SETTLE THEIR HASH! BUT ARE YOU OKAY THERE WITH WHATEVER... THAT IS?
THIS... THIS FREEZEFLAME...
SCROOCH!
IT'S A XERBIAN! JUST LIKE ME!
LET HIM GO, XADHOOM! HE'S A FREEZEFLAME NOW! HE'S GOT NO SOUL AND NO WILL... MEANING HE'S ALLIED ONLY TO THE EVRONIANS!
NO!
THIS... THIS IS THE FINAL FATE THOSE HIDEOUS SPACE VAMPIRES FORCED ONTO MY PEOPLE AFTER DEMOLISHING OUR PLANET?
THE XERBIANS MAY STILL BE ALIVE... BUT THIS ISN'T LIVING! THEY'D BE BETTER OFF— ⪢AARGH!⪡ ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN THIS! CURSE THOSE EVRONIANS!!!
ROAR
...HEY. FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH... I'M SORRY. IT'S TOO LATE FOR XERBA NOW. BUT THERE'S SOMEONE WHO WE CAN STILL SAVE...

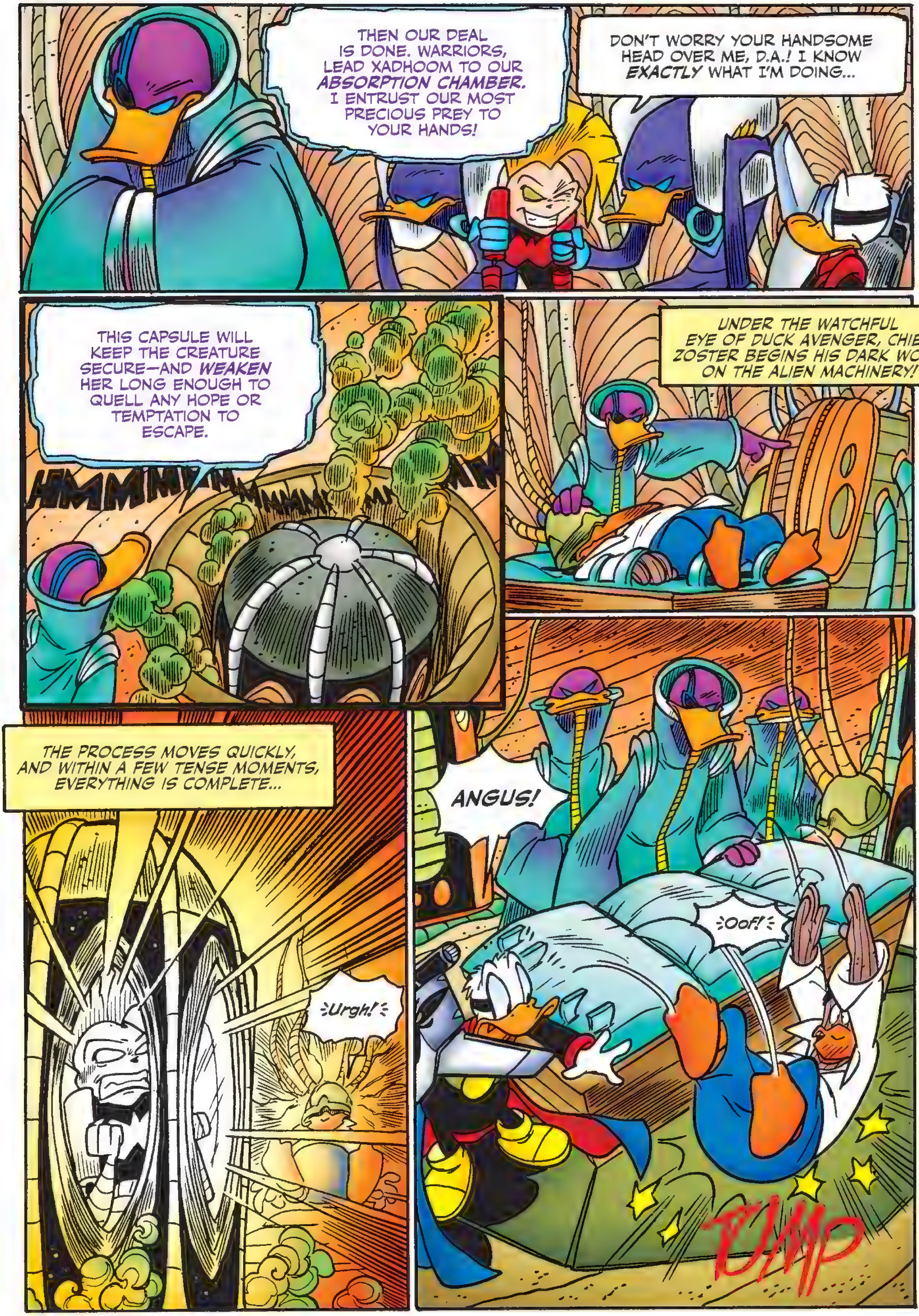
...ANGUS FANGUS.
You tawkin' ta me, mistah?
WELCOME TO THE SCIENCE SECTOR OF MY HUMBLE STAR CRUISER, WRETCHED WORM. GETTING YOU HERE WAS NO EASY FEAT.
YOU MUST BE A VERY BUSY MAN. BUT THAT'S OKAY. YOU SEE, WE'VE TAKEN THE LIBERTY OF CANCELLING ALL YOUR APPOINTMENTS... FOREVER. HAHAHA!
IS THE RESEARCH TEAM HERE?
YES, LORD ZONDAG!
MIGHT AND POWER!
CHIEF PHYSICIAN ZOSTER HAS ARRIVED!

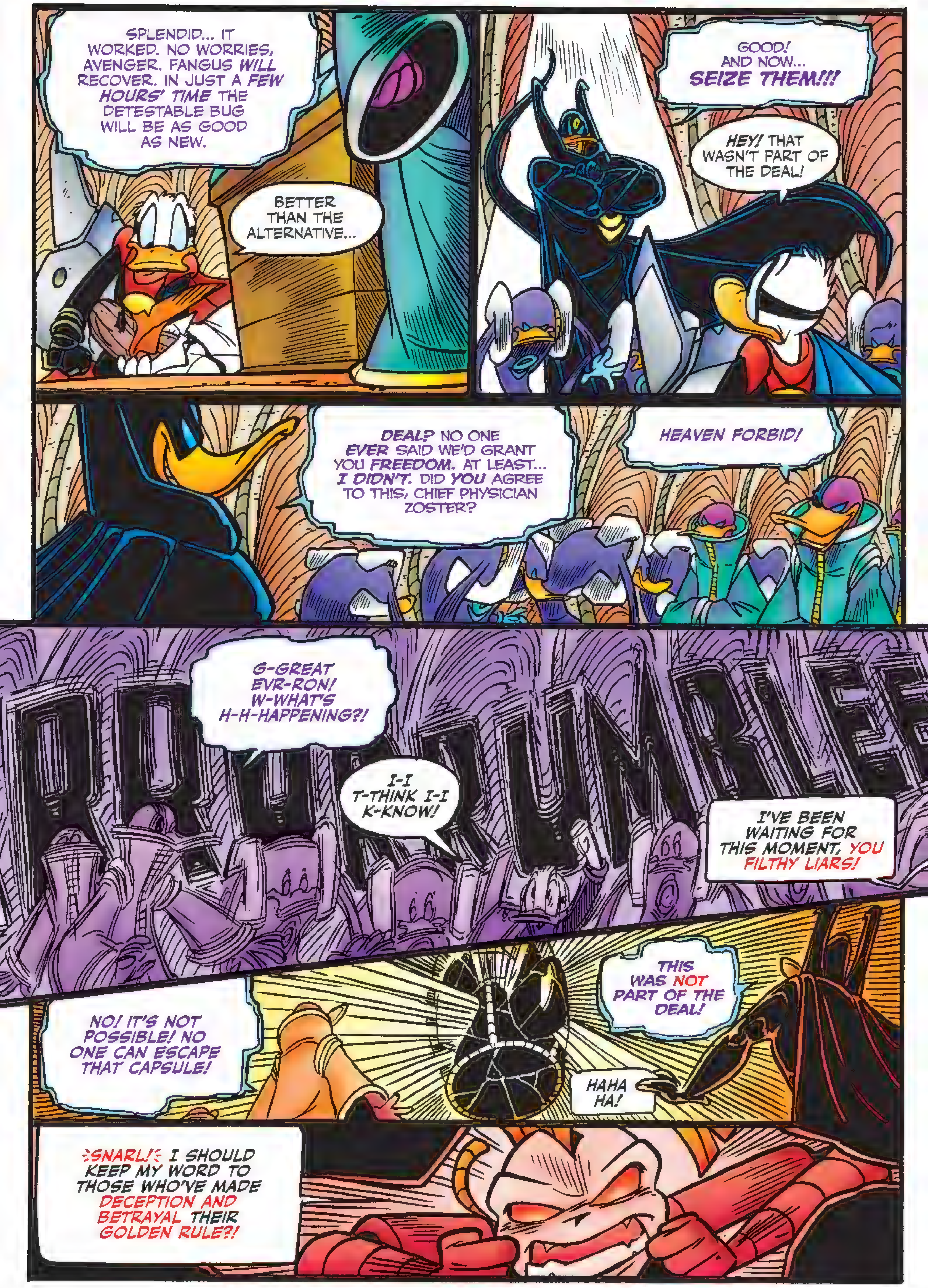
YESSS... HERE IS OUR PRECIOUS SPECIMEN. THE EVRONIAN EMPIRE IS IN DRASTIC NEED OF YOU, AND I BET YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY...
Yaaawn!
Hey! My hat!
WE NEED YOU BECAUSE YOU ARE A LIVING, CONCENTRATED BALL OF MALICE, HATRED, RESENTMENT, ENVY, HOSTILITY, LOATHING AND ACRIMONIOUS RANCOR...
YOU ARE NEGATIVE ENERGY AT ITS PUREST! UNUSABLE... FOR NOW. BUT IF OUR EXPERIMENTS YIELD THE INTENDED RESULTS, NEW HORIZONS WILL UNFOLD FOR OUR CIVILIZATION!
CLACK
VRRRRMMMM
YOU WILL BE OUR FIRST GUINEA PIG— A TRUE HONOR!—AND THE CATALYST IN A LONG LINE OF HORRIFIED UNWILLING TEST SUBJECTS! GOOD THING FOR US, ZONDAG...
...PLANET EARTH IS FILLED WITH MORE NEGATIVE PEOPLE JUST LIKE FANGUS! A VERITABLE CORNUCOPIA...
KABLAM
URGH!
YAAAGH!

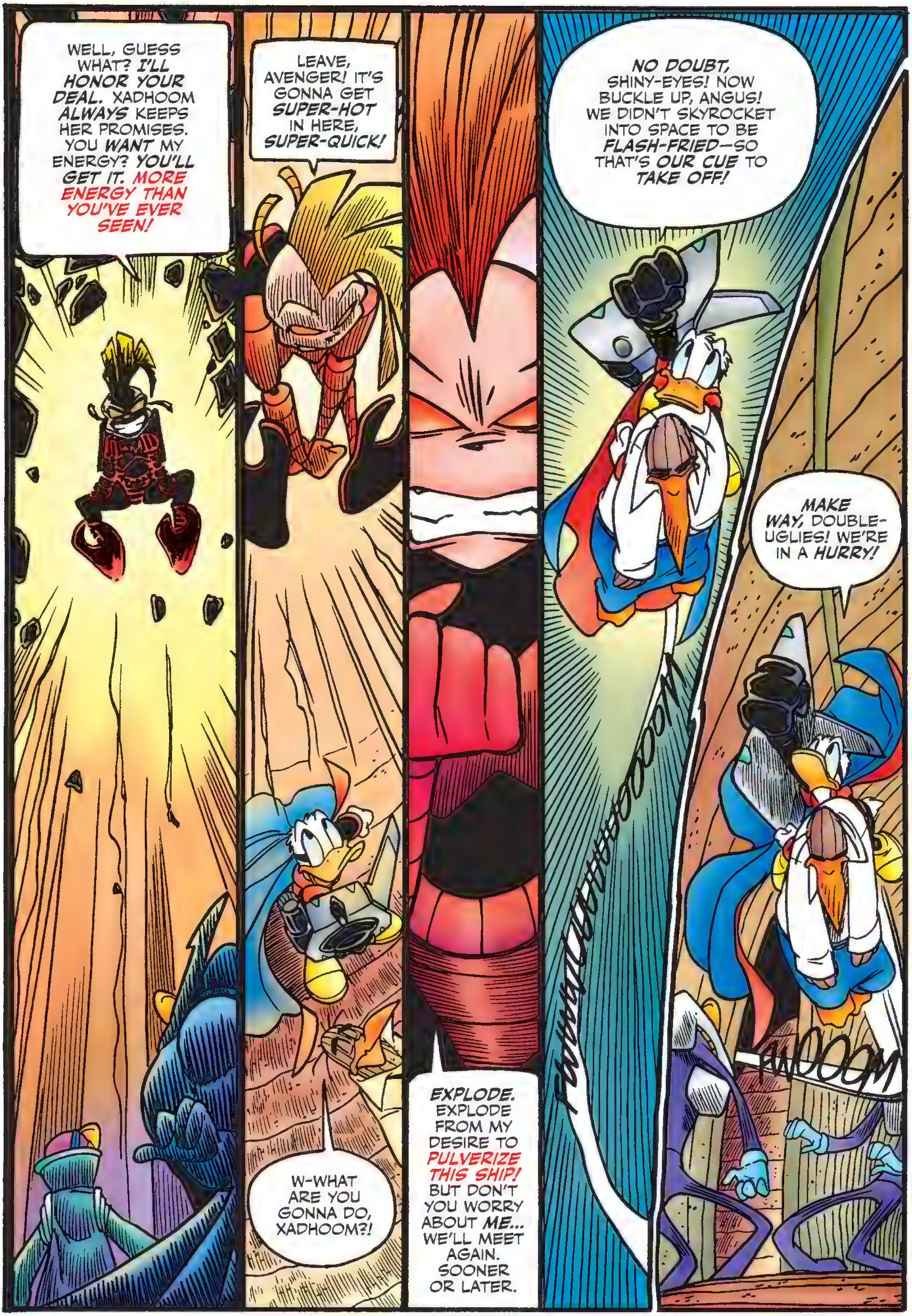
EVEN EARTH'S WORST CRANKS OUTSHINE YOU EVRONIANS AT YOUR BEST!
END THEM.
DON'T WASTE YOUR BREATH, GENERAL! YOUR MONSTERS ALREADY TRIED THAT.
HOW—HOW DID YOU GET HERE?!
ANGUS GIVES OFF A PERSONAL ENERGY SIGNATURE! TRAILING IT WASN'T HARD AT ALL... THANKS TO MY LADY FRIEND!
SHRAK!
SHE'S PRACTICALLY MADE OF PURE ENERGY! SEE FOR YOURSELVES IF YOU WANT! BUT DON'T MAKE HER ANGRY—YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HER WHEN SHE'S ANGRY!
SWEET EVRON! IF THAT'S TRUE...

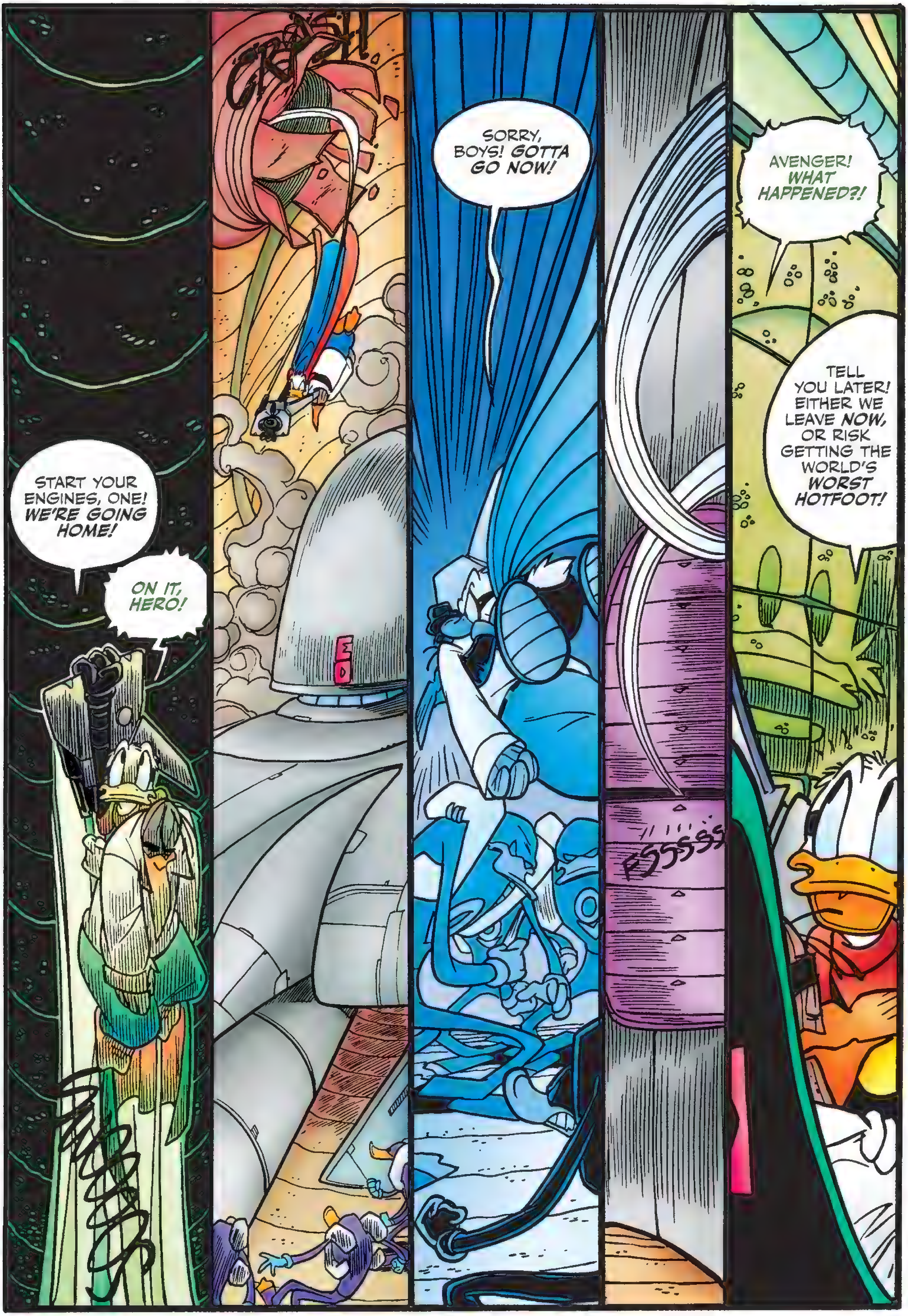
TRUST ME, DOC! IT'S THE GOSPEL TRUTH! CARE FOR A DEMONSTRATION?
I DON'T THINK IT'S NEEDED! DOC ZOSTER SEEMS LIKE A BRIGHT BOY! SO LET'S TALK TURKEY!
INSIDE THIS CANISTER LIES THE ESSENCE OF ANGUS FANGUS—AND YOU'RE GONNA PUT IT BACK INTO HIM! YOU CAN DO IT, CORRECT?
S-SURE! THAT'S A NUCLEAR CORE CONVERTER!
WITHIN THIS COMPLEX SYSTEM, THE EMOTIONAL ENERGY ABSORBED BY OUR EVROGUNS IS PROCESSED, PURIFIED AND FED INTO THESE HIGH-PRESSURE BIO-CONDUITS—WHERE IT'S THEN USED AS FUEL FOR OUR ENGINES!
WWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWWW
WHILE I'VE NEVER TRIED, I BELIEVE IT IS POSSIBLE TO REVERSE THE PROCESS. BUT I CAN'T GUARANTEE IT WILL WORK.
ESPECIALLY SINCE I REFUSE TO DO AS YOU ASK!
WHAT?!
OR RATHER— I WILL, BUT ONLY ON ONE CONDITION...
YOU'RE IN NO POSITION TO DICTATE TERMS, EVRONIAN!
OH, BUT I BEG TO DIFFER! SEE— YOU NEED ME TO SAVE YOUR REPULSIVE FRIEND...

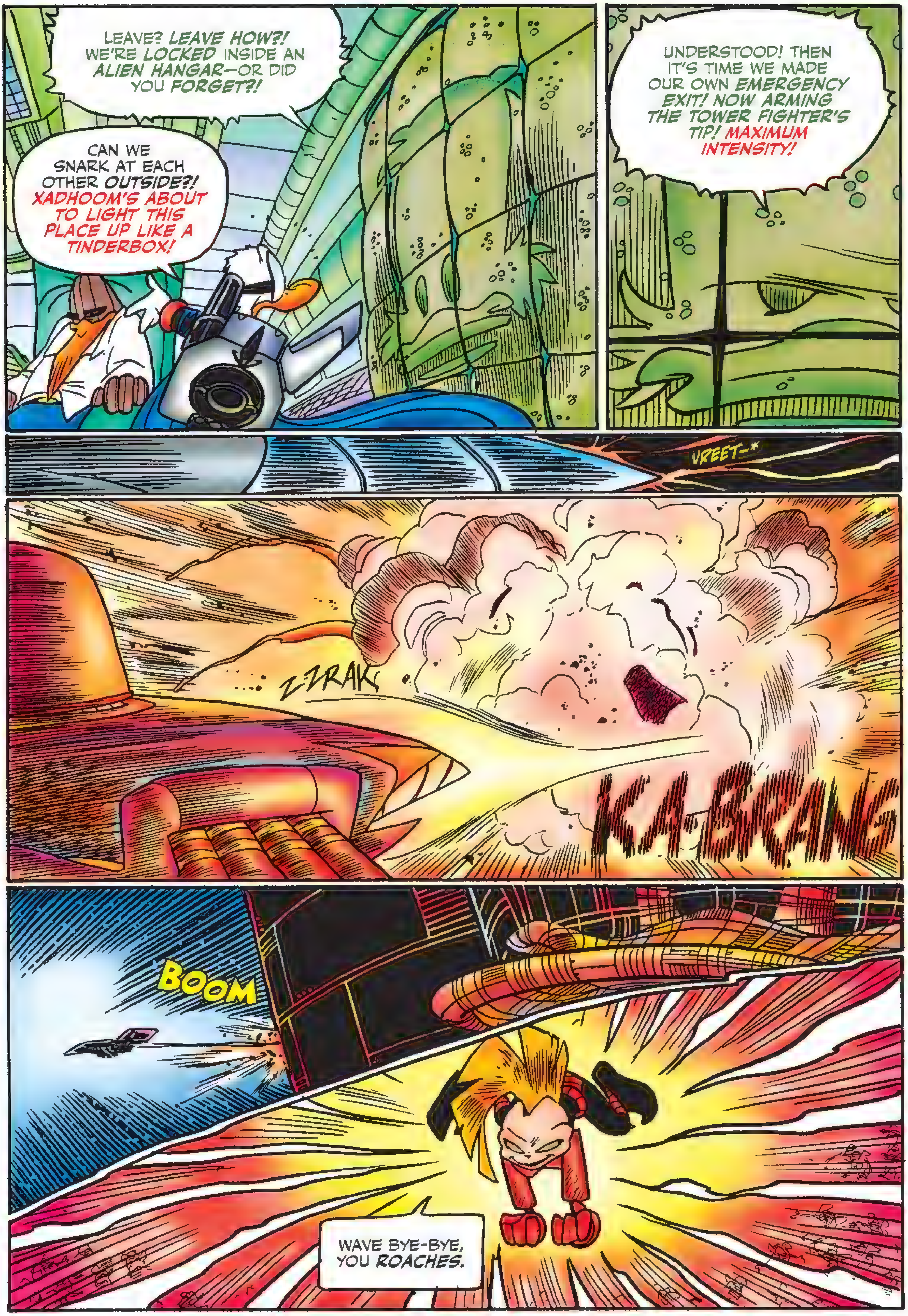
YOU'LL GET WHAT YOU WANT. ANGUS FANGUS WILL RETURN TO HIS GLORIOUSLY LOATHSOME SELF. BUT IN EXCHANGE, I WANT SOMETHING ELSE...
...HER!
XADHOOM!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, ZOSTER?! THIS WASN'T THE PLAN! OUR ORDERS—
SILENCE, ZONDAG! YOU MAY COMMAND THE MILITARY, BUT I COMMAND THE SCIENCE SECTOR...
...AND I SAY THAT THIS XADHOOM CREATURE IS EXACTLY WHAT I WANT! INFINITELY MORE POWERFUL THAN A MEASLY EARTHLING... SHE'S A LIVING BEING COMPOSED OF PURE ENERGY!
WE WILL DISCOVER HER SECRETS—AND THE PERPETUAL GLORY OF PLANET EVRON WILL SHINE RESPLENDENTLY FOR US, AND US ALONE...
WELL?
I... I... YES. IF IT WILL SAVE ANGUS...
XADHOOM... NO! YOU CAN'T!

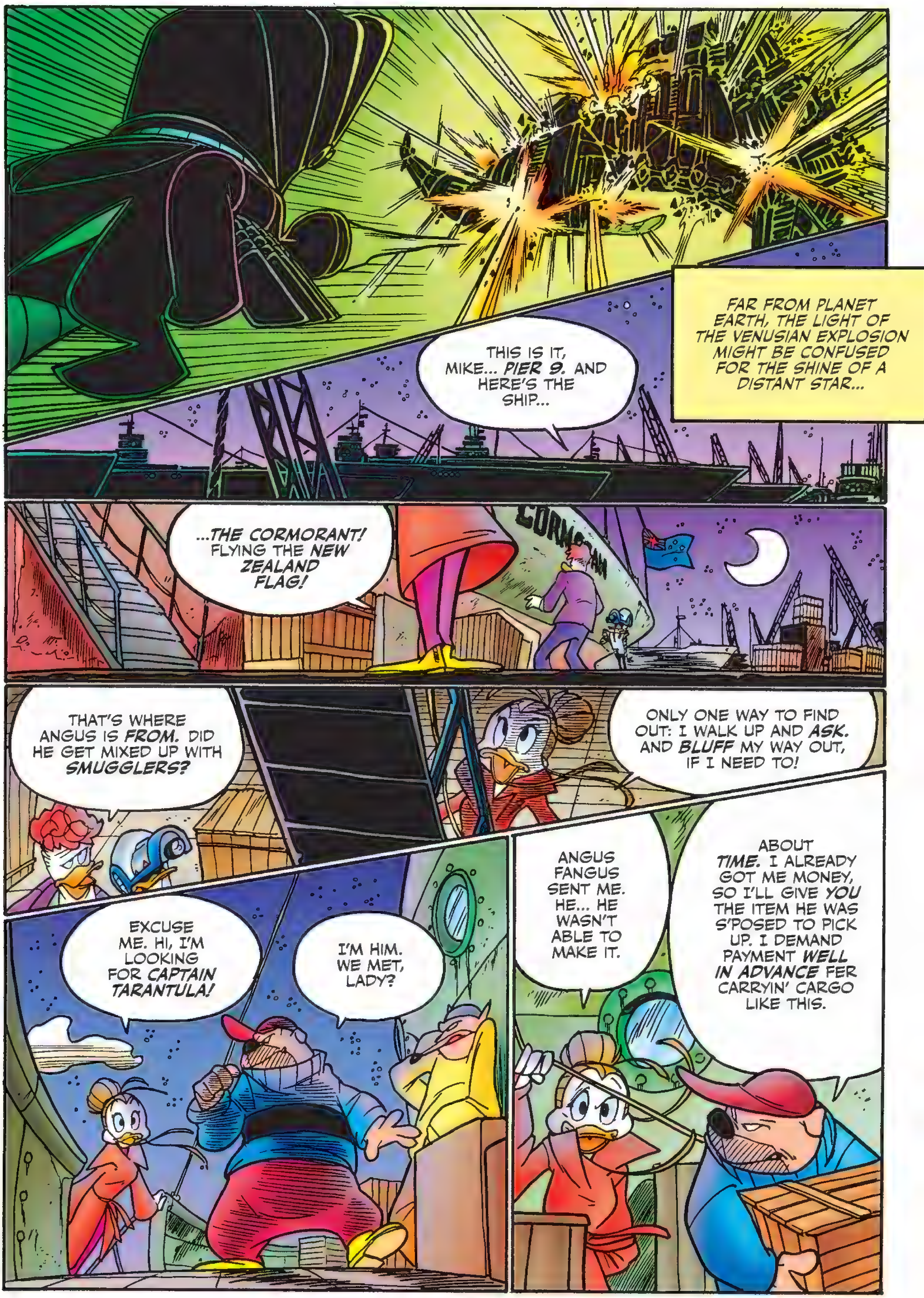

THEN OUR DEAL IS DONE. WARRIORS, LEAD XADHOOM TO OUR *ABSORPTION CHAMBER.* I ENTRUST OUR MOST PRECIOUS PREY TO YOUR HANDS!
DON'T WORRY YOUR HANDSOME HEAD OVER ME, D.A.! I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT I'M DOING...
THIS CAPSULE WILL KEEP THE CREATURE SECURE—AND *WEAKEN* HER LONG ENOUGH TO QUELL ANY HOPE OR TEMPTATION TO ESCAPE.
HMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
UNDER THE WATCHFUL EYE OF DUCK AVENGER, CHIEF ZOSTER BEGINS HIS DARK WORK ON THE ALIEN MACHINERY!
THE PROCESS MOVES QUICKLY, AND WITHIN A FEW TENSE MOMENTS, EVERYTHING IS COMPLETE...
Urgh!
ANGUS!
Oof!
TUMP

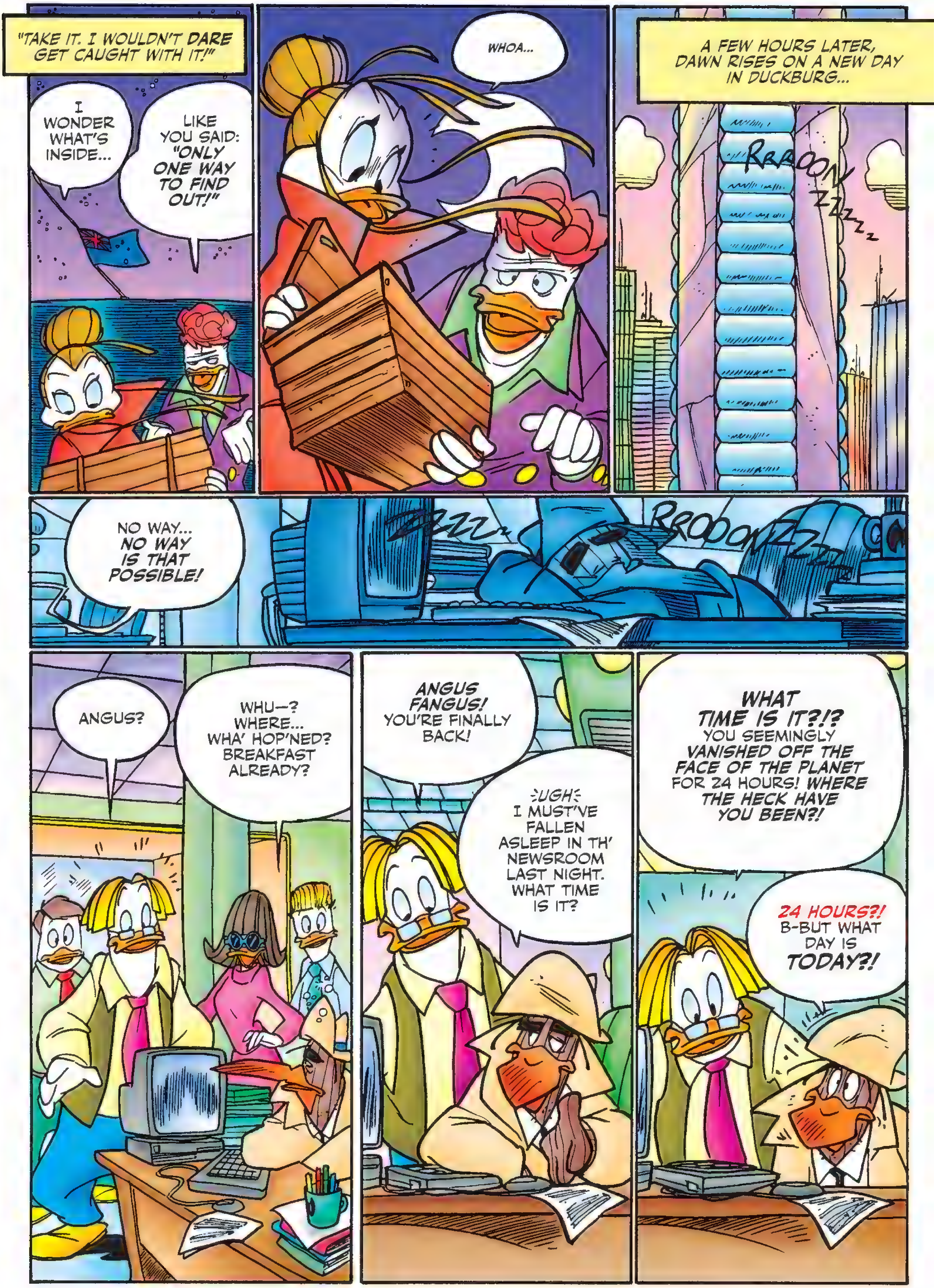

SPLENDID... IT WORKED. NO WORRIES, AVENGER. FANGUS *WILL* RECOVER. IN JUST A *FEW HOURS' TIME* THE DETESTABLE BUG WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW.
BETTER THAN THE ALTERNATIVE...
GOOD! AND NOW... **SEIZE THEM!!!**
HEY! THAT WASN'T PART OF THE DEAL!
DEAL? NO ONE *EVER* SAID WE'D GRANT YOU *FREEDOM*. AT LEAST... *I DIDN'T*. DID *YOU* AGREE TO THIS, CHIEF PHYSICIAN ZOSTER?
HEAVEN FORBID!
RRRUMBLE
G-GREAT EVR-RON! W-WHAT'S H-H-HAPPENING?!
I-I T-THINK I-I K-KNOW!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS MOMENT, YOU FILTHY LIARS!
NO! IT'S NOT POSSIBLE! NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THAT CAPSULE!
THIS WAS NOT PART OF THE DEAL!
HAHA HA!
SNARL! I SHOULD KEEP MY WORD TO THOSE WHO'VE MADE DECEPTION AND BETRAYAL THEIR GOLDEN RULE?!

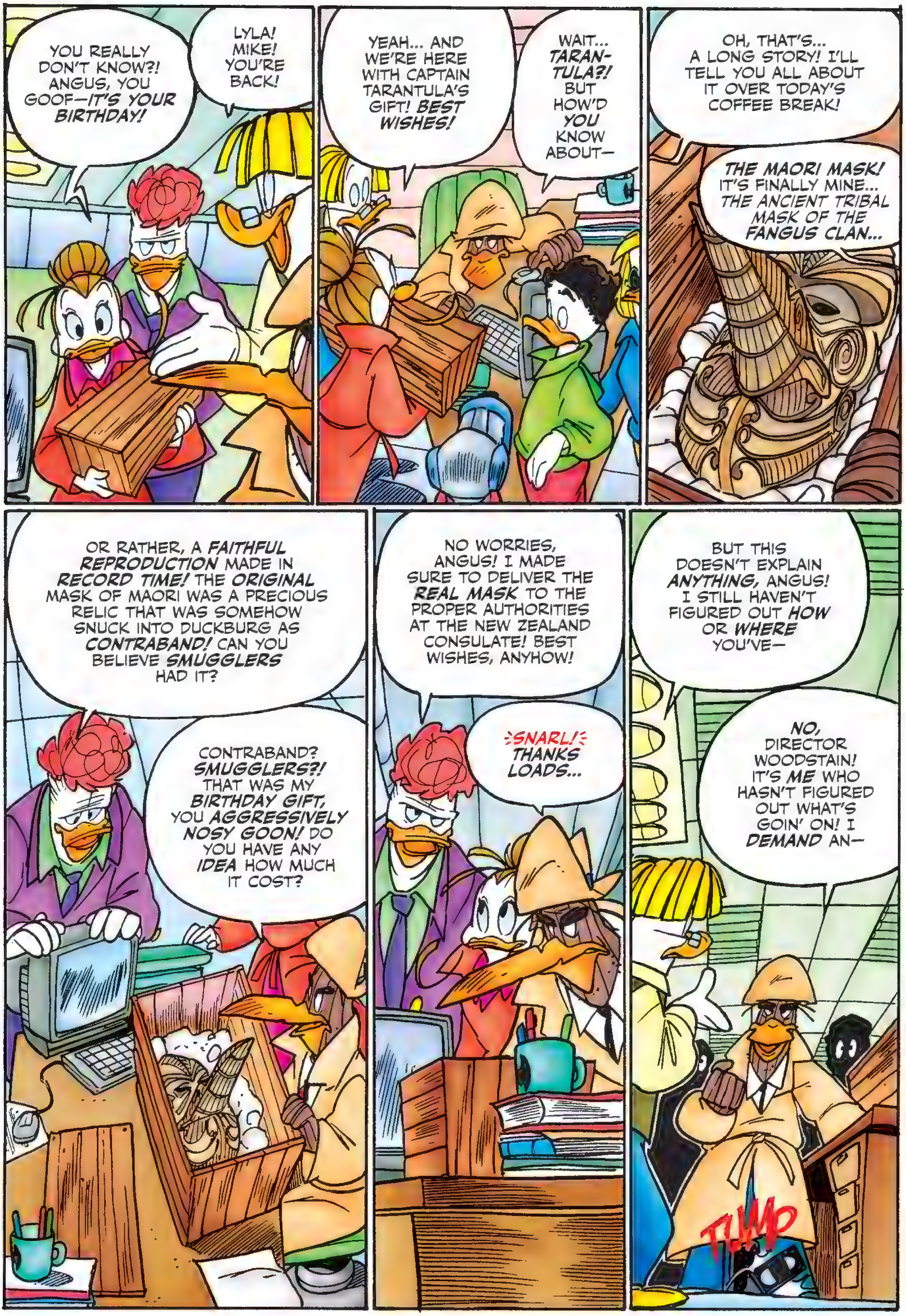

WELL, GUESS WHAT? *I'LL HONOR YOUR DEAL.* XADHOOM *ALWAYS* KEEPS HER PROMISES. YOU *WANT* MY ENERGY? *YOU'LL GET IT. MORE ENERGY THAN YOU'VE EVER SEEN!*
LEAVE, AVENGER! IT'S GONNA GET *SUPER-HOT* IN HERE, *SUPER-QUICK!*
W-WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, XADHOOM?!
EXPLODE. EXPLODE FROM MY DESIRE TO *PULVERIZE THIS SHIP!* BUT DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT *ME*... WE'LL MEET AGAIN. SOONER OR LATER.
NO DOUBT, SHINY-EYES! NOW BUCKLE UP, ANGUS! WE DIDN'T SKYROCKET INTO SPACE TO BE *FLASH-FRIED*—SO THAT'S *OUR CUE* TO *TAKE OFF!*
MAKE WAY, DOUBLE-UGLIES! WE'RE IN A *HURRY!*
FWOOOM

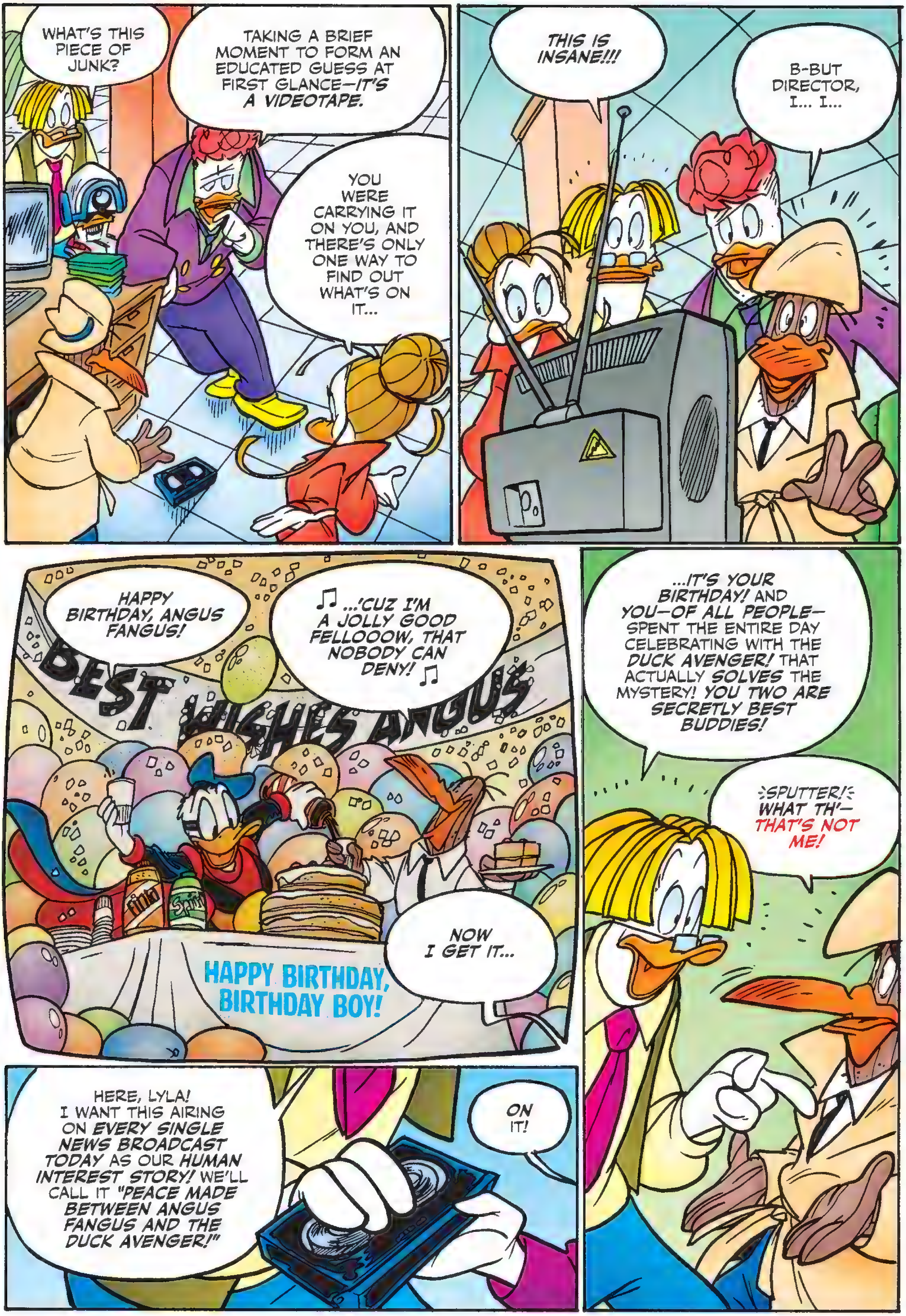

START YOUR ENGINES, ONE! *WE'RE GOING HOME!*
ON IT, HERO!
CRASH!
SORRY, BOYS! *GOTTA GO NOW!*
FSSSSS
AVENGER! *WHAT HAPPENED?!*
TELL YOU LATER! EITHER WE LEAVE *NOW*, OR RISK GETTING THE WORLD'S *WORST HOTFOOT!*


LEAVE? LEAVE HOW?! WE'RE LOCKED INSIDE AN ALIEN HANGAR—OR DID YOU FORGET?!
CAN WE SNARK AT EACH OTHER OUTSIDE?! XADHOOM'S ABOUT TO LIGHT THIS PLACE UP LIKE A TINDERBOX!
UNDERSTOOD! THEN IT'S TIME WE MADE OUR OWN EMERGENCY EXIT! NOW ARMING THE TOWER FIGHTER'S TIP! MAXIMUM INTENSITY!
VREET—*
Z-ZRAK
KA-BRANG
BOOM
WAVE BYE-BYE, YOU ROACHES.

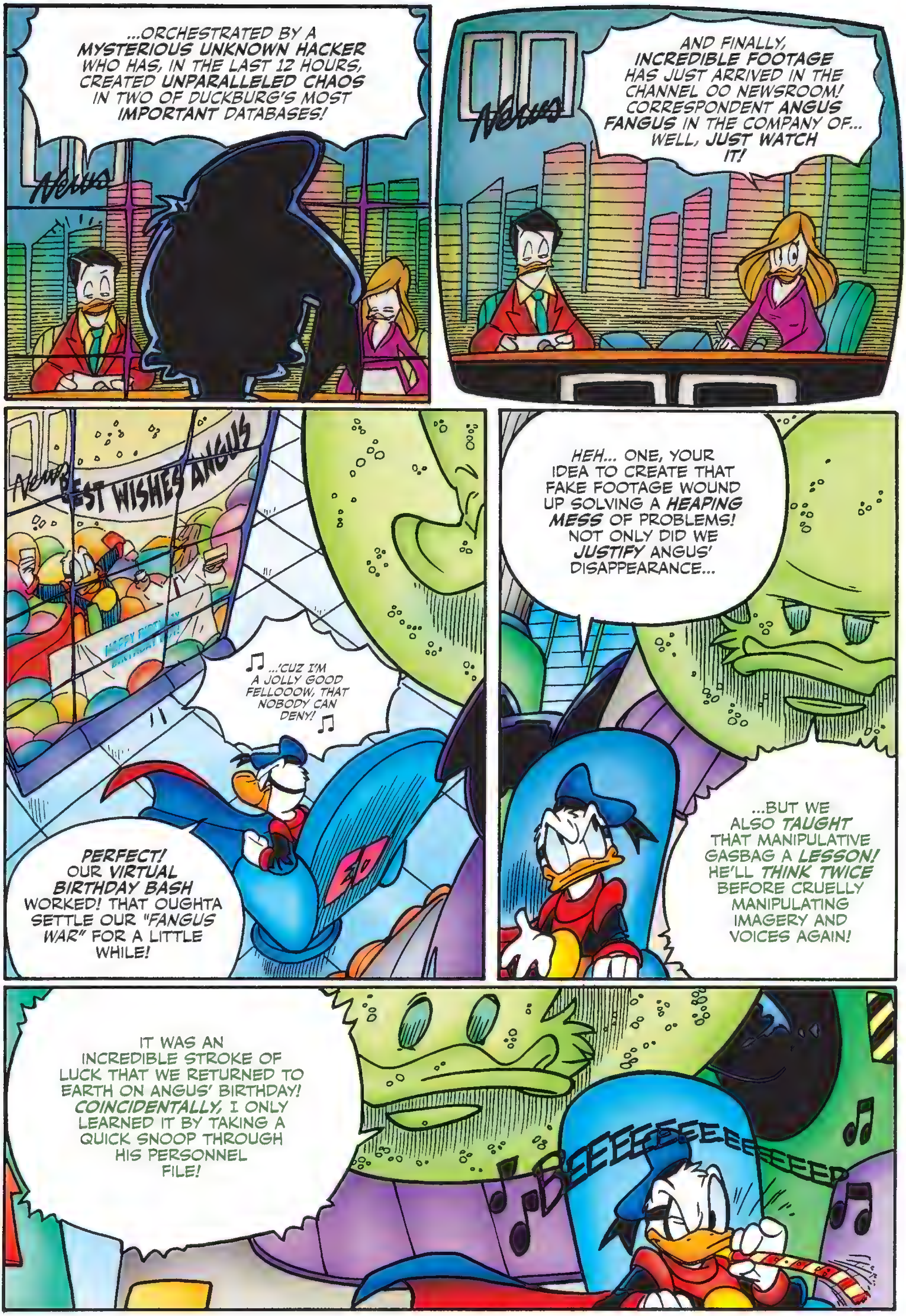

FAR FROM PLANET EARTH, THE LIGHT OF THE VENUSIAN EXPLOSION MIGHT BE CONFUSED FOR THE SHINE OF A DISTANT STAR...
THIS IS IT, MIKE... *PIER 9.* AND HERE'S THE SHIP...
...THE CORMORANT! FLYING THE *NEW ZEALAND FLAG!*
CORMORAN
THAT'S WHERE ANGUS IS *FROM.* DID HE GET MIXED UP WITH *SMUGGLERS?*
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT: I WALK UP AND *ASK.* AND *BLUFF* MY WAY OUT, IF I NEED TO!
EXCUSE ME. HI, I'M LOOKING FOR *CAPTAIN TARANTULA!*
I'M HIM. WE MET, LADY?
ANGUS FANGUS SENT ME. HE... HE WASN'T ABLE TO MAKE IT.
ABOUT *TIME.* I ALREADY GOT ME MONEY, SO I'LL GIVE *YOU* THE ITEM HE WAS S'POSED TO PICK UP. I DEMAND PAYMENT *WELL IN ADVANCE* FER CARRYIN' CARGO LIKE THIS.


"TAKE IT. I WOULDN'T DARE GET CAUGHT WITH IT!"
I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE...
LIKE YOU SAID: "ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!"
WHOA...
A FEW HOURS LATER, DAWN RISES ON A NEW DAY IN DUCKBURG...
RRRROONZZZZz
NO WAY... NO WAY IS THAT POSSIBLE!
ZZZZ
RRROOONZZZZ
ANGUS?
WHU—? WHERE... WHA' HOP'NED? BREAKFAST ALREADY?
ANGUS FANGUS! YOU'RE FINALLY BACK!
UGH I MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP IN TH' NEWSROOM LAST NIGHT. WHAT TIME IS IT?
WHAT TIME IS IT?!? YOU SEEMINGLY VANISHED OFF THE FACE OF THE PLANET FOR 24 HOURS! WHERE THE HECK HAVE YOU BEEN?!
24 HOURS?! B-BUT WHAT DAY IS TODAY?!


YOU REALLY DON'T KNOW?! ANGUS, YOU GOOF—*IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!*
LYLA! MIKE! YOU'RE BACK!
YEAH... AND WE'RE HERE WITH CAPTAIN TARANTULA'S GIFT! *BEST WISHES!*
WAIT... *TARANTULA?!* BUT HOW'D *YOU* KNOW ABOUT—
OH, THAT'S... A LONG STORY! I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT OVER TODAY'S COFFEE BREAK!
THE MAORI MASK! IT'S FINALLY MINE... *THE ANCIENT TRIBAL MASK OF THE FANGUS CLAN...*
OR RATHER, A *FAITHFUL REPRODUCTION* MADE IN *RECORD TIME!* THE *ORIGINAL* MASK OF MAORI WAS A PRECIOUS RELIC THAT WAS SOMEHOW SNUCK INTO DUCKBURG AS *CONTRABAND!* CAN YOU BELIEVE *SMUGGLERS* HAD IT?
CONTRABAND? *SMUGGLERS?!* THAT WAS MY *BIRTHDAY GIFT,* YOU *AGGRESSIVELY NOSY GOON!* DO YOU HAVE ANY *IDEA* HOW MUCH IT COST?
NO WORRIES, ANGUS! I MADE SURE TO DELIVER THE *REAL MASK* TO THE PROPER AUTHORITIES AT THE NEW ZEALAND CONSULATE! BEST WISHES, ANYHOW!
SNARL! THANKS LOADS...
BUT THIS DOESN'T EXPLAIN *ANYTHING,* ANGUS! I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT *HOW* OR *WHERE* YOU'VE—
NO, DIRECTOR WOODSTAIN! IT'S *ME* WHO HASN'T FIGURED OUT WHAT'S GOIN' ON! I *DEMAND* AN—
TUMP

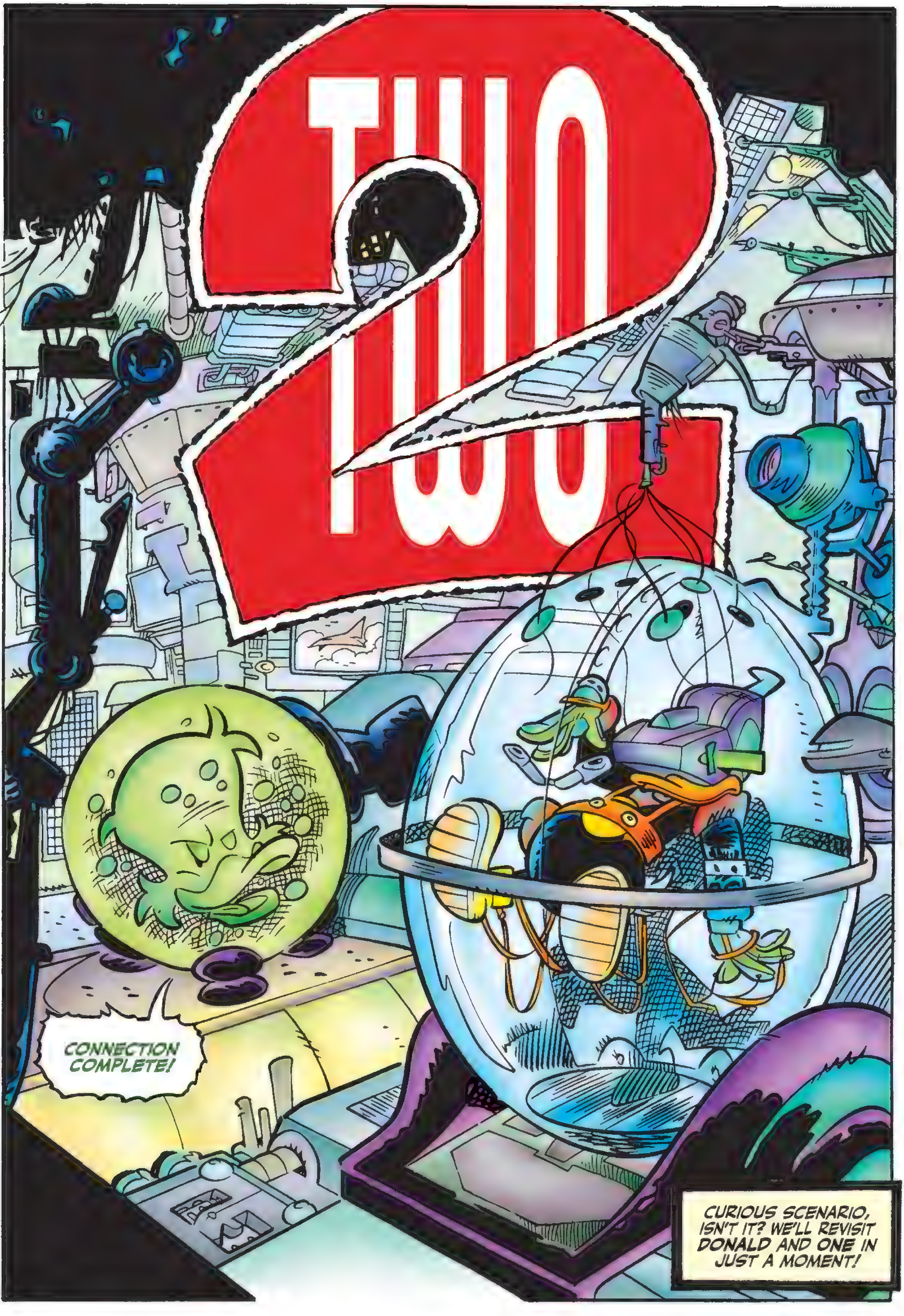

WHAT'S THIS PIECE OF JUNK?
TAKING A BRIEF MOMENT TO FORM AN EDUCATED GUESS AT FIRST GLANCE—*IT'S A VIDEOTAPE.*
YOU WERE CARRYING IT ON YOU, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT WHAT'S ON IT...
THIS IS INSANE!!!
B-BUT DIRECTOR, I... I...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, ANGUS FANGUS!
♫ *...'CUZ I'M A JOLLY GOOD FELLOOOW, THAT NOBODY CAN DENY!* ♫
BEST WISHES ANGUS
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, BIRTHDAY BOY!
NOW I GET IT...
...IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY! AND *YOU—OF ALL PEOPLE—* SPENT THE ENTIRE DAY CELEBRATING WITH THE *DUCK AVENGER!* THAT ACTUALLY *SOLVES* THE MYSTERY! *YOU TWO ARE SECRETLY BEST BUDDIES!*
SPUTTER! WHAT TH'— THAT'S NOT ME!
HERE, LYLA! I WANT THIS AIRING ON *EVERY SINGLE NEWS BROADCAST TODAY* AS OUR *HUMAN INTEREST STORY!* WE'LL CALL IT *"PEACE MADE BETWEEN ANGUS FANGUS AND THE DUCK AVENGER!"*
ON IT!

A *TOAST* TO ANGUS FANGUS! AS THEY SAY: *"ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL!"*
BUT IS IT *REALLY* OVER?
THERE'S *WAY* TOO MANY QUESTIONS LEFT UNANSWERED.
MIKE THINKS THE BROKEN GLASS IN ANGUS' APARTMENT WAS CAUSED BY A GUST OF WIND, BUT *I KNOW* IT WASN'T...
IT WAS THE WORK OF *THREE EVRONIANS!* BUT WHY? WHAT WERE THEY UP TO? WHAT *REALLY* HAPPENED BETWEEN YESTERDAY AND TODAY?
DONALD— OR RATHER, THE *DUCK AVENGER*— CAN HELP ME UNDERSTAND *THAT...*
...BUT HE *CAN'T* HELP UNRAVEL THE RIDDLE OF THAT *MAORI MASK!*
ANGUS SURE GOT HIMSELF A *BIZARRE* BIRTHDAY GIFT. BUT I GUESS...
...THAT'S *ANOTHER STORY.*
ON AIR
DING


...ORCHESTRATED BY A MYSTERIOUS UNKNOWN HACKER WHO HAS, IN THE LAST 12 HOURS, CREATED UNPARALLELED CHAOS IN TWO OF DUCKBURG'S MOST IMPORTANT DATABASES!
News
News
AND FINALLY, INCREDIBLE FOOTAGE HAS JUST ARRIVED IN THE CHANNEL 00 NEWSROOM! CORRESPONDENT ANGUS FANGUS IN THE COMPANY OF... WELL, JUST WATCH IT!
News
BEST WISHES ANGUS
♫ ...'CUZ I'M A JOLLY GOOD FELLOOOW, THAT NOBODY CAN DENY! ♫
PERFECT! OUR VIRTUAL BIRTHDAY BASH WORKED! THAT OUGHTA SETTLE OUR "FANGUS WAR" FOR A LITTLE WHILE!
HEH... ONE, YOUR IDEA TO CREATE THAT FAKE FOOTAGE WOUND UP SOLVING A HEAPING MESS OF PROBLEMS! NOT ONLY DID WE JUSTIFY ANGUS' DISAPPEARANCE...
...BUT WE ALSO TAUGHT THAT MANIPULATIVE GASBAG A LESSON! HE'LL THINK TWICE BEFORE CRUELLY MANIPULATING IMAGERY AND VOICES AGAIN!
IT WAS AN INCREDIBLE STROKE OF LUCK THAT WE RETURNED TO EARTH ON ANGUS' BIRTHDAY! COINCIDENTALLY, I ONLY LEARNED IT BY TAKING A QUICK SNOOP THROUGH HIS PERSONNEL FILE!
BEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP

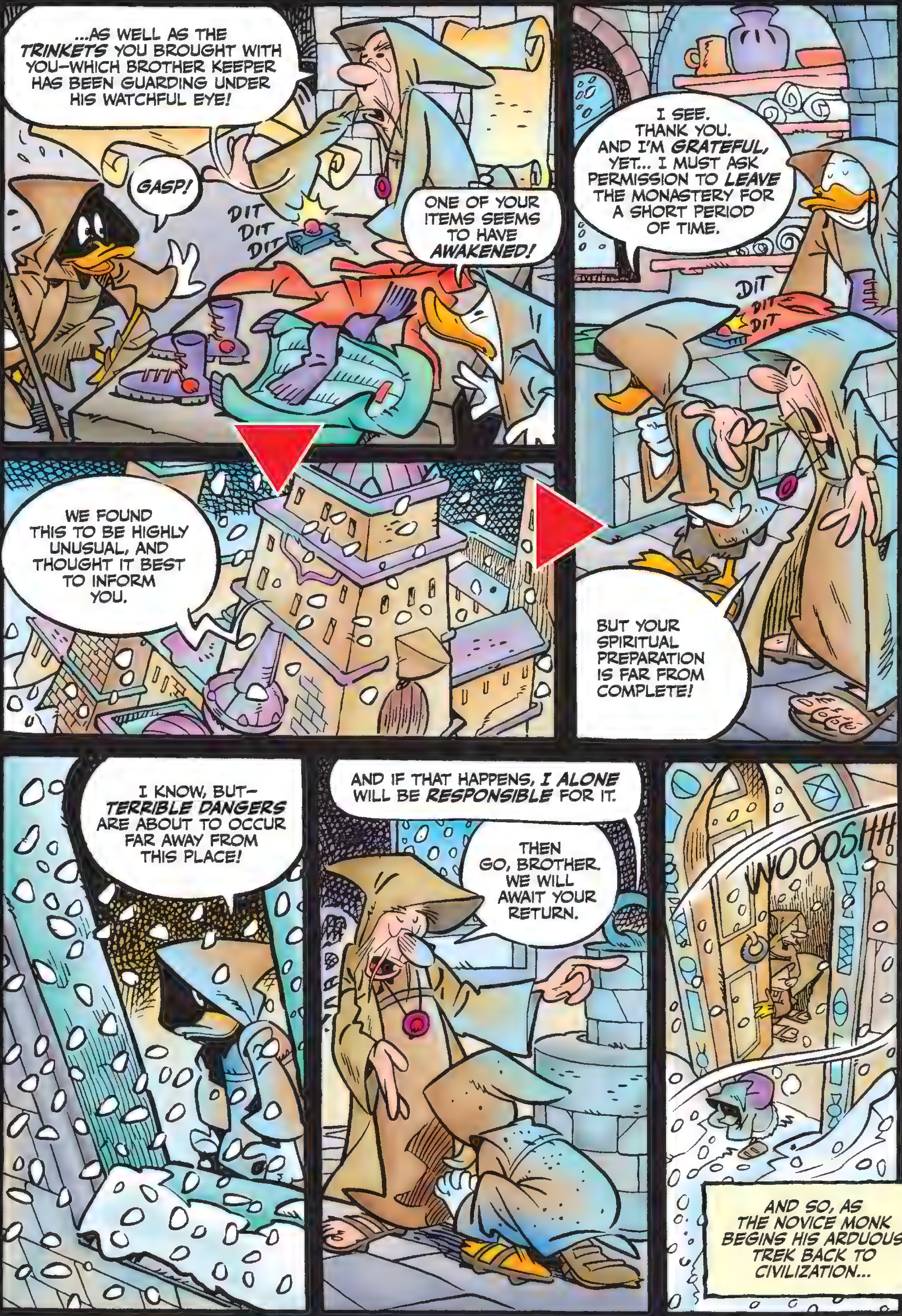
I SAY THIS CALLS FOR A *TOAST!*
AFTER ALL—WE MADE IT HOME *ALIVE* FROM AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS *SPACE ADVENTURE!*
RIGHTO!
NOT MANY PEOPLE CAN SAY THAT THEY ESCAPED AN EVRONIAN STAR CRUISER AND LIVED TO TELL THE TALE! BUT THE PERSON WHO REALLY DESERVES THE CHEER IS *XADHOOM*—WHEREVER SHE MAY BE... *HEAR, HEAR!*
CLINK
TO XADHOOM! MAY WE MEET AGAIN!
BEST WISHES, DIABOLICAL DUCK AVENGER! ...HOW SHOULD I PUT THIS? *TO MANY MORE ADVENTURES!*
YEESH! *HOO-BOY!*
NEXT ISSUE: FACES FROM THE PAST RETURN AS **FOES** IN THE **PRESENT!** AND DONALD FINDS TROUBLE WHEN ONE EQUALS... **"TWO."**

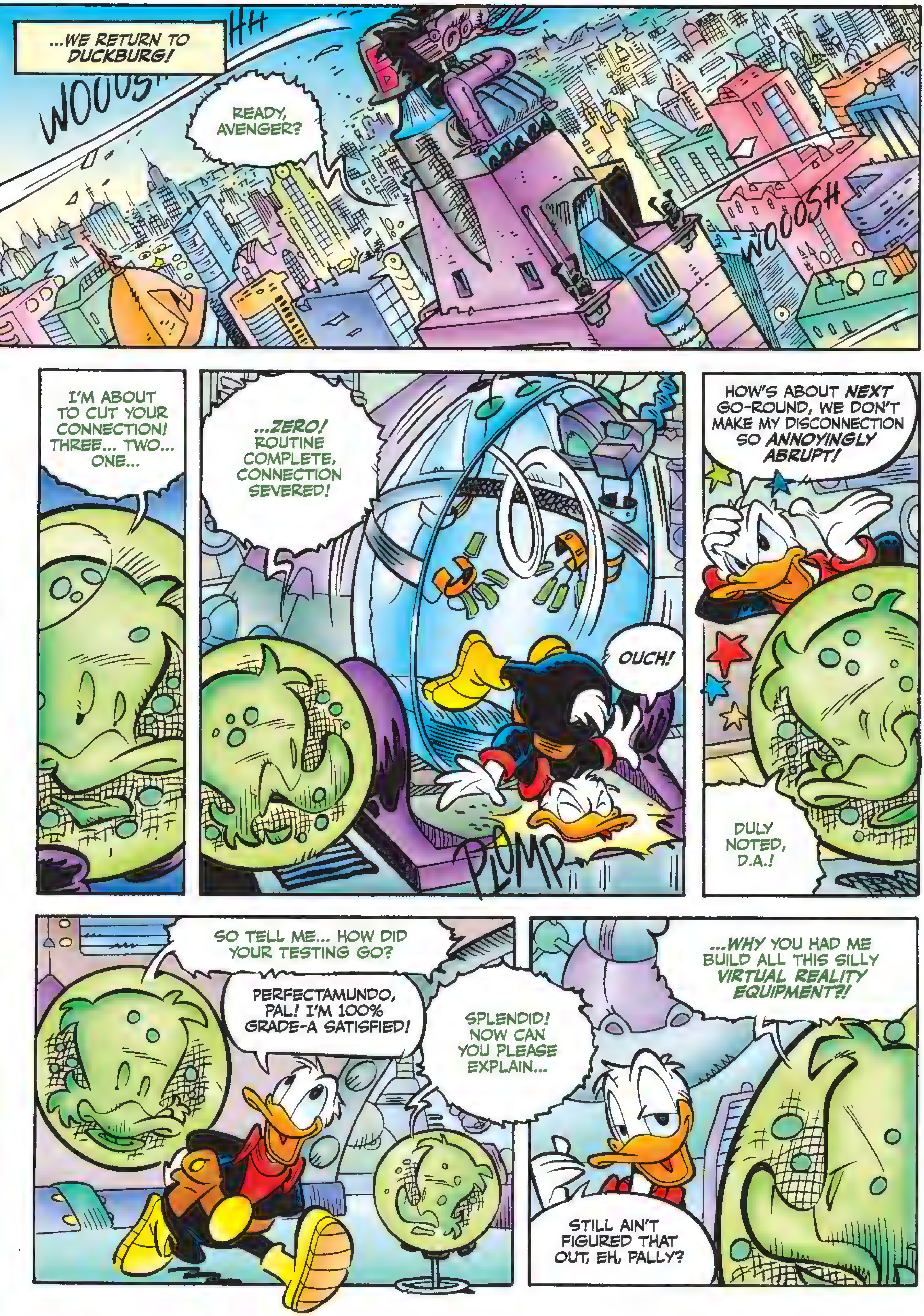
Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

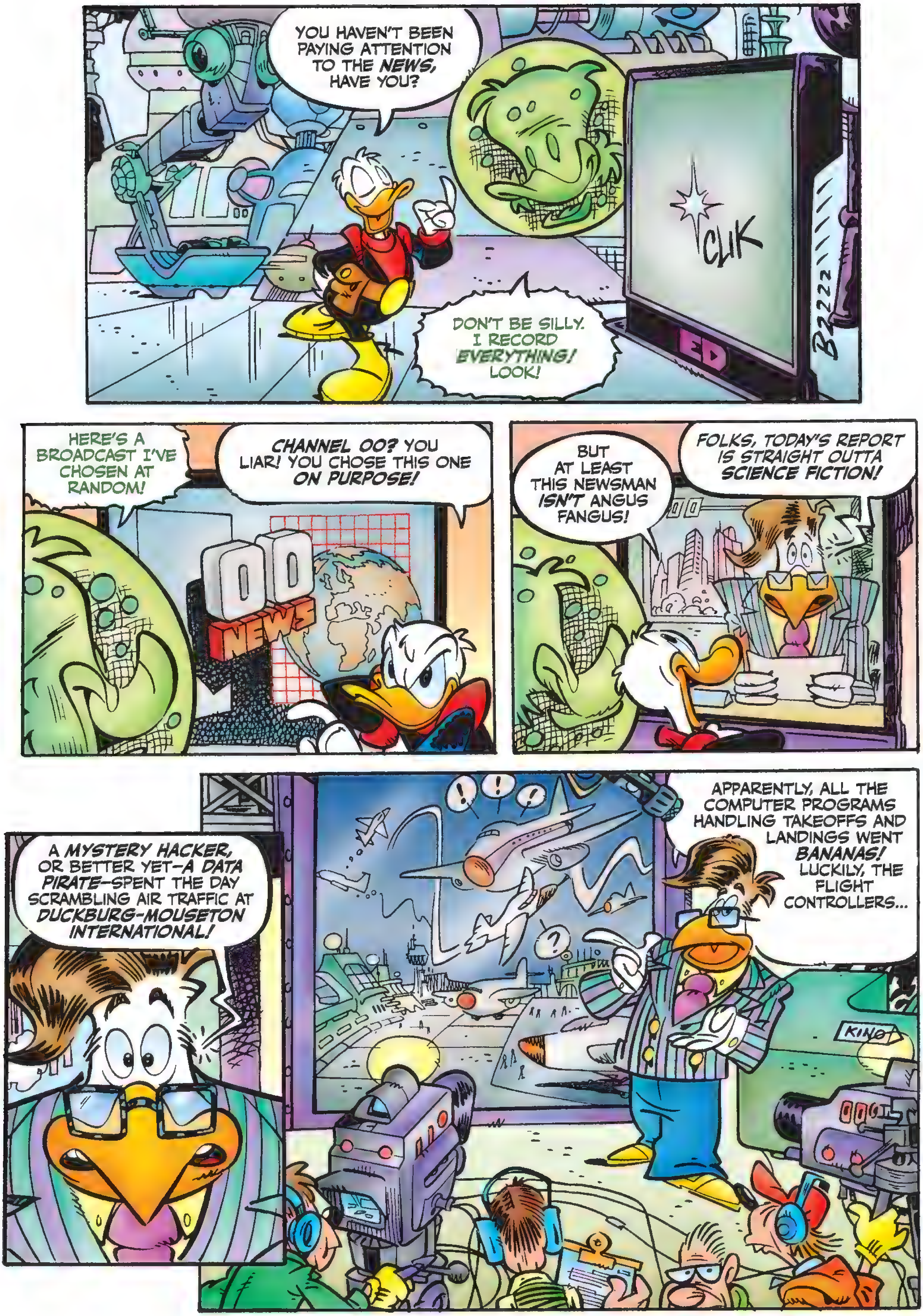

2
TWO
CONNECTION COMPLETE!
CURIOUS SCENARIO, ISN'T IT? WE'LL REVISIT DONALD AND ONE IN JUST A MOMENT!

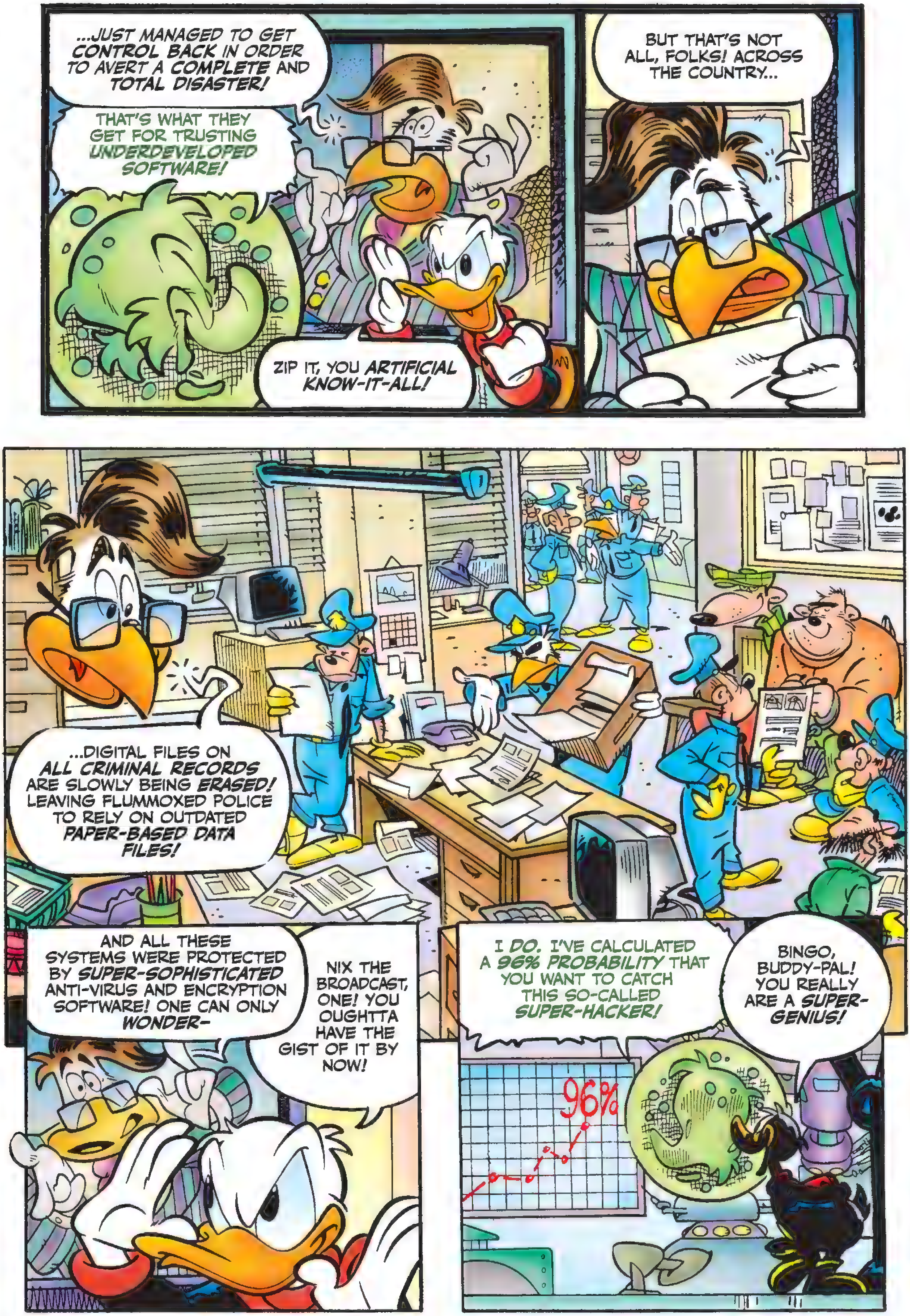
ORIGINALLY PUBLISHED IN PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES #2 (ITALY, 1997) • FIRST USA PUBLICATION

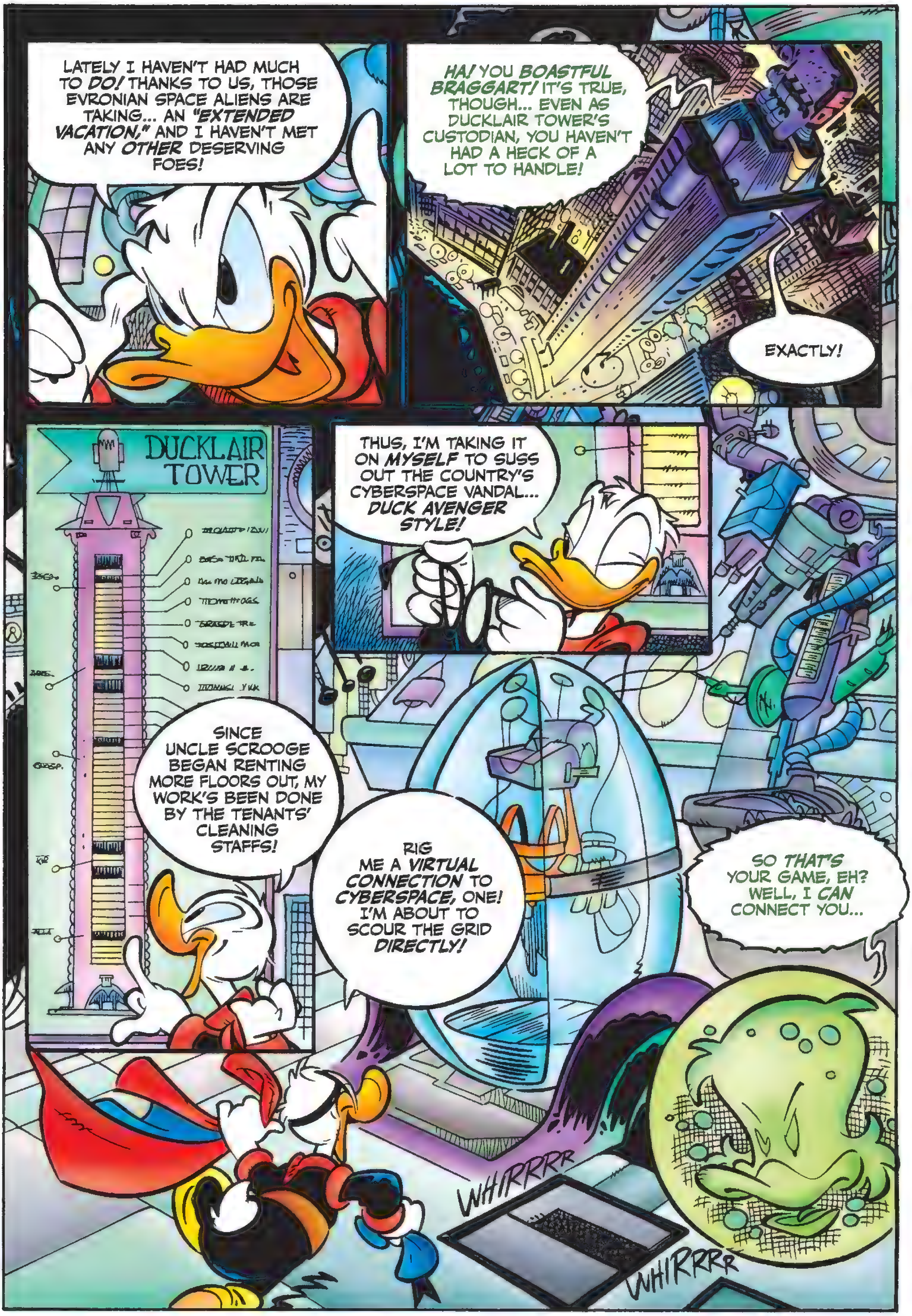
TILL THEN, LET'S TURN OUR ATTENTION TO A SIMULTANEOUS HAPPENING AT THE PARO TAKTLESS MONASTERY IN THE ROCKY HEART OF ASIA...
ENTER, BROTHER SLEEPING DRAGON...
WOOOSHHHHHH
WOOOSHHHHH
THE PRIOR AWAITS YOU.
BLESSINGS TO YOU, BROTHER GREYSTONE.
CAN THIS HUMBLE NOVICE OFFER YOU HIS HELP, O TRANQUIL ONE?
PERHAPS, DEAR BROTHER. COME. I'VE SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU.
IT HAS TO DO WITH YOUR LIFE, SLEEPING DRAGON, BEFORE YOU ENTERED THIS HAVEN OF SERENITY...

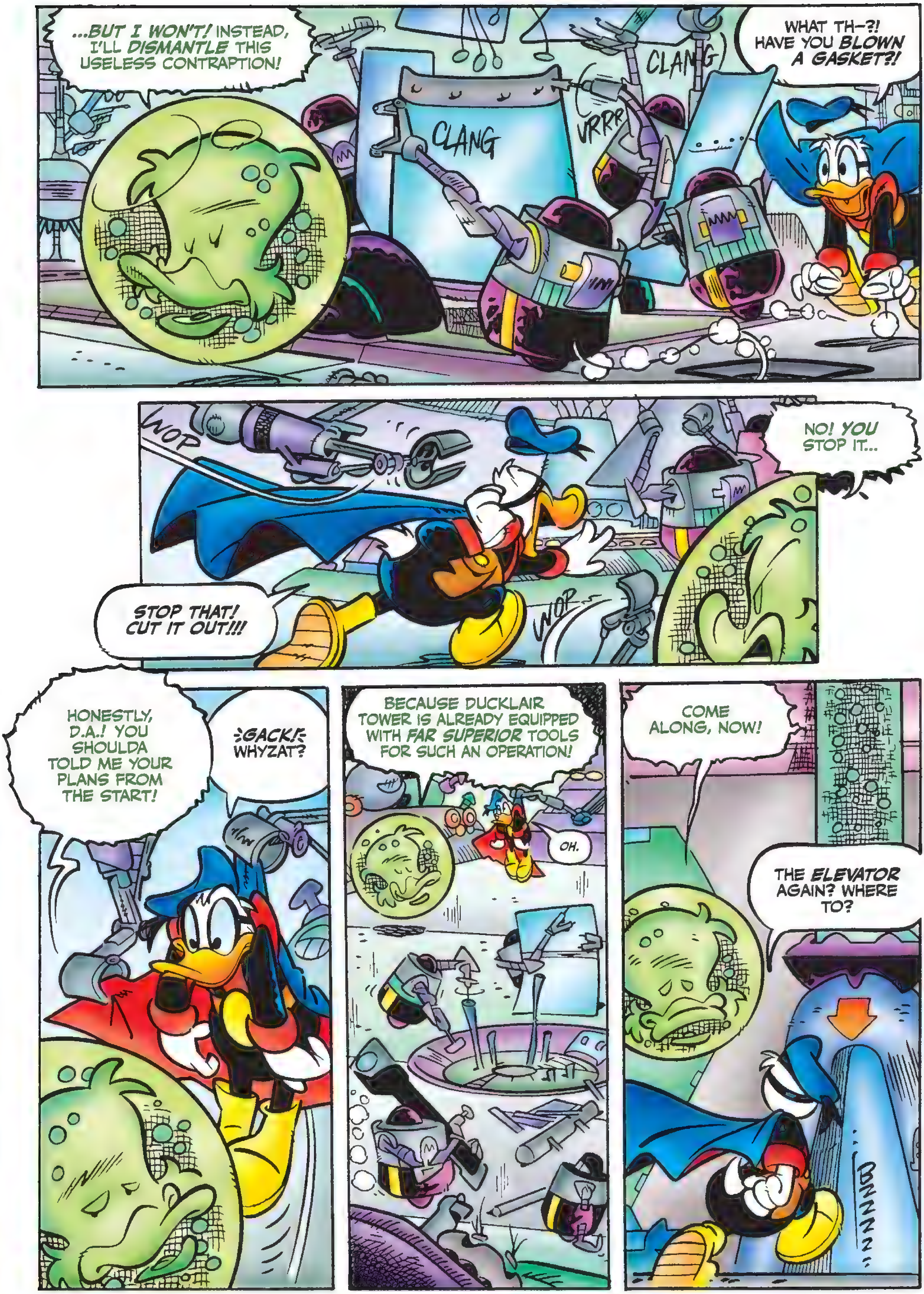

...AS WELL AS THE *TRINKETS* YOU BROUGHT WITH YOU—WHICH BROTHER KEEPER HAS BEEN GUARDING UNDER HIS WATCHFUL EYE!
GASP!
DIT DIT DIT
ONE OF YOUR ITEMS SEEMS TO HAVE *AWAKENED!*
WE FOUND THIS TO BE HIGHLY UNUSUAL, AND THOUGHT IT BEST TO INFORM YOU.
I SEE. THANK YOU. AND I'M *GRATEFUL,* YET... I MUST ASK PERMISSION TO *LEAVE* THE MONASTERY FOR A SHORT PERIOD OF TIME.
DIT DIT DIT
BUT YOUR SPIRITUAL PREPARATION IS FAR FROM COMPLETE!
I KNOW, BUT— *TERRIBLE DANGERS* ARE ABOUT TO OCCUR FAR AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!
AND IF THAT HAPPENS, *I ALONE* WILL BE *RESPONSIBLE* FOR IT.
THEN GO, BROTHER. WE WILL AWAIT YOUR RETURN.
WOOOSH!!
AND SO, AS THE NOVICE MONK BEGINS HIS ARDUOUS TREK BACK TO CIVILIZATION...


...WE RETURN TO DUCKBURG!
WOOOSHHH
READY, AVENGER?
WOOOSH
I'M ABOUT TO CUT YOUR CONNECTION! THREE... TWO... ONE...
...ZERO! ROUTINE COMPLETE, CONNECTION SEVERED!
OUCH!
PLOMP
HOW'S ABOUT NEXT GO-ROUND, WE DON'T MAKE MY DISCONNECTION SO ANNOYINGLY ABRUPT!
DULY NOTED, D.A.!
SO TELL ME... HOW DID YOUR TESTING GO?
PERFECTAMUNDO, PAL! I'M 100% GRADE-A SATISFIED!
SPLENDID! NOW CAN YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN...
...WHY YOU HAD ME BUILD ALL THIS SILLY VIRTUAL REALITY EQUIPMENT?!
STILL AIN'T FIGURED THAT OUT, EH, PALLY?

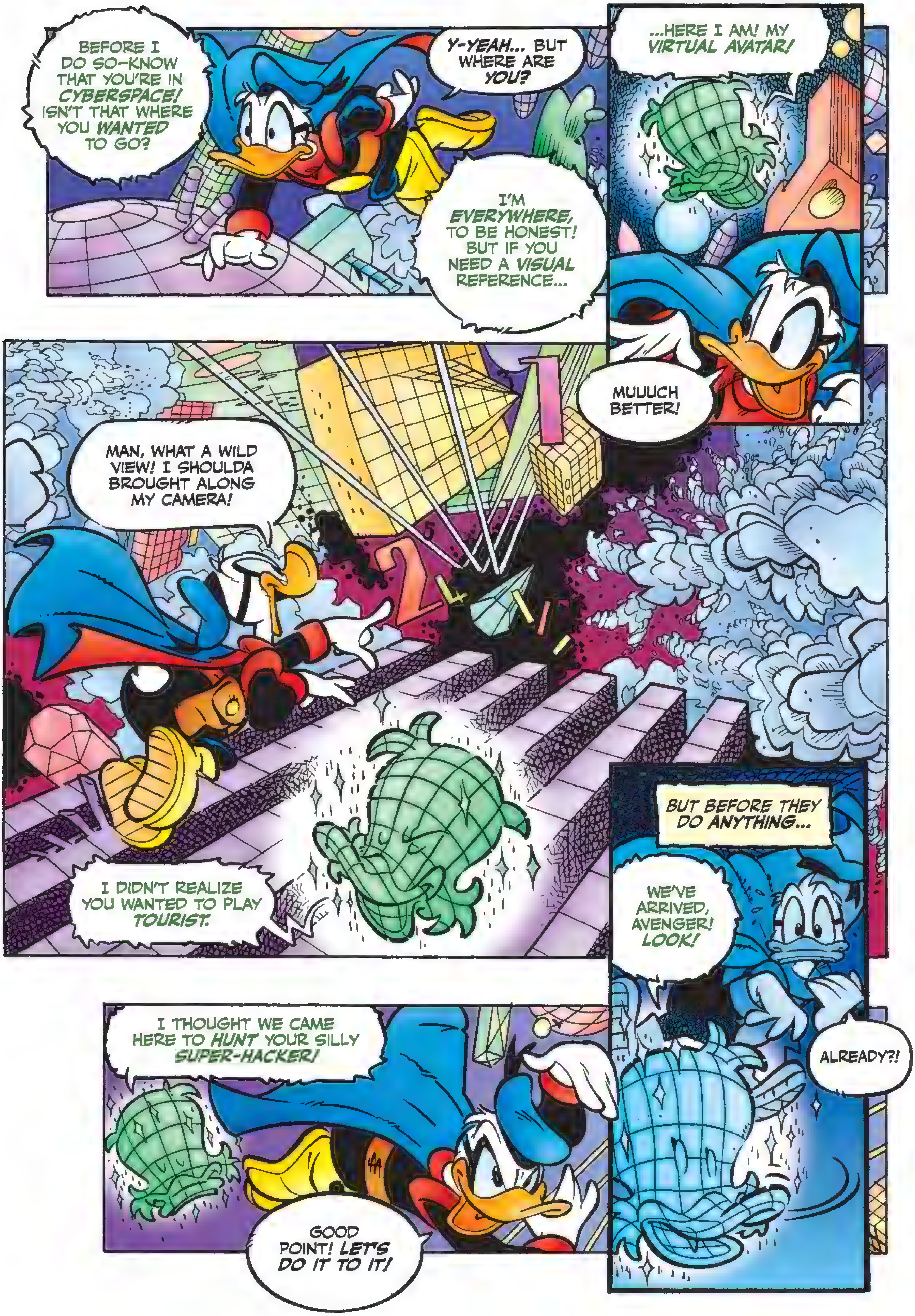

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PAYING ATTENTION TO THE *NEWS,* HAVE YOU?
CLIK
BZZZZ
DON'T BE SILLY. I RECORD *EVERYTHING!* LOOK!
ED
HERE'S A BROADCAST I'VE CHOSEN AT RANDOM!
CHANNEL 00? YOU LIAR! YOU CHOSE THIS ONE *ON PURPOSE!*
00 NEWS
BUT AT LEAST THIS NEWSMAN *ISN'T* ANGUS FANGUS!
FOLKS, TODAY'S REPORT IS STRAIGHT OUTTA SCIENCE FICTION!
A *MYSTERY HACKER,* OR BETTER YET—*A DATA PIRATE*—SPENT THE DAY SCRAMBLING AIR TRAFFIC AT *DUCKBURG-MOUSETON INTERNATIONAL!*
APPARENTLY, ALL THE COMPUTER PROGRAMS HANDLING TAKEOFFS AND LANDINGS WENT *BANANAS!* LUCKILY, THE FLIGHT CONTROLLERS...
KING

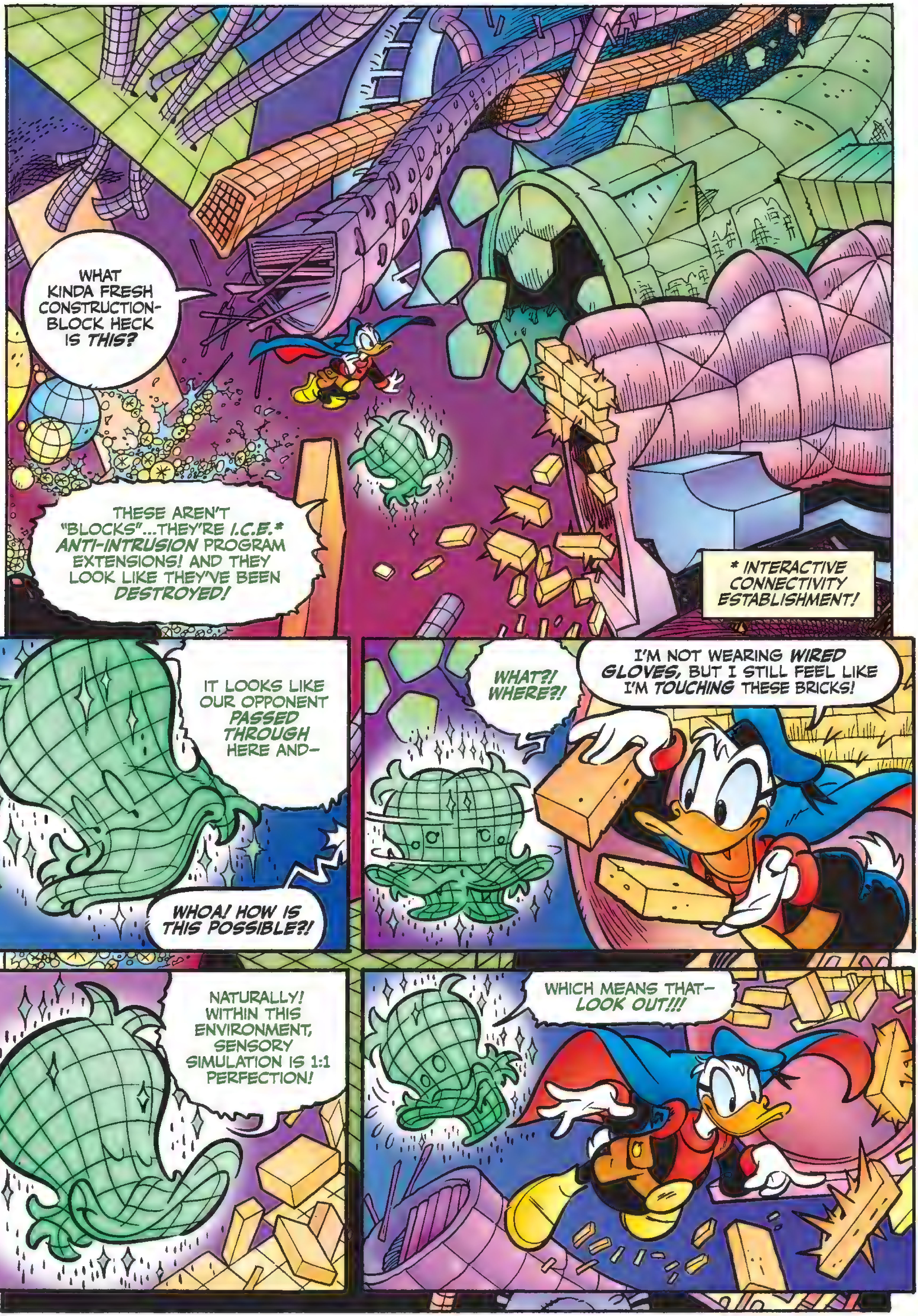

...JUST MANAGED TO GET CONTROL BACK IN ORDER TO AVERT A COMPLETE AND TOTAL DISASTER!
THAT'S WHAT THEY GET FOR TRUSTING UNDERDEVELOPED SOFTWARE!
ZIP IT, YOU ARTIFICIAL KNOW-IT-ALL!
BUT THAT'S NOT ALL, FOLKS! ACROSS THE COUNTRY...
...DIGITAL FILES ON ALL CRIMINAL RECORDS ARE SLOWLY BEING ERASED! LEAVING FLUMMOXED POLICE TO RELY ON OUTDATED PAPER-BASED DATA FILES!
AND ALL THESE SYSTEMS WERE PROTECTED BY SUPER-SOPHISTICATED ANTI-VIRUS AND ENCRYPTION SOFTWARE! ONE CAN ONLY WONDER-
NIX THE BROADCAST, ONE! YOU OUGHTTA HAVE THE GIST OF IT BY NOW!
I DO. I'VE CALCULATED A 96% PROBABILITY THAT YOU WANT TO CATCH THIS SO-CALLED SUPER-HACKER!
96%
BINGO, BUDDY-PAL! YOU REALLY ARE A SUPER-GENIUS!

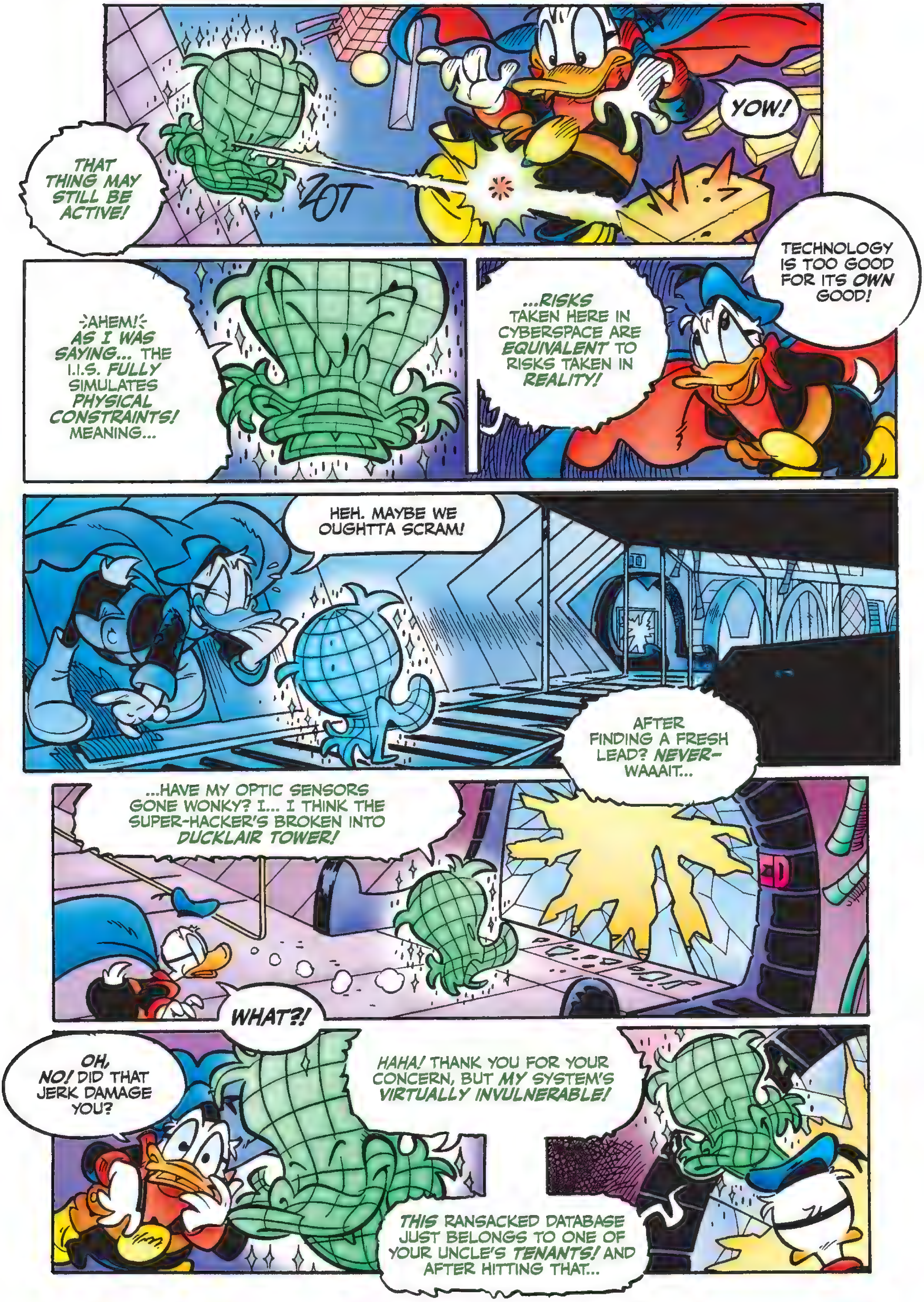

LATELY I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH TO *DO!* THANKS TO US, THOSE EVRONIAN SPACE ALIENS ARE TAKING... AN *"EXTENDED VACATION,"* AND I HAVEN'T MET ANY *OTHER* DESERVING FOES!
HA! YOU *BOASTFUL BRAGGART!* IT'S TRUE, THOUGH... EVEN AS DUCKLAIR TOWER'S CUSTODIAN, YOU HAVEN'T HAD A HECK OF A LOT TO HANDLE!
EXACTLY!
DUCKLAIR TOWER
THUS, I'M TAKING IT ON *MYSELF* TO SUSS OUT THE COUNTRY'S CYBERSPACE VANDAL... *DUCK AVENGER STYLE!*
SINCE UNCLE SCROOGE BEGAN RENTING MORE FLOORS OUT, MY WORK'S BEEN DONE BY THE TENANTS' CLEANING STAFFS!
RIG ME A *VIRTUAL CONNECTION* TO *CYBERSPACE,* ONE! I'M ABOUT TO SCOUR THE GRID *DIRECTLY!*
SO *THAT'S* YOUR GAME, EH? WELL, I *CAN* CONNECT YOU...
WHIRRRR
WHIRRRR

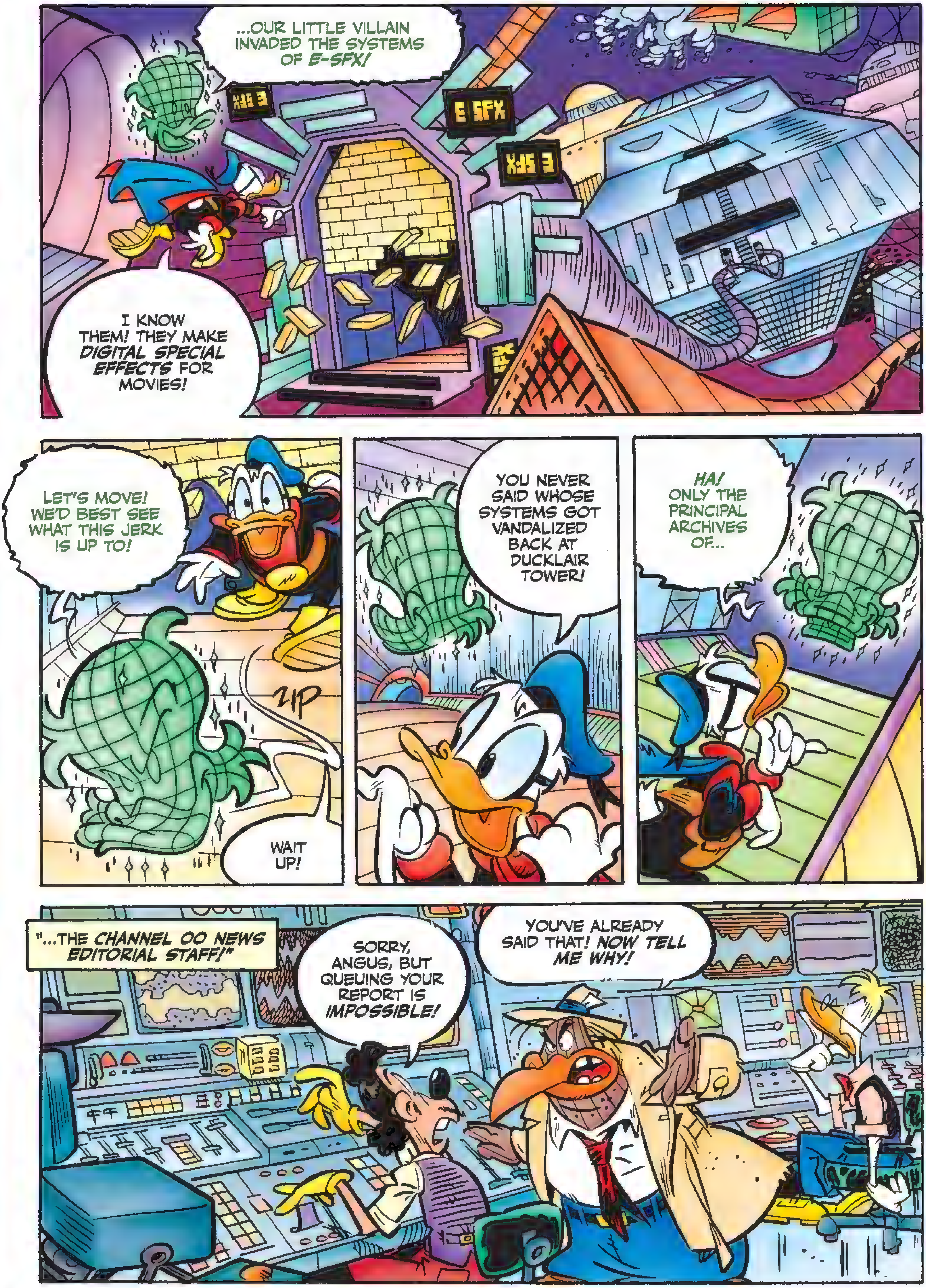

...BUT I WON'T! INSTEAD, I'LL DISMANTLE THIS USELESS CONTRAPTION!
CLANG
VRRR
CLANG
WHAT TH–?! HAVE YOU BLOWN A GASKET?!
WOP
NO! YOU STOP IT...
STOP THAT! CUT IT OUT!!!
WOP
HONESTLY, D.A.! YOU SHOULDA TOLD ME YOUR PLANS FROM THE START!
GACK! WHYZAT?
BECAUSE DUCKLAIR TOWER IS ALREADY EQUIPPED WITH FAR SUPERIOR TOOLS FOR SUCH AN OPERATION!
OH.
COME ALONG, NOW!
THE ELEVATOR AGAIN? WHERE TO?
BZZZZ

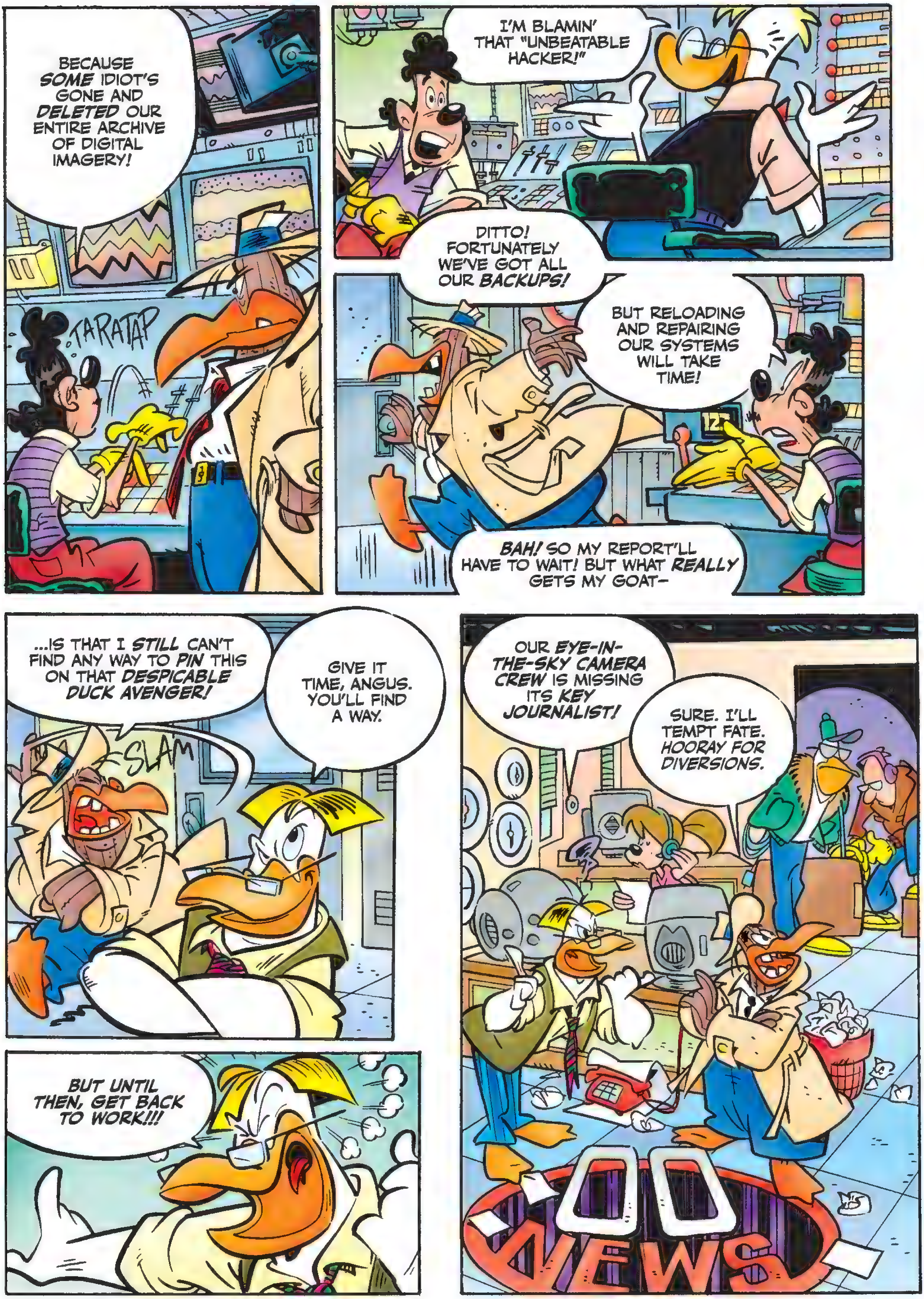
THE BASEMENT! OH... DO PARDON THE *SUDDEN FREEFALL.* IT'S PART OF MY *ENERGY-SAVING INITIATIVE.*
YAAAH!
AND HERE WE ARE! OBVIOUSLY, THIS IS YET ANOTHER *SECRET SUBTERRANEAN LEVEL!*
OBVIOUSLY... BUT WHAT *IS* THIS PLACE?
WELCOME TO *FLOOR I.I.S.*—OR, IN LAYMAN'S TERMS: THE *IMMERSIVE INTERFACE SYSTEM!*
THANKS FOR THE NON-EXPLANATION! IS THIS JOINT *DANGEROUS?*
OF COURSE NOT! MY CREATOR, EVERETT DUCKLAIR, BUILT IT TO HELP HIM *FULLY INSPECT* THE INTERNAL SYSTEMS OF HIS TOWER'S PROGRAMS!
AND IT'S FAR SUPERIOR TO ANY *VIRTUAL TERMINAL!* JUST TURN THE *FLOOR* ON... *LIKE SO!*
GREAT HONK—IT'S BECOME A *GEOMETRIC NUTHOUSE!* CAN IT BE TURNED *OFF?*


BEFORE I DO SO—KNOW THAT YOU'RE IN *CYBERSPACE!* ISN'T THAT WHERE YOU *WANTED* TO GO?
Y-YEAH... BUT WHERE ARE *YOU?*
I'M *EVERYWHERE,* TO BE HONEST! BUT IF YOU NEED A *VISUAL* REFERENCE...
...HERE I AM! MY *VIRTUAL AVATAR!*
MUUUCH BETTER!
MAN, WHAT A WILD VIEW! I SHOULDA BROUGHT ALONG MY CAMERA!
I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WANTED TO PLAY *TOURIST.*
I THOUGHT WE CAME HERE TO *HUNT* YOUR SILLY *SUPER-HACKER!*
GOOD POINT! *LET'S DO IT TO IT!*
BUT BEFORE THEY DO ANYTHING...
WE'VE ARRIVED, AVENGER! *LOOK!*
ALREADY?!

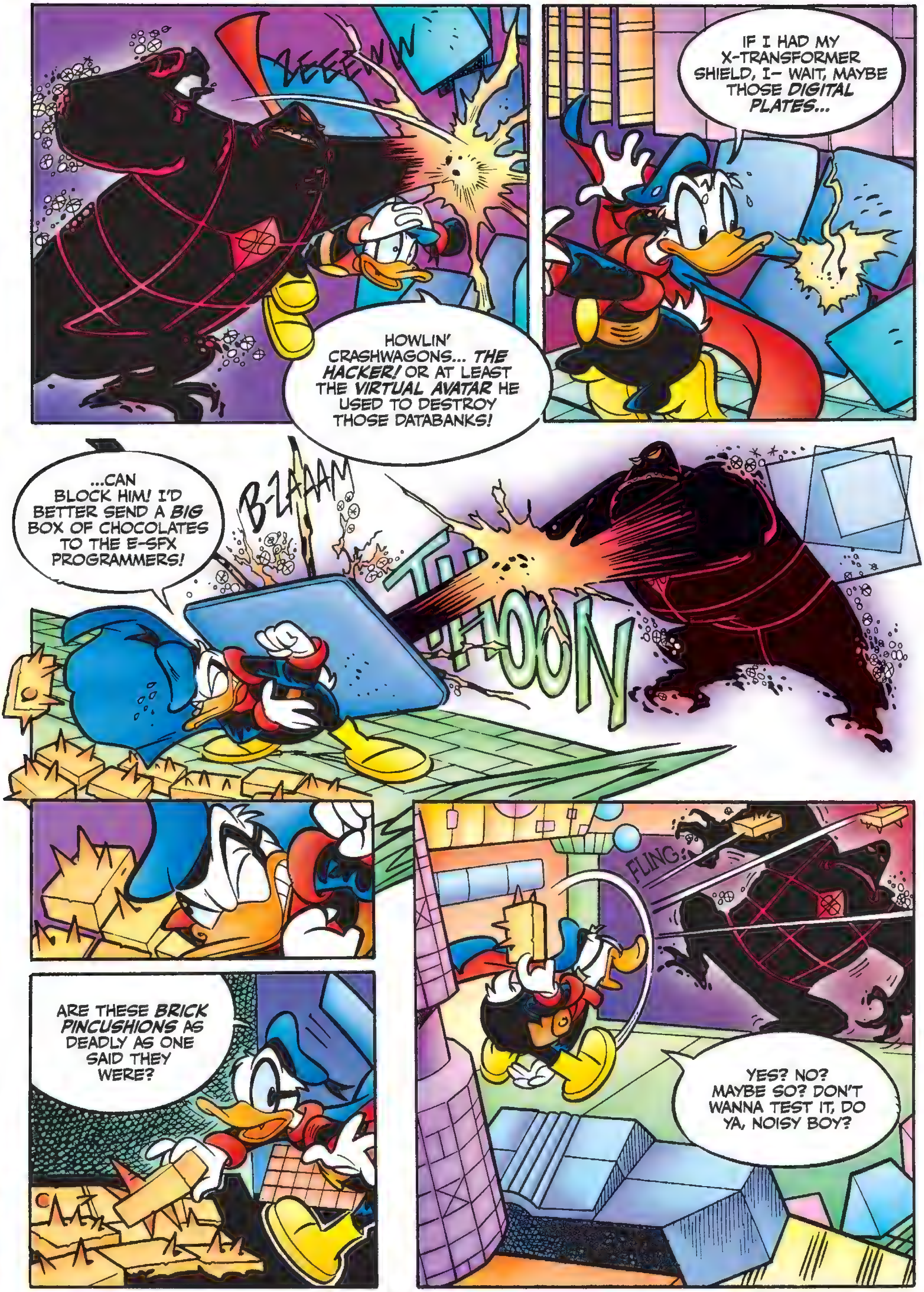

WHAT KINDA FRESH CONSTRUCTION-BLOCK HECK IS *THIS?*
THESE AREN'T "BLOCKS"...THEY'RE *I.C.E.* ANTI-INTRUSION* PROGRAM EXTENSIONS! AND THEY LOOK LIKE THEY'VE BEEN *DESTROYED!*
* INTERACTIVE CONNECTIVITY ESTABLISHMENT!
IT LOOKS LIKE OUR OPPONENT *PASSED THROUGH* HERE AND–
WHOA! HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE?!
WHAT?! WHERE?!
I'M NOT WEARING *WIRED GLOVES,* BUT I STILL FEEL LIKE I'M *TOUCHING* THESE BRICKS!
NATURALLY! WITHIN THIS ENVIRONMENT, SENSORY SIMULATION IS 1:1 PERFECTION!
WHICH MEANS THAT– *LOOK OUT!!!*

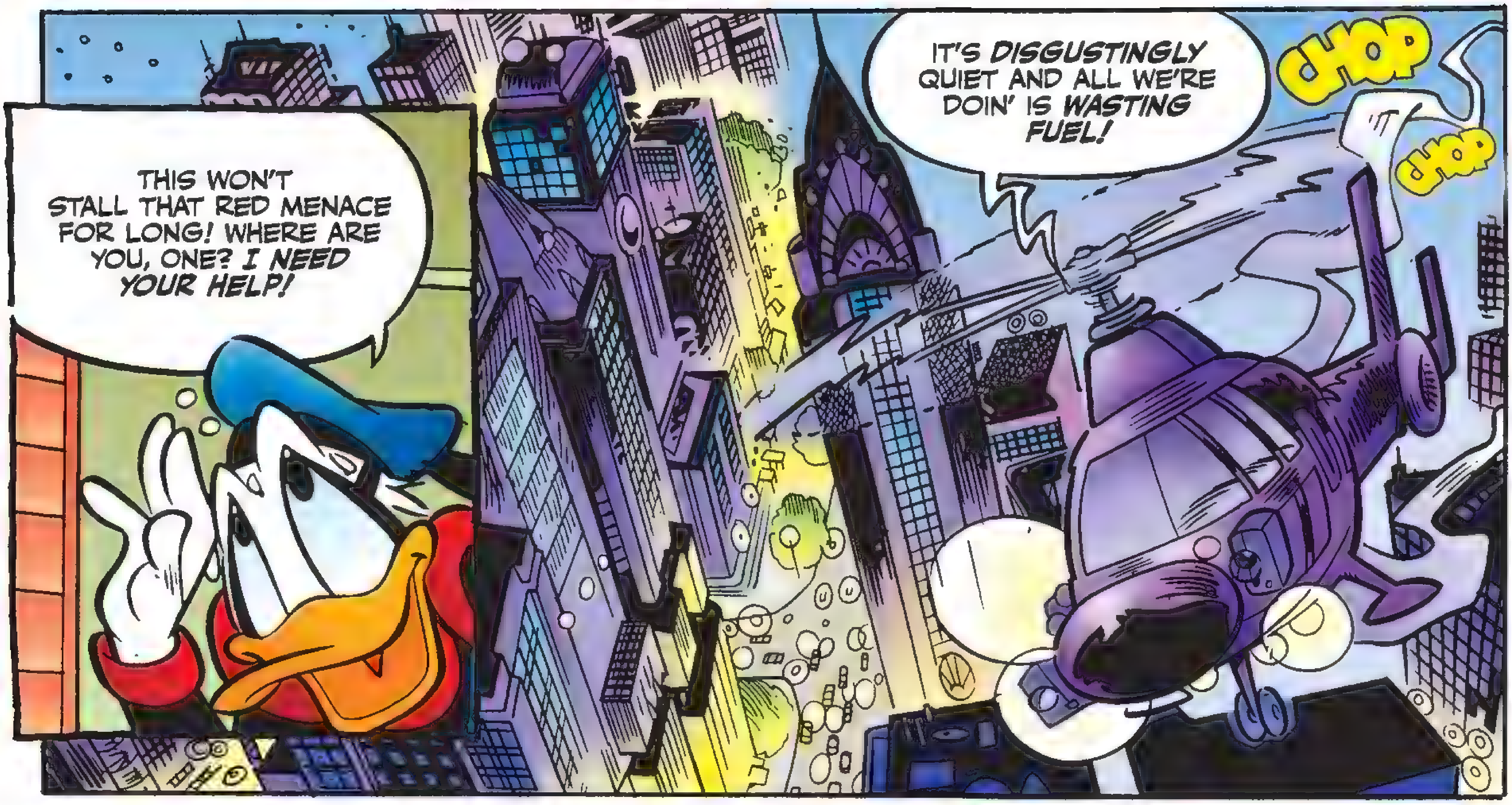

THAT THING MAY STILL BE ACTIVE!
ZOT
YOW!
AHEM! AS I WAS SAYING... THE I.I.S. FULLY SIMULATES PHYSICAL CONSTRAINTS! MEANING...
...RISKS TAKEN HERE IN CYBERSPACE ARE EQUIVALENT TO RISKS TAKEN IN REALITY!
TECHNOLOGY IS TOO GOOD FOR ITS OWN GOOD!
HEH. MAYBE WE OUGHTTA SCRAM!
AFTER FINDING A FRESH LEAD? NEVER-WAAAIT...
...HAVE MY OPTIC SENSORS GONE WONKY? I... I THINK THE SUPER-HACKER'S BROKEN INTO DUCKLAIR TOWER!
WHAT?!
OH, NO! DID THAT JERK DAMAGE YOU?
HAHA! THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONCERN, BUT MY SYSTEM'S VIRTUALLY INVULNERABLE!
THIS RANSACKED DATABASE JUST BELONGS TO ONE OF YOUR UNCLE'S TENANTS! AND AFTER HITTING THAT...

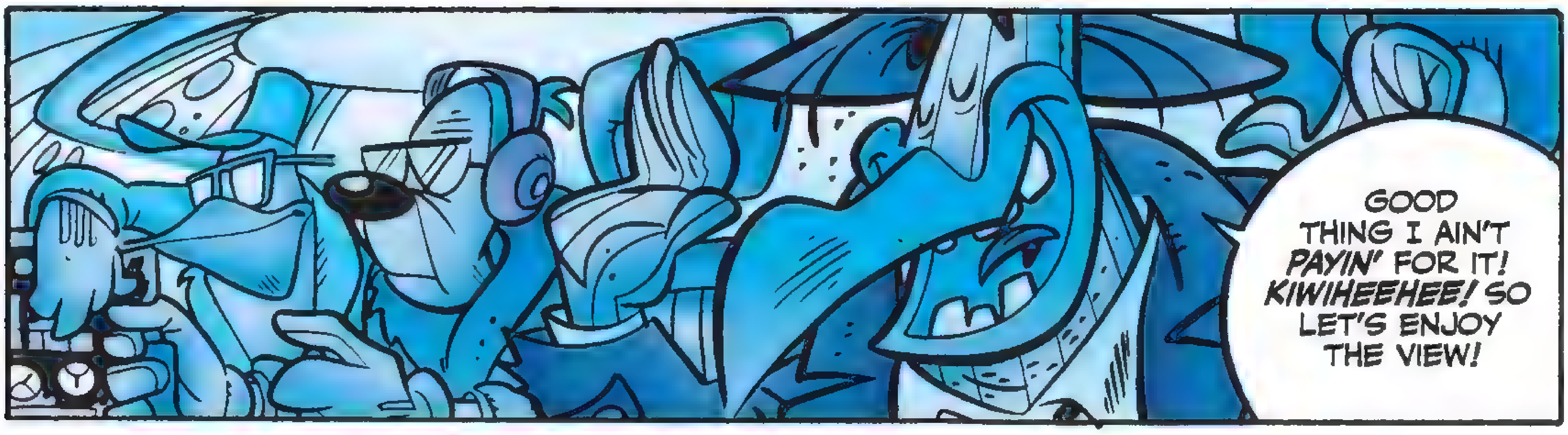

...OUR LITTLE VILLAIN INVADED THE SYSTEMS OF *E-SFX!*
E SFX
I KNOW THEM! THEY MAKE *DIGITAL SPECIAL EFFECTS* FOR MOVIES!
LET'S MOVE! WE'D BEST SEE WHAT THIS JERK IS UP TO!
ZIP
WAIT UP!
YOU NEVER SAID WHOSE SYSTEMS GOT VANDALIZED BACK AT DUCKLAIR TOWER!
HA! ONLY THE PRINCIPAL ARCHIVES OF...
"...THE *CHANNEL 00 NEWS EDITORIAL STAFF!*"
SORRY, ANGUS, BUT QUEUING YOUR REPORT IS *IMPOSSIBLE!*
YOU'VE ALREADY SAID THAT! *NOW TELL ME WHY!*

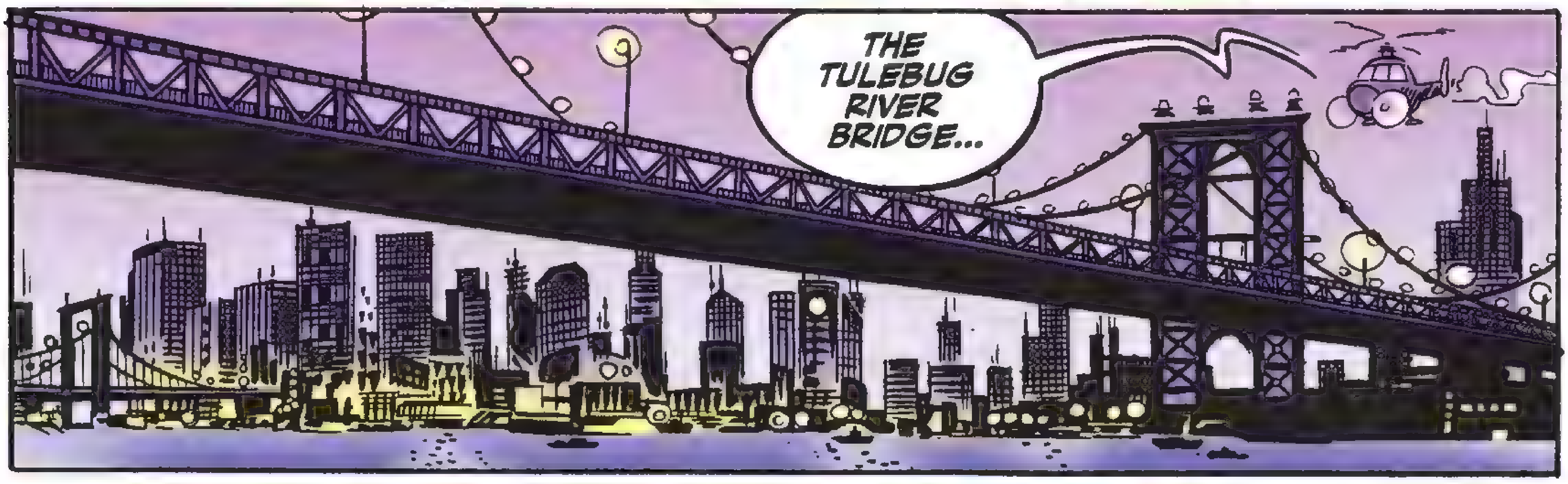

BECAUSE *SOME* IDIOT'S GONE AND *DELETED* OUR ENTIRE ARCHIVE OF DIGITAL IMAGERY!
TARATAP
I'M BLAMIN' THAT "UNBEATABLE HACKER!"
DITTO! FORTUNATELY WE'VE GOT ALL OUR *BACKUPS!*
BUT RELOADING AND REPAIRING OUR SYSTEMS WILL TAKE TIME!
BAH! SO MY REPORT'LL HAVE TO WAIT! BUT WHAT *REALLY* GETS MY GOAT–
...IS THAT I *STILL* CAN'T FIND ANY WAY TO *PIN* THIS ON THAT *DESPICABLE DUCK AVENGER!*
SLAM
GIVE IT TIME, ANGUS. YOU'LL FIND A WAY.
BUT UNTIL THEN, GET BACK TO WORK!!!
OUR *EYE-IN-THE-SKY CAMERA CREW* IS MISSING ITS *KEY JOURNALIST!*
SURE. I'LL TEMPT FATE. *HOORAY FOR DIVERSIONS.*
00 NEWS

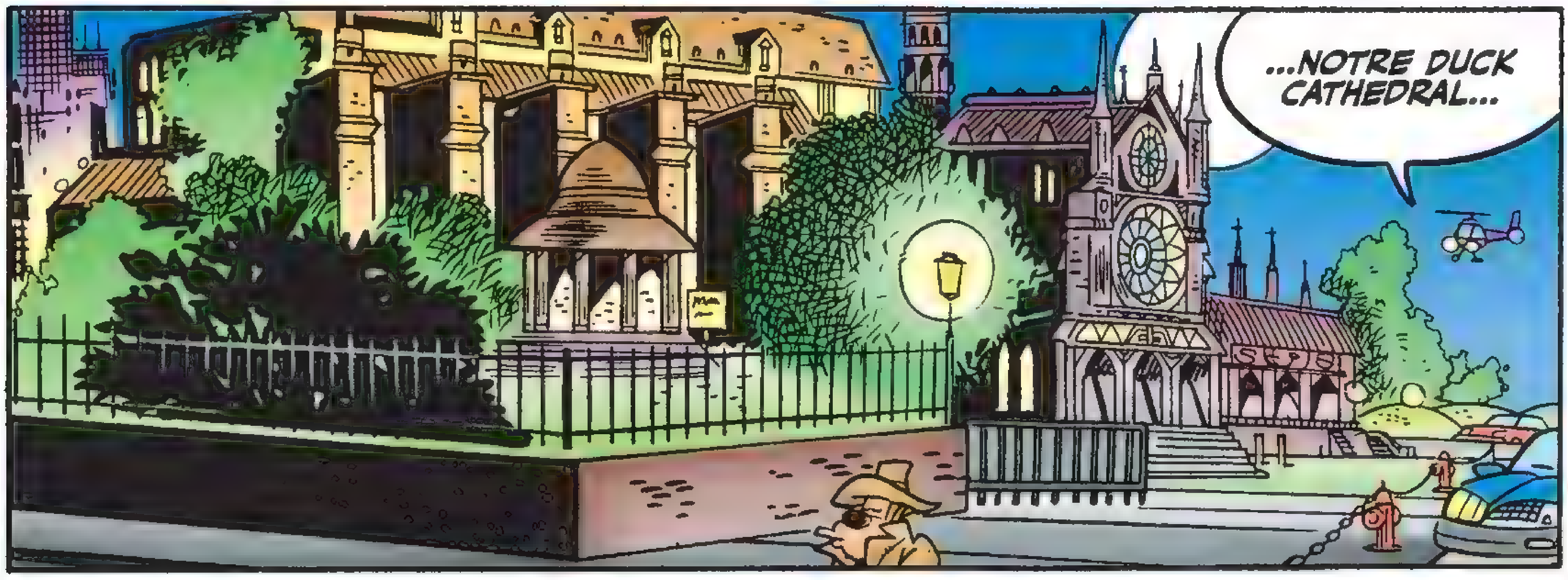
CHOP CHOP CHOP
MEANWHILE, BACK IN CYSBERSPACE...
WOW... SO THIS IS THE E-SFX DATA VAULT!
I BET THIS JOINT'S LOADED WITH SPOILERS FOR UNRELEASED MOVIES! BUT HOW TO TAKE A PEEK?
1
2
YOU COULD GET A HOOK-UP! RIGHT, ONE?
ZZZZRREEWWK
WOTTA WALLOP! I GOT HIT BY A TRAIN WITHOUT KNOWING I WAS ON THE TRACK!
SCREECH! WHAT IS THIS THING?!
AAARGH!
F-THAM
RREEWWWK

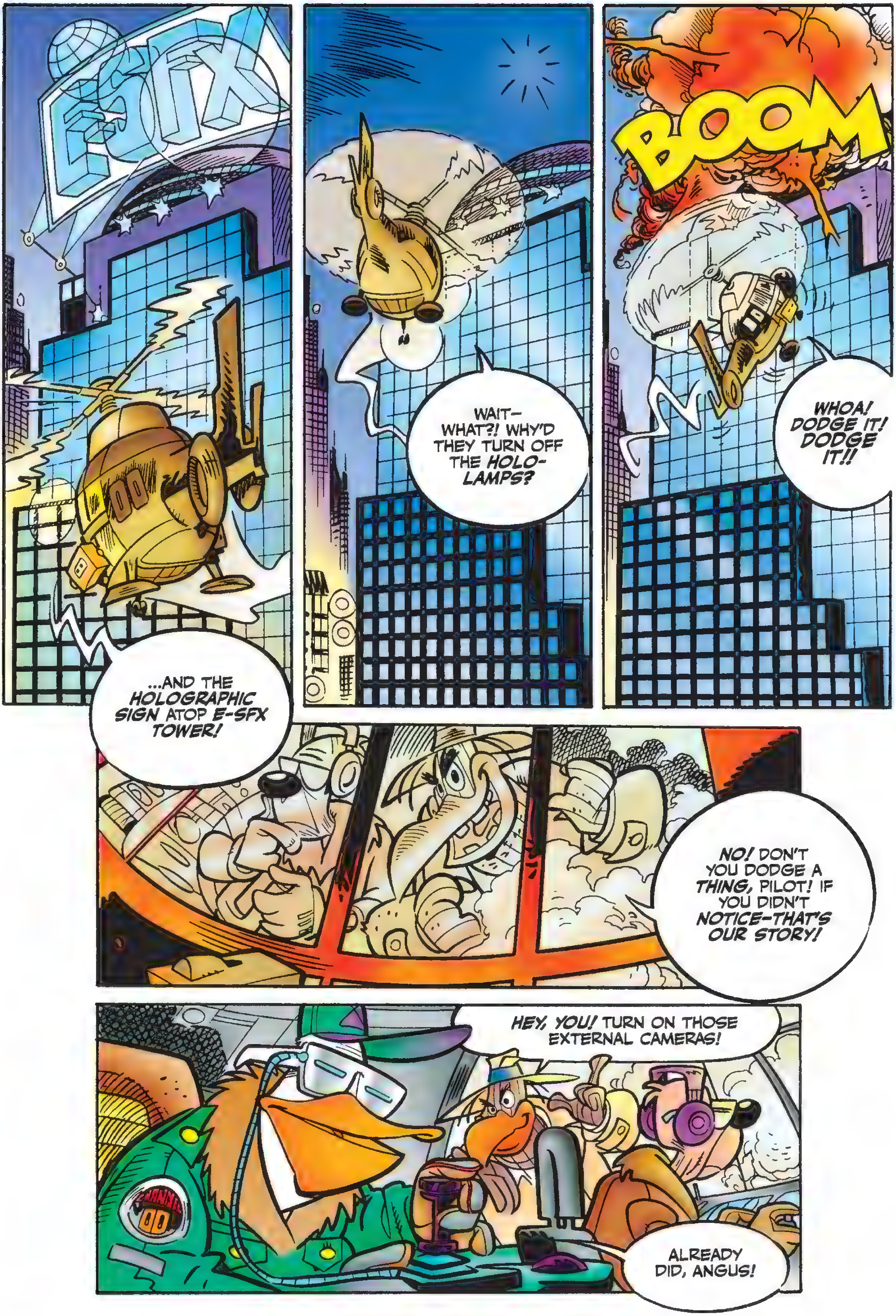

ZEEEWW
HOWLIN' CRASHWAGONS... THE HACKER! OR AT LEAST THE VIRTUAL AVATAR HE USED TO DESTROY THOSE DATABANKS!
IF I HAD MY X-TRANSFORMER SHIELD, I– WAIT, MAYBE THOSE DIGITAL PLATES...
...CAN BLOCK HIM! I'D BETTER SEND A BIG BOX OF CHOCOLATES TO THE E-SFX PROGRAMMERS!
B-ZAAAM
THHOOOM
ARE THESE BRICK PINCUSHIONS AS DEADLY AS ONE SAID THEY WERE?
FLING
YES? NO? MAYBE SO? DON'T WANNA TEST IT, DO YA, NOISY BOY?

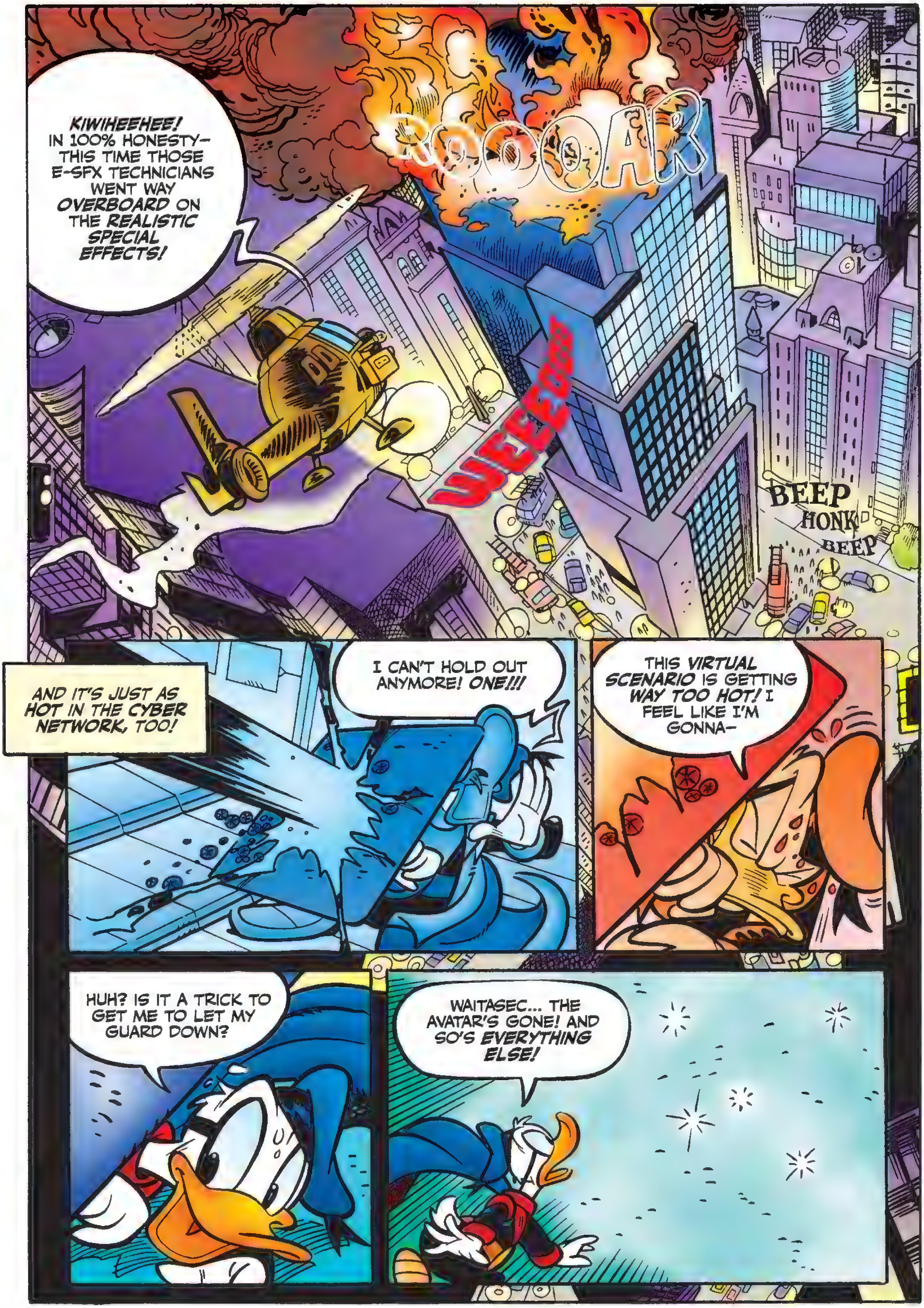

THIS WON'T STALL THAT RED MENACE FOR LONG! WHERE ARE YOU, ONE? I NEED YOUR HELP!
IT'S DISGUSTINGLY QUIET AND ALL WE'RE DOIN' IS WASTING FUEL!
CHOP
CHOP

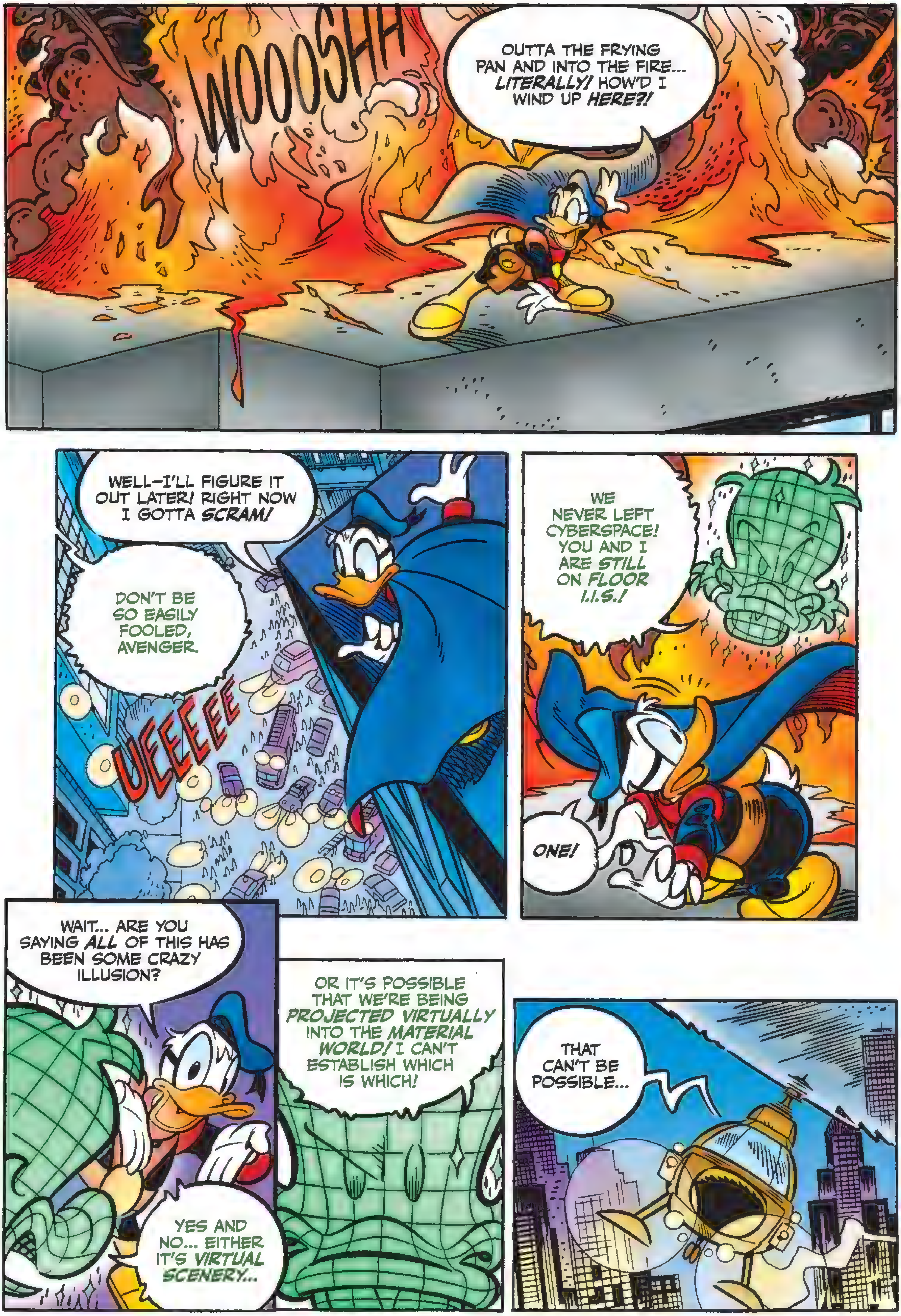

GOOD THING I AIN'T PAYIN' FOR IT! KIWIHEEHEE! SO LET'S ENJOY THE VIEW!

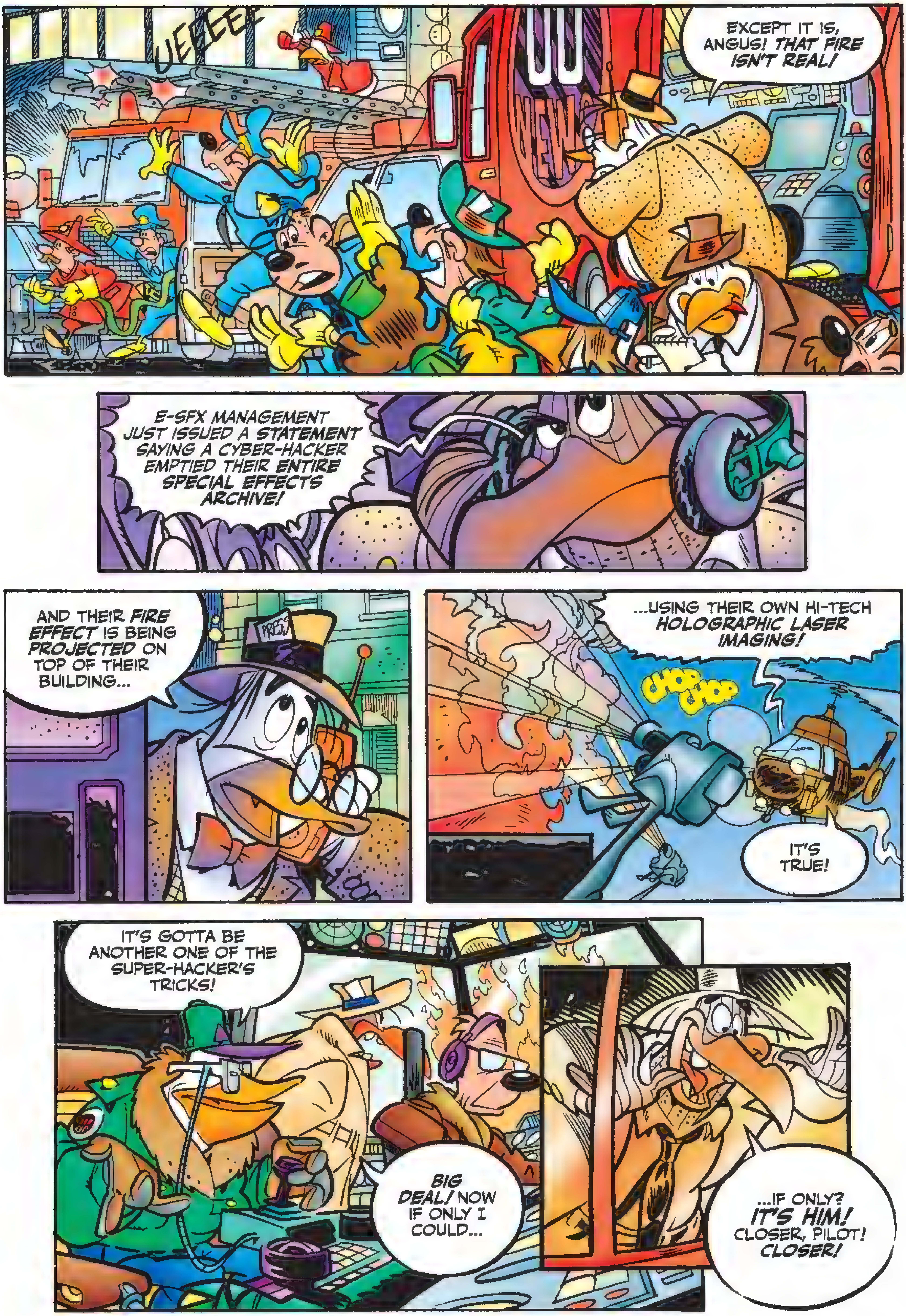

THE TULEBUG RIVER BRIDGE...


...NOTRE DUCK CATHEDRAL...

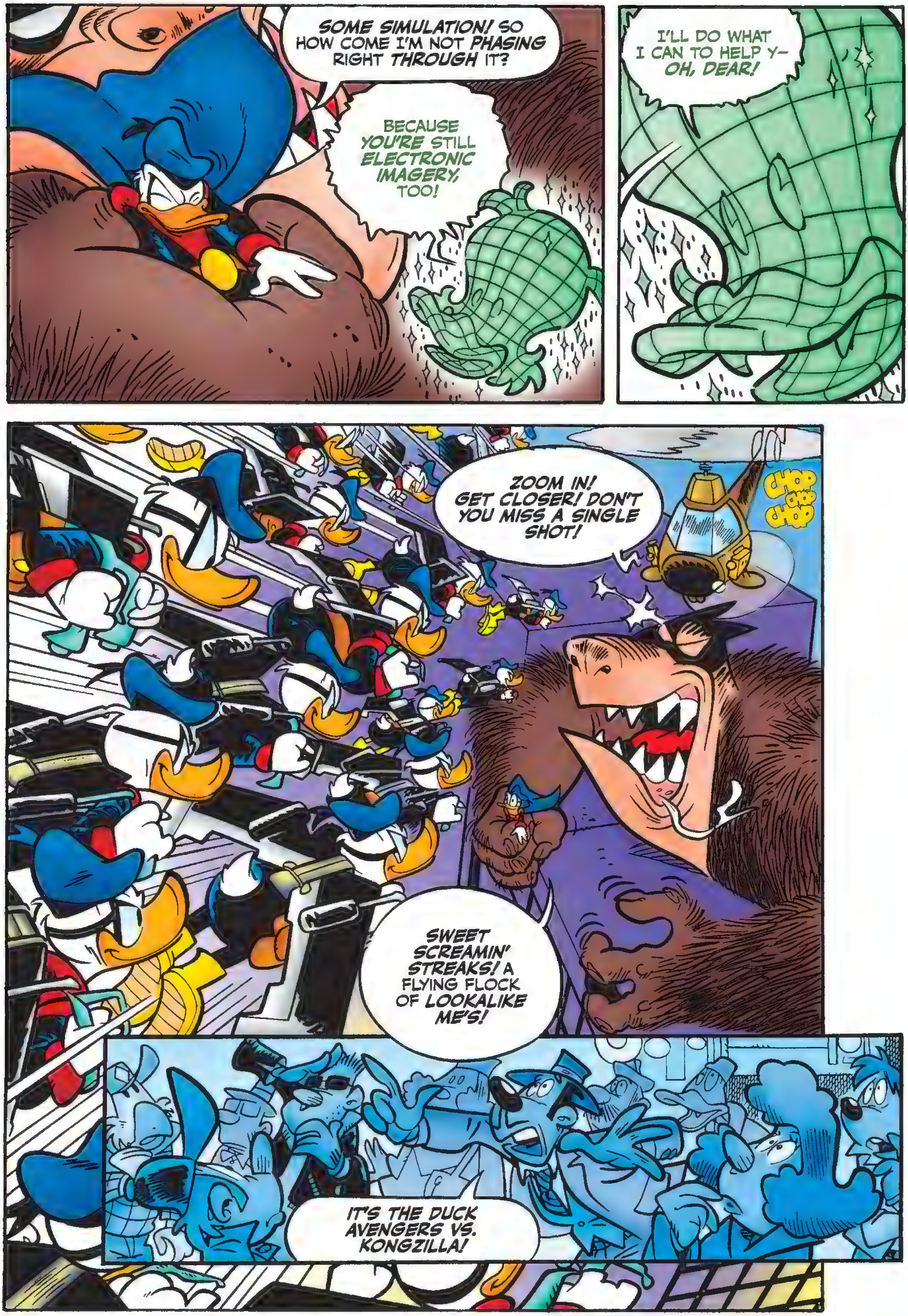

E-SFX
...AND THE HOLOGRAPHIC SIGN ATOP E-SFX TOWER!
WAIT–WHAT?! WHY'D THEY TURN OFF THE HOLO-LAMPS?
BOOM
WHOA! DODGE IT! DODGE IT!!
NO! DON'T YOU DODGE A THING, PILOT! IF YOU DIDN'T NOTICE–THAT'S OUR STORY!
HEY, YOU! TURN ON THOSE EXTERNAL CAMERAS!
ALREADY DID, ANGUS!

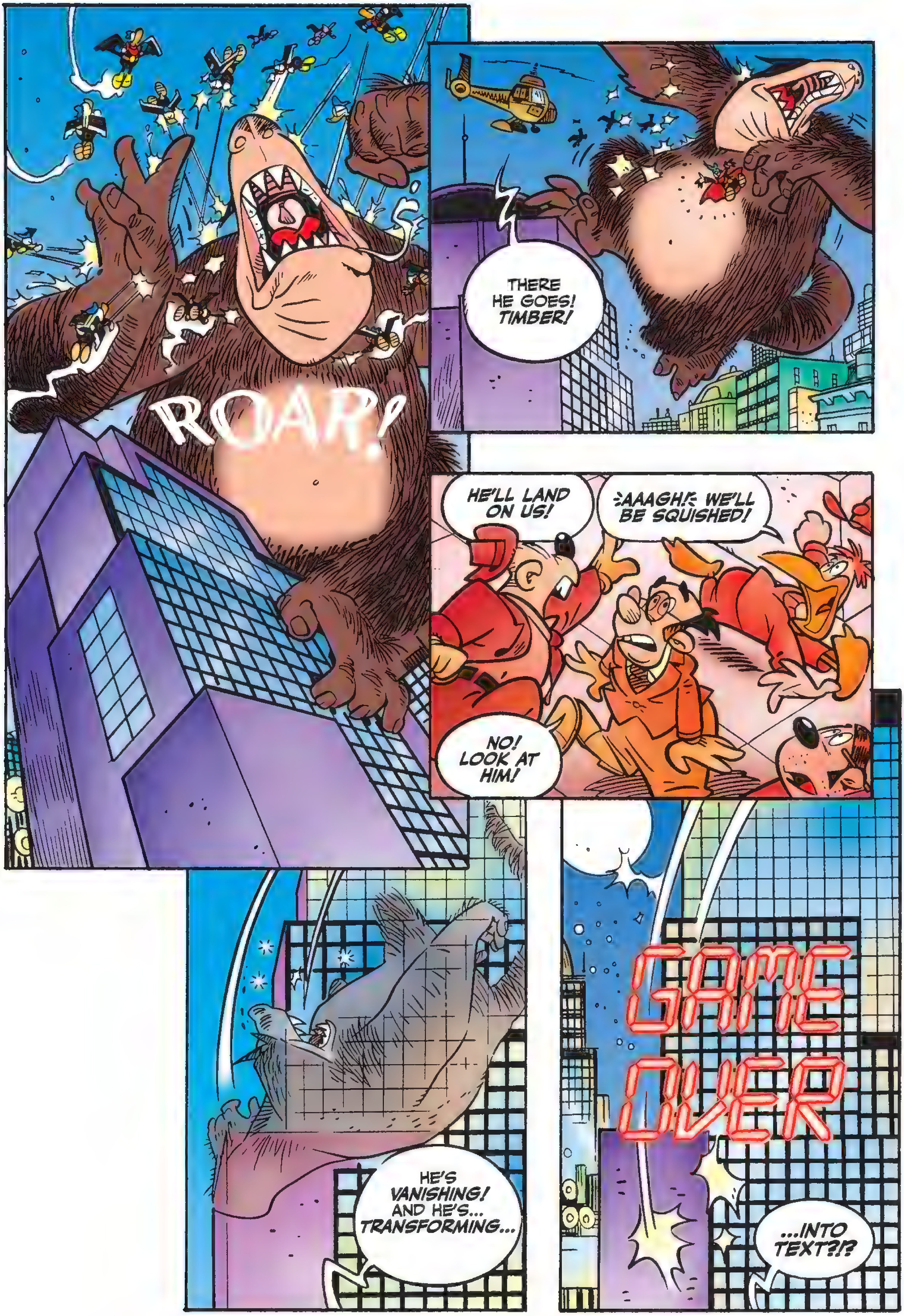

KIWIHEEHEE! IN 100% HONESTY– THIS TIME THOSE E-SFX TECHNICIANS WENT WAY OVERBOARD ON THE REALISTIC SPECIAL EFFECTS!
ROOOAR
WEEEOOO
BEEP
HONK
BEEP
AND IT'S JUST AS HOT IN THE CYBER NETWORK, TOO!
I CAN'T HOLD OUT ANYMORE! ONE!!!
THIS VIRTUAL SCENARIO IS GETTING WAY TOO HOT! I FEEL LIKE I'M GONNA–
HUH? IS IT A TRICK TO GET ME TO LET MY GUARD DOWN?
WAITASEC... THE AVATAR'S GONE! AND SO'S EVERYTHING ELSE!

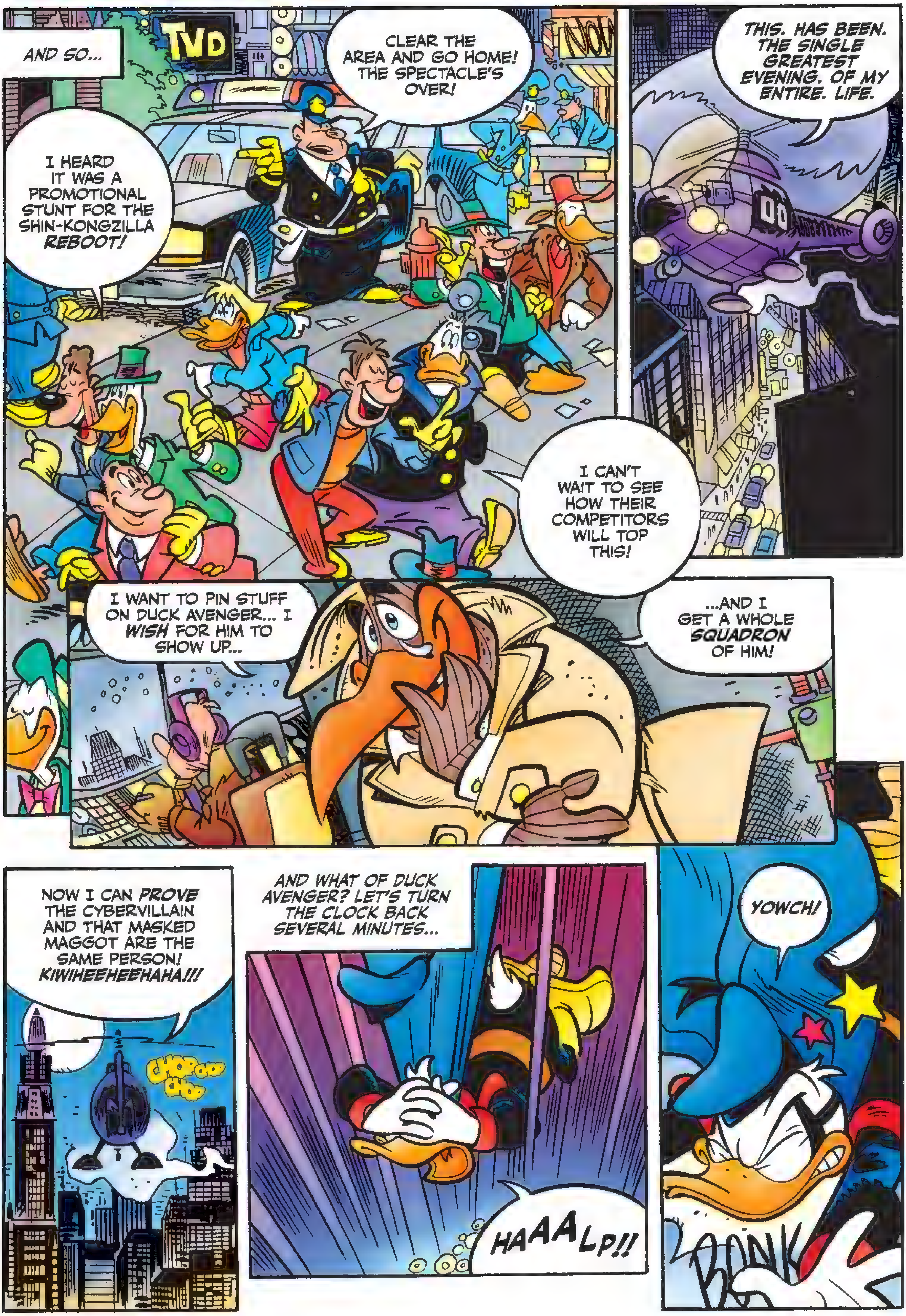

WOOOSHH
OUTTA THE FRYING PAN AND INTO THE FIRE... *LITERALLY!* HOW'D I WIND UP *HERE?!*
WELL—I'LL FIGURE IT OUT LATER! RIGHT NOW I GOTTA *SCRAM!*
DON'T BE SO EASILY FOOLED, AVENGER.
UEEEEE
WE NEVER LEFT CYBERSPACE! YOU AND I ARE *STILL* ON *FLOOR I.I.S.!*
ONE!
WAIT... ARE YOU SAYING *ALL* OF THIS HAS BEEN SOME CRAZY ILLUSION?
YES AND NO... EITHER IT'S *VIRTUAL SCENERY...*
OR IT'S POSSIBLE THAT WE'RE BEING *PROJECTED VIRTUALLY* INTO THE *MATERIAL WORLD!* I CAN'T ESTABLISH WHICH IS WHICH!
THAT CAN'T BE POSSIBLE...


UEEEEE
EXCEPT IT IS, ANGUS! *THAT FIRE ISN'T REAL!*
E-SFX MANAGEMENT JUST ISSUED A STATEMENT SAYING A CYBER-HACKER EMPTIED THEIR ENTIRE SPECIAL EFFECTS ARCHIVE!
AND THEIR *FIRE EFFECT* IS BEING *PROJECTED* ON TOP OF THEIR BUILDING...
PRESS
...USING THEIR OWN HI-TECH *HOLOGRAPHIC LASER IMAGING!*
CHOP CHOP
IT'S TRUE!
IT'S GOTTA BE ANOTHER ONE OF THE SUPER-HACKER'S TRICKS!
BIG DEAL! NOW IF ONLY I COULD...
...IF ONLY? *IT'S HIM!* CLOSER, PILOT! *CLOSER!*

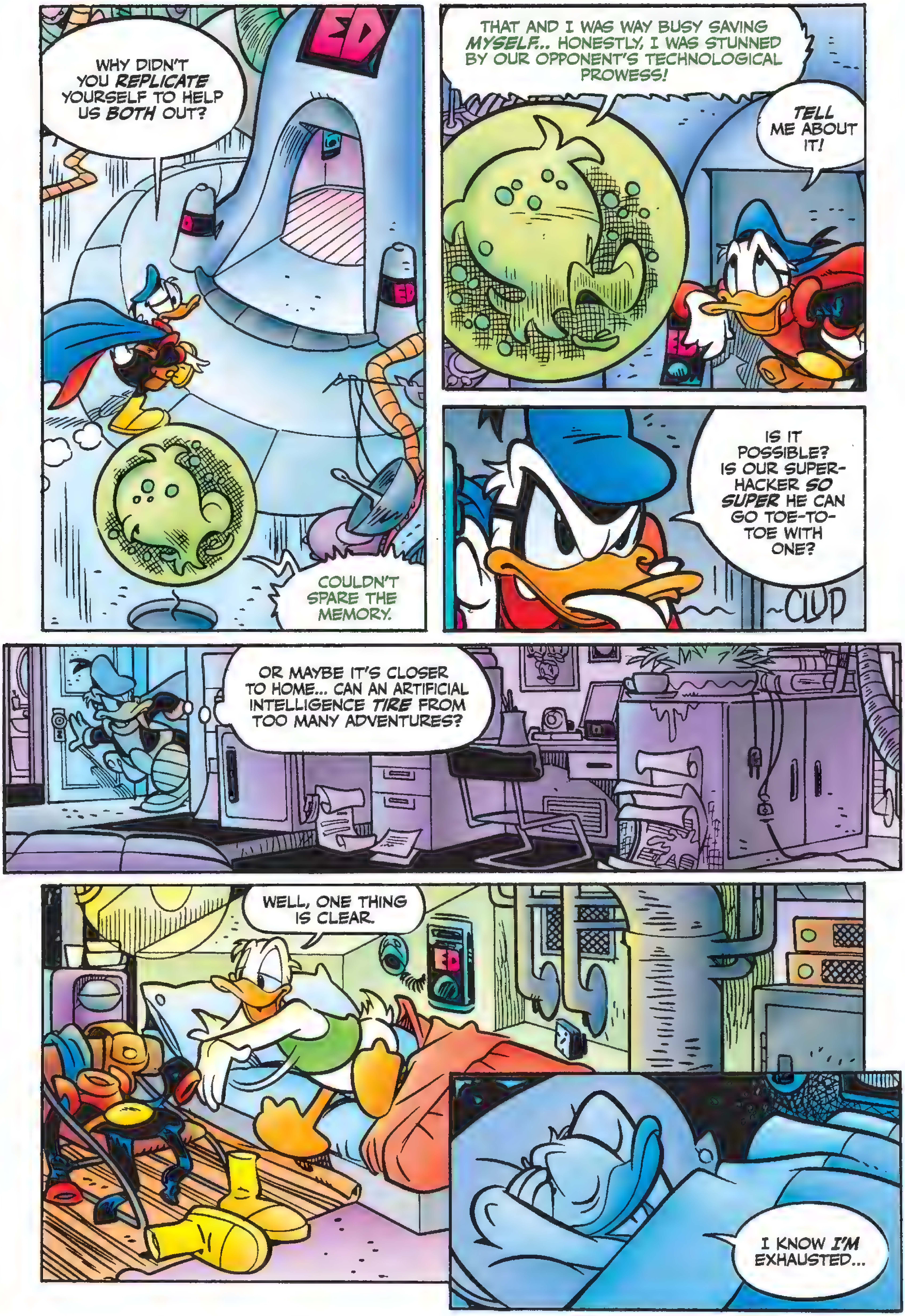
ZREW
FANTASTIC! YOU'RE MINE, DUCK AVENGER!
HEY, ONE! IS THAT HELICOPTER–
WAK!!
JODI BUR
EVERYONE MAINTAIN CALM! IT'S ONLY A SIMULATION!
COULDA FOOLED ME, MAC! 'CAUSE IT'S WAY TOO CONVINCING!
AAAH!
EEEK!


SOME SIMULATION! SO HOW COME I'M NOT PHASING RIGHT THROUGH IT?
BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL ELECTRONIC IMAGERY, TOO!
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO HELP Y— OH, DEAR!
ZOOM IN! GET CLOSER! DON'T YOU MISS A SINGLE SHOT!
CHOP CHOP CHOP
SWEET SCREAMIN' STREAKS! A FLYING FLOCK OF LOOKALIKE ME'S!
IT'S THE DUCK AVENGERS VS. KONGZILLA!

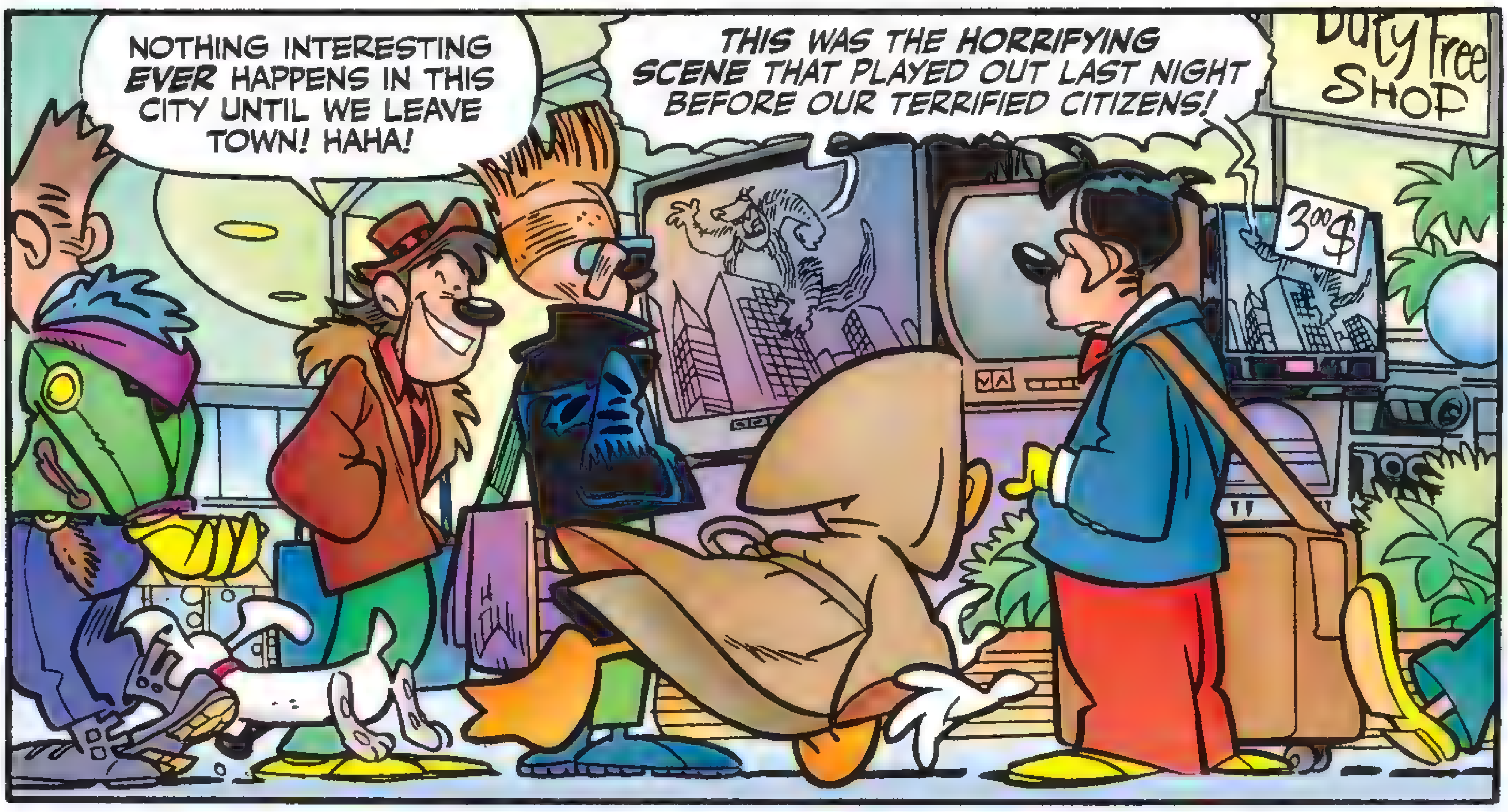

ROAR!
THERE HE GOES! TIMBER!
HE'LL LAND ON US!
AAAGH! WE'LL BE SQUISHED!
NO! LOOK AT HIM!
HE'S VANISHING! AND HE'S... TRANSFORMING...
GAME OVER
...INTO TEXT?!?

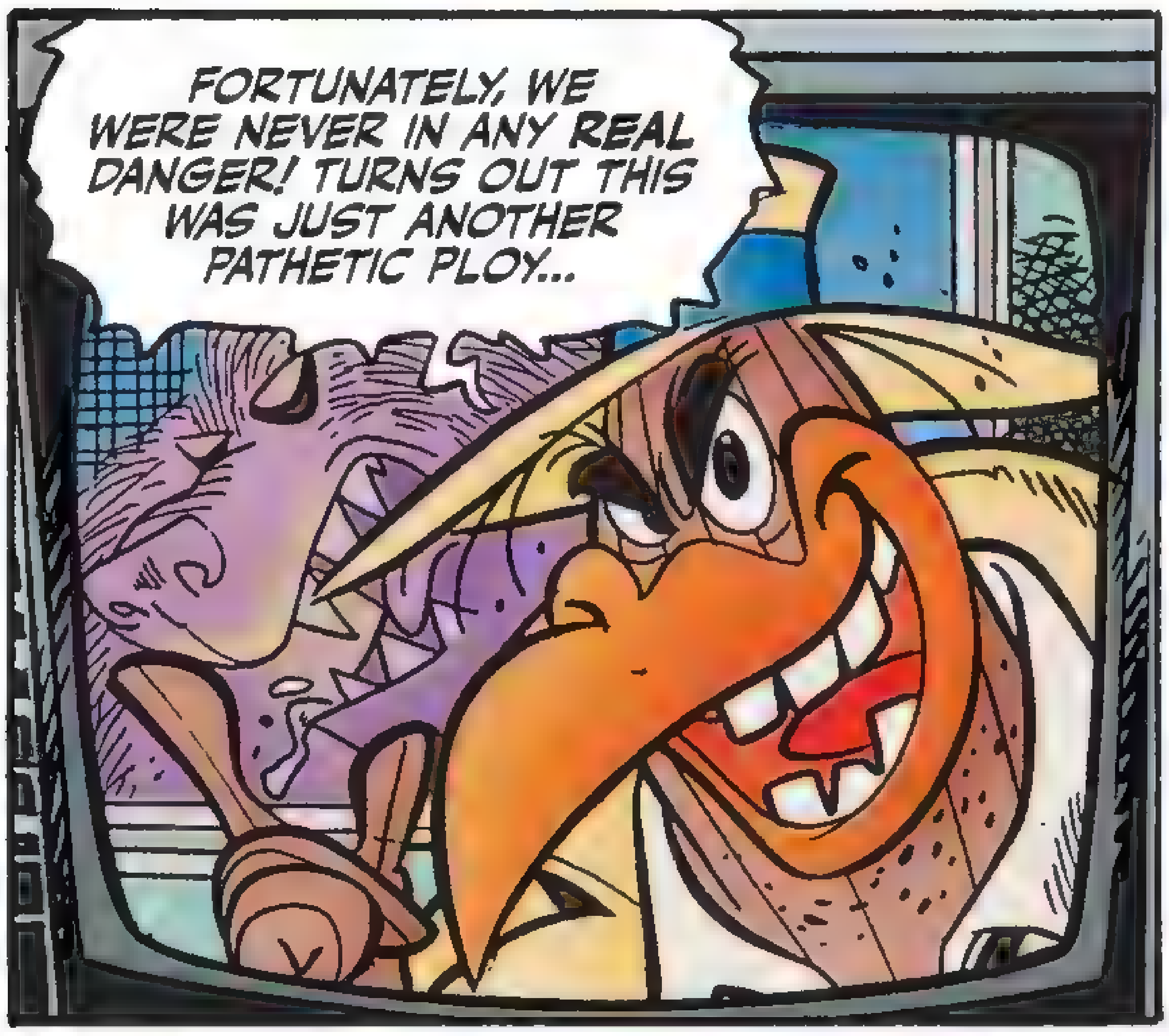

AND SO...
TVD
I HEARD IT WAS A PROMOTIONAL STUNT FOR THE SHIN-KONGZILLA *REBOOT!*
CLEAR THE AREA AND GO HOME! THE SPECTACLE'S OVER!
NOV
THIS. HAS BEEN. THE SINGLE GREATEST EVENING. OF MY ENTIRE. LIFE.
I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE HOW THEIR COMPETITORS WILL TOP THIS!
I WANT TO PIN STUFF ON DUCK AVENGER... I *WISH* FOR HIM TO SHOW UP...
...AND I GET A WHOLE ***SQUADRON*** OF HIM!
NOW I CAN *PROVE* THE CYBERVILLAIN AND THAT MASKED MAGGOT ARE THE SAME PERSON! ***KIWIHEEHEEHAHA!!!***
CHOP CHOP CHOP
AND WHAT OF DUCK AVENGER? LET'S TURN THE CLOCK BACK SEVERAL MINUTES...
HAAALP!!
YOWCH!
BONK

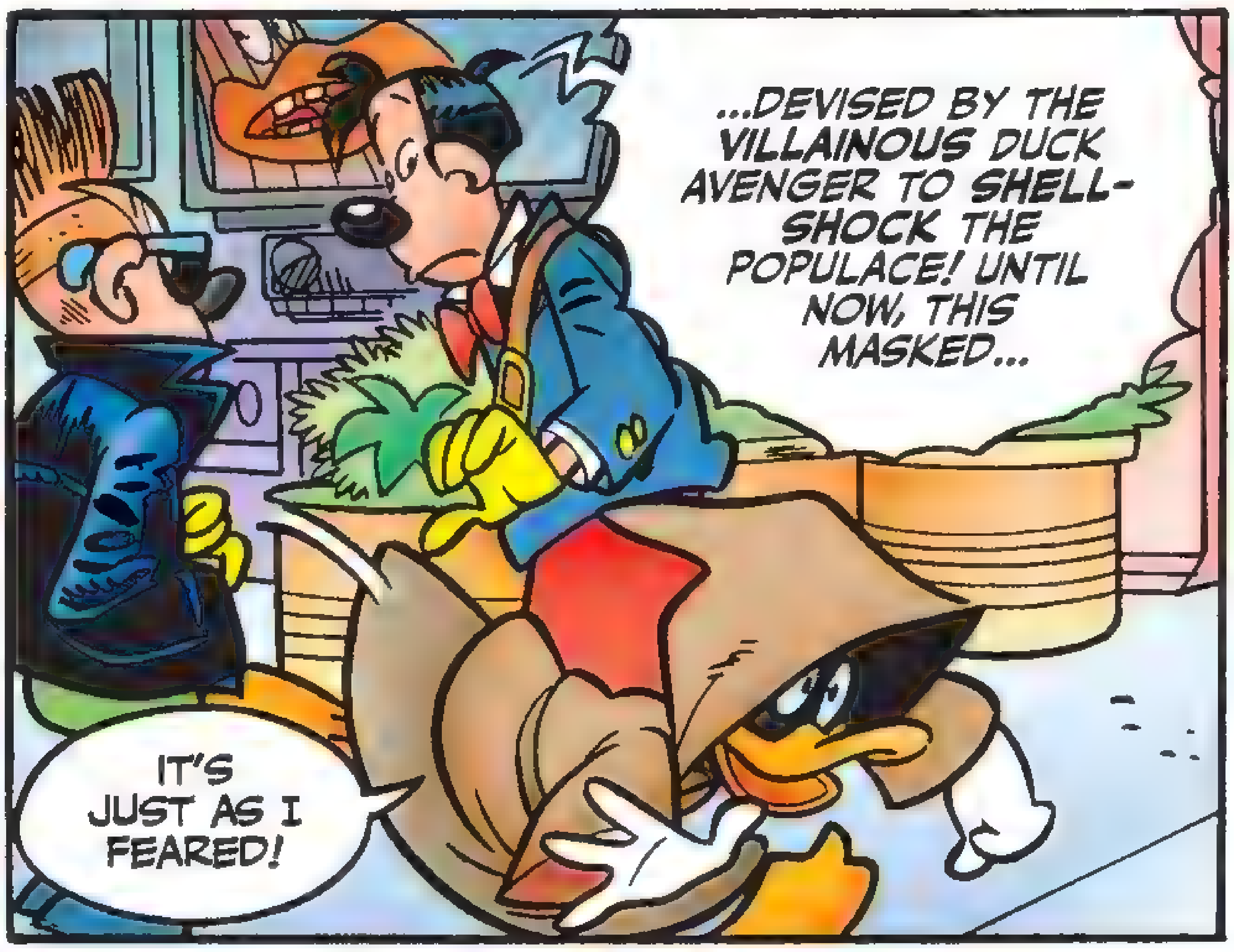
WAIT... THAT WAS IT? I THOUGHT I WAS STREET PIZZA!
YOU WERE EXPECTING A DEADLY "SPLAT"? NO SUCH LUCK!
I EXPLAINED THIS ALREADY! PHYSICALLY, YOU NEVER LEFT THE INTERFACE! AND I PULLED YOU OUT BEFORE A FATALITY!
THANKS! NOW EXPLAIN THIS, PAL...
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THAT DIGITAL OCTOPUS ATTACKED ME?!
HRM! I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT... I WAS BLOCKED!
SAY WHA-?
THE SECOND YOU STEPPED INTO E-SFX DATA SPACE, OUR ENEMY ATTACKED ME WITH A HOSTILE PROGRAM!
IT WAS QUITE SOME TIME BEFORE I FINALLY FREED MYSELF!

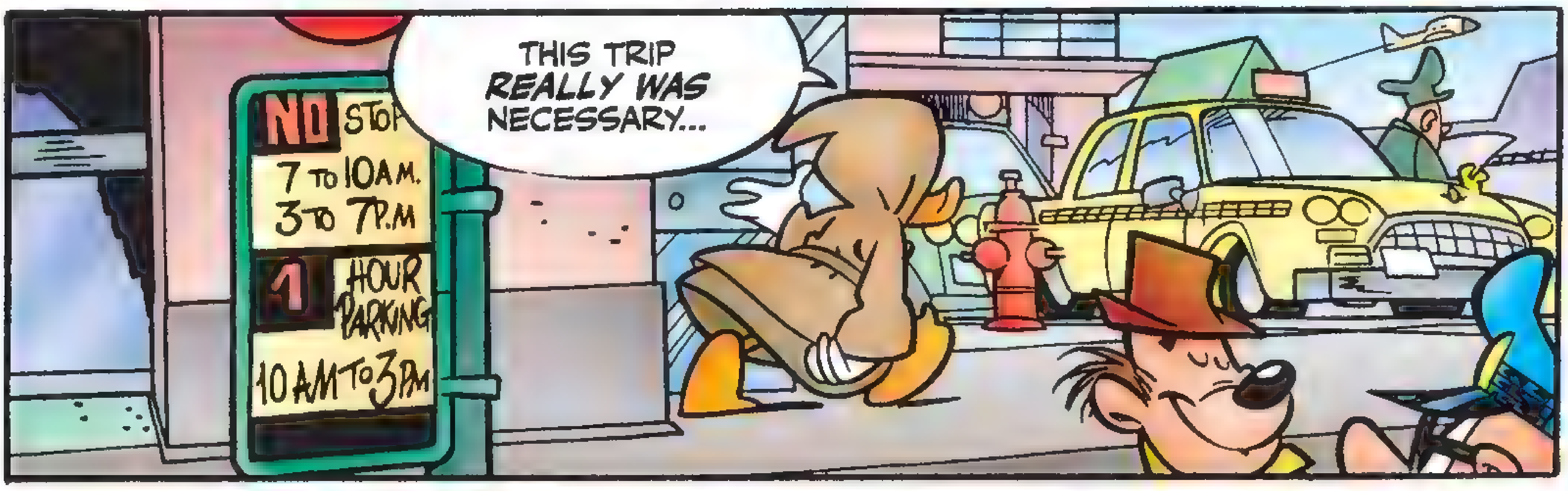

ED
WHY DIDN'T YOU *REPLICATE* YOURSELF TO HELP US *BOTH* OUT?
COULDN'T SPARE THE MEMORY.
THAT AND I WAS WAY BUSY SAVING *MYSELF*... HONESTLY, I WAS STUNNED BY OUR OPPONENT'S TECHNOLOGICAL PROWESS!
TELL ME ABOUT IT!
IS IT POSSIBLE? IS OUR SUPER-HACKER *SO SUPER* HE CAN GO TOE-TO-TOE WITH ONE?
~CLUP
OR MAYBE IT'S CLOSER TO HOME... CAN AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE *TIRE* FROM TOO MANY ADVENTURES?
WELL, ONE THING IS CLEAR.
ED
I KNOW *I'M* EXHAUSTED...

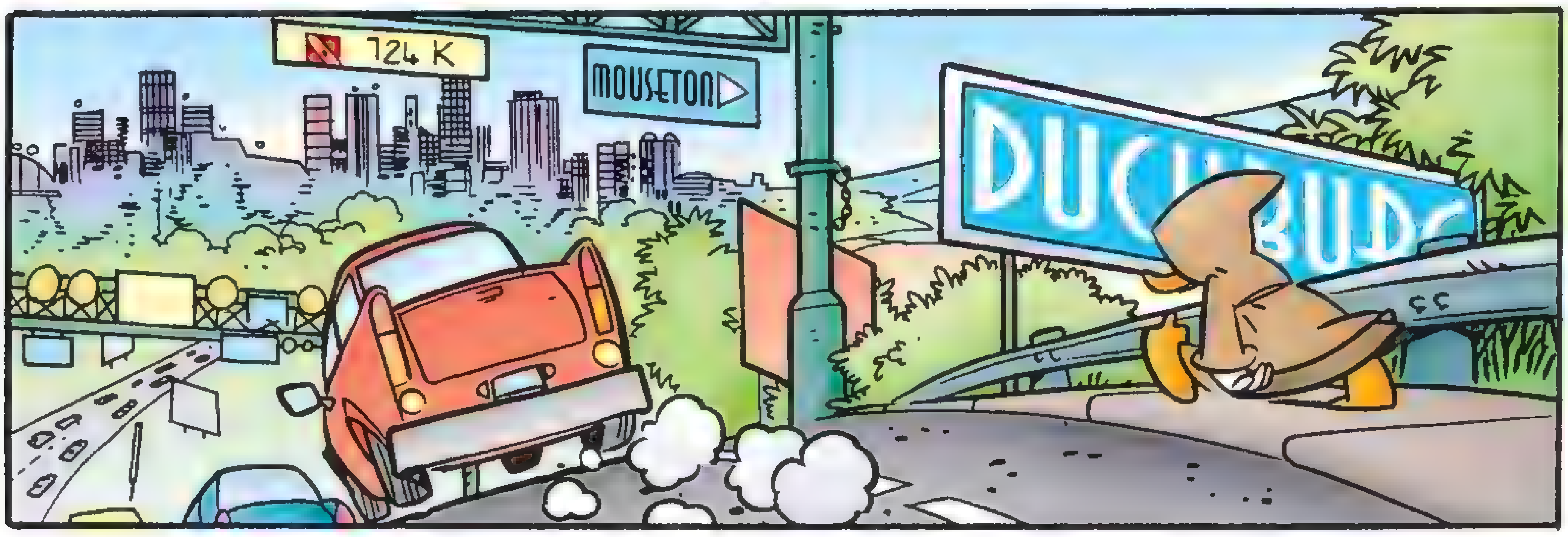
NEXT DAY AT DUCKBURG-MOUSETON INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT!
TCHOOOWWWww...
ST. CANARD 20:15
SUZETTE 19:30
SEE THAT DUDE IN THE *CLOAK?*
YEAH...
I THOUGHT HE WAS A FOREIGNER, SO I GOT NOSY AND ASKED HIM FOR HIS PASSPORT.
BAGGAGE
NOBO
TURNS OUT HE'S FROM *DUCKBURG!*
I WONDER HOW LONG HE'S BEEN ABROAD?
RARID
FREE
AW, *C'MON!* OF ALL THE *BAD LUCK!*
?


NOTHING INTERESTING **EVER** HAPPENS IN THIS CITY UNTIL WE LEAVE TOWN! HAHA!
*THIS WAS THE **HORRIFYING SCENE** THAT PLAYED OUT LAST NIGHT BEFORE OUR TERRIFIED CITIZENS!*
Duty Free SHOP
3.00$

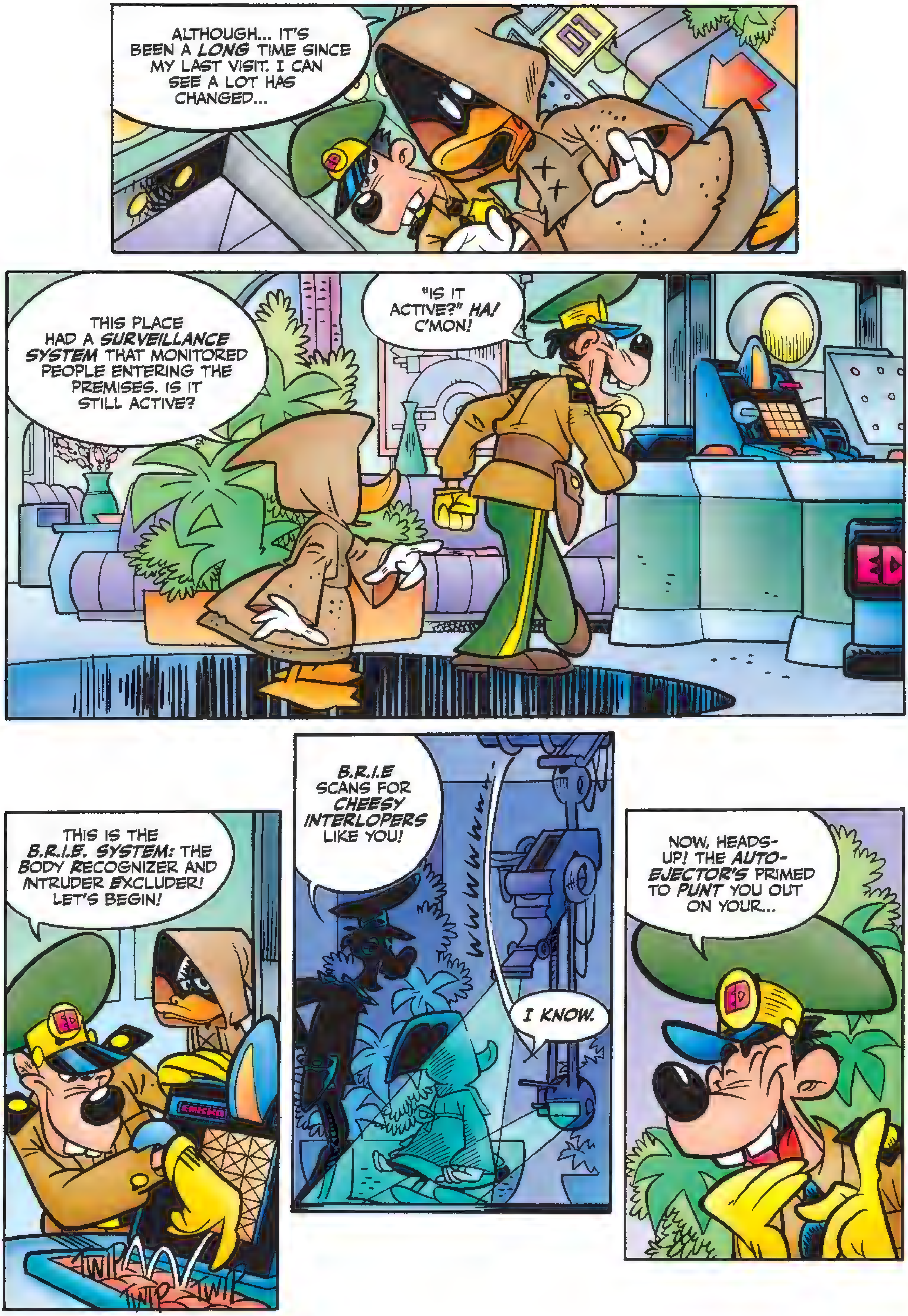

*FORTUNATELY, WE WERE NEVER IN ANY **REAL** DANGER! TURNS OUT THIS WAS JUST ANOTHER PATHETIC PLOY...*

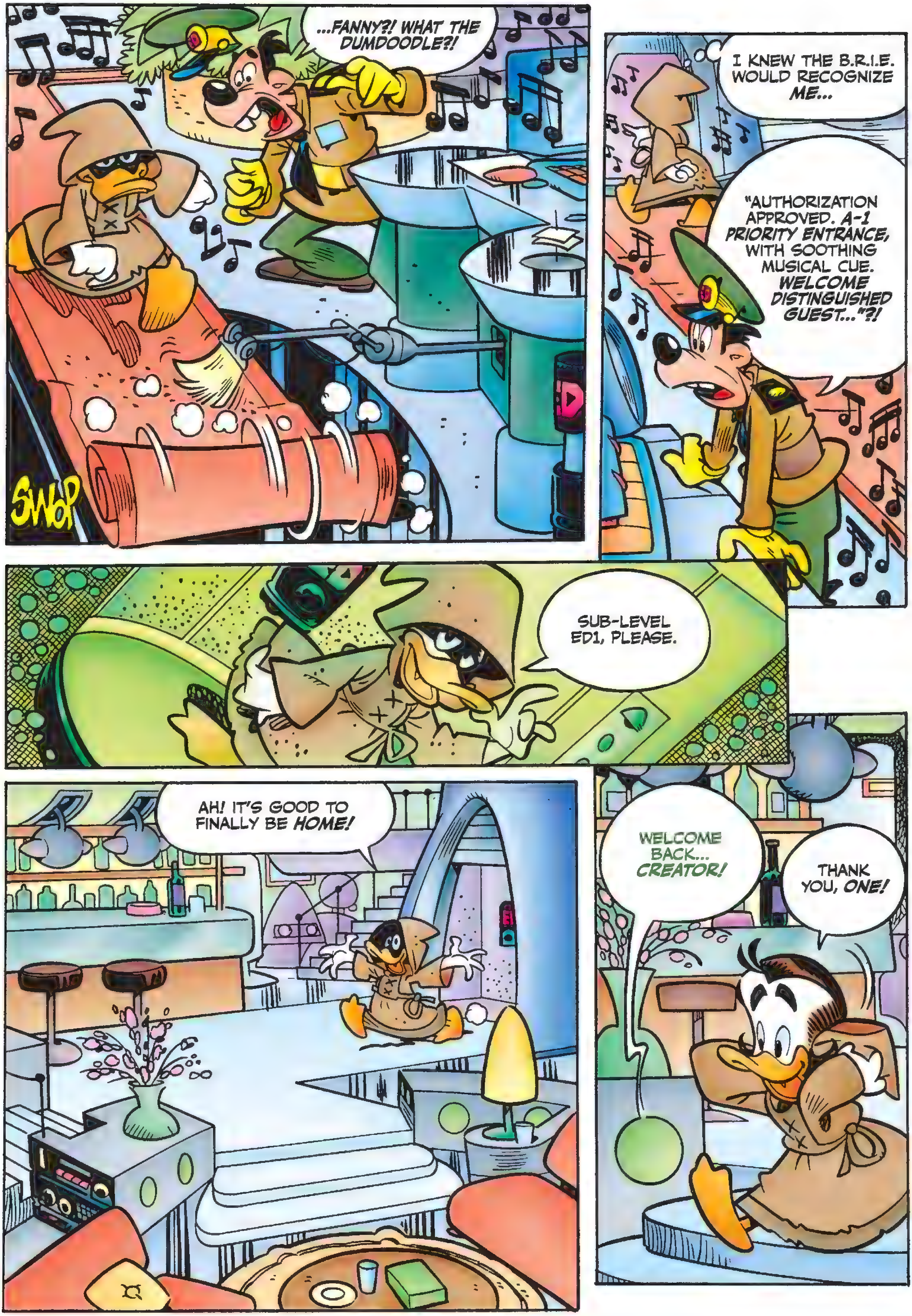

...DEVISED BY THE **VILLAINOUS** DUCK AVENGER TO **SHELL-SHOCK** THE POPULACE! UNTIL NOW, THIS MASKED...
IT'S JUST AS I FEARED!

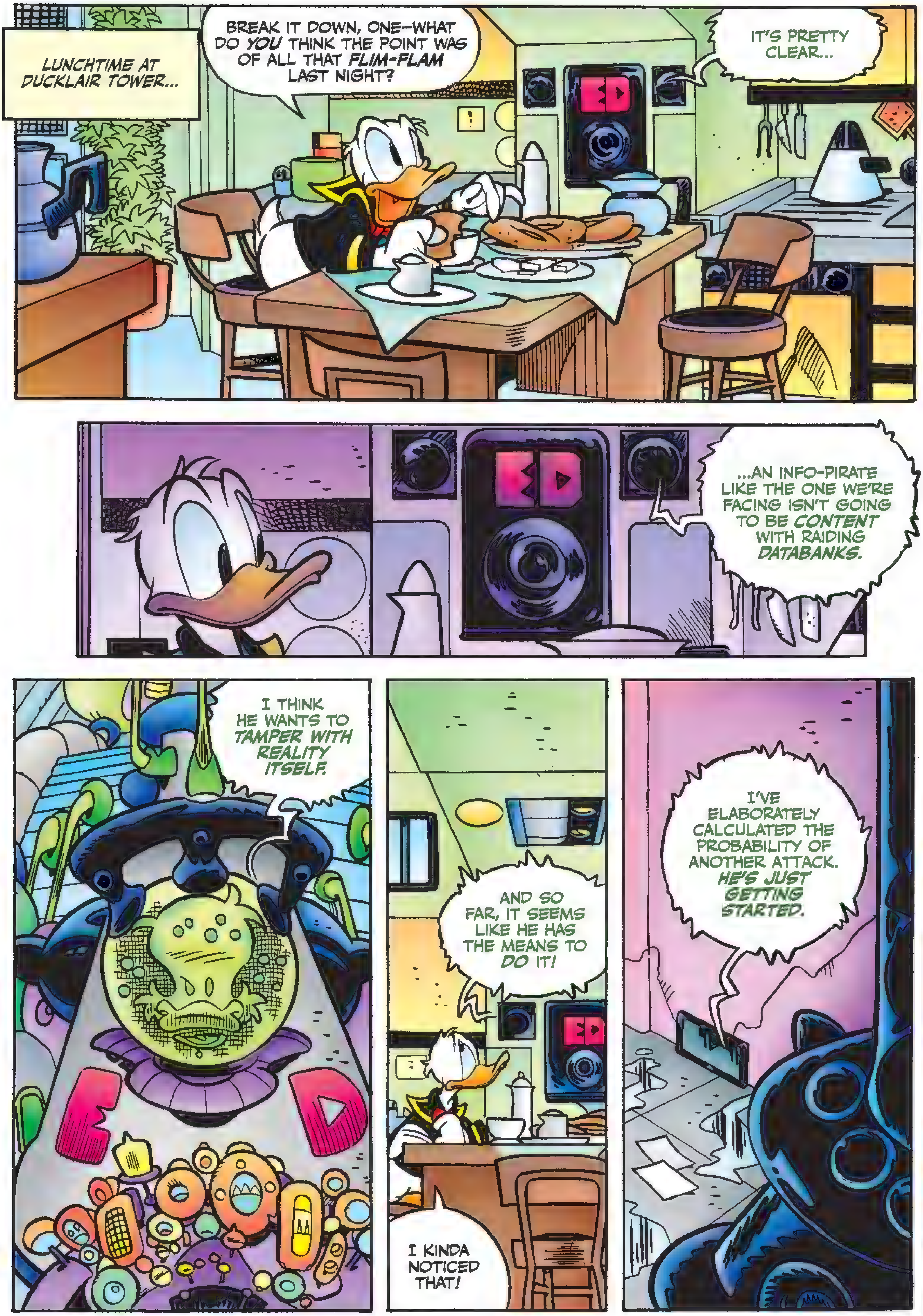

THIS TRIP ***REALLY WAS*** NECESSARY...
NO STOP
7 TO 10AM.
3 TO 7P.M.
1 HOUR PARKING
10 AM TO 3PM

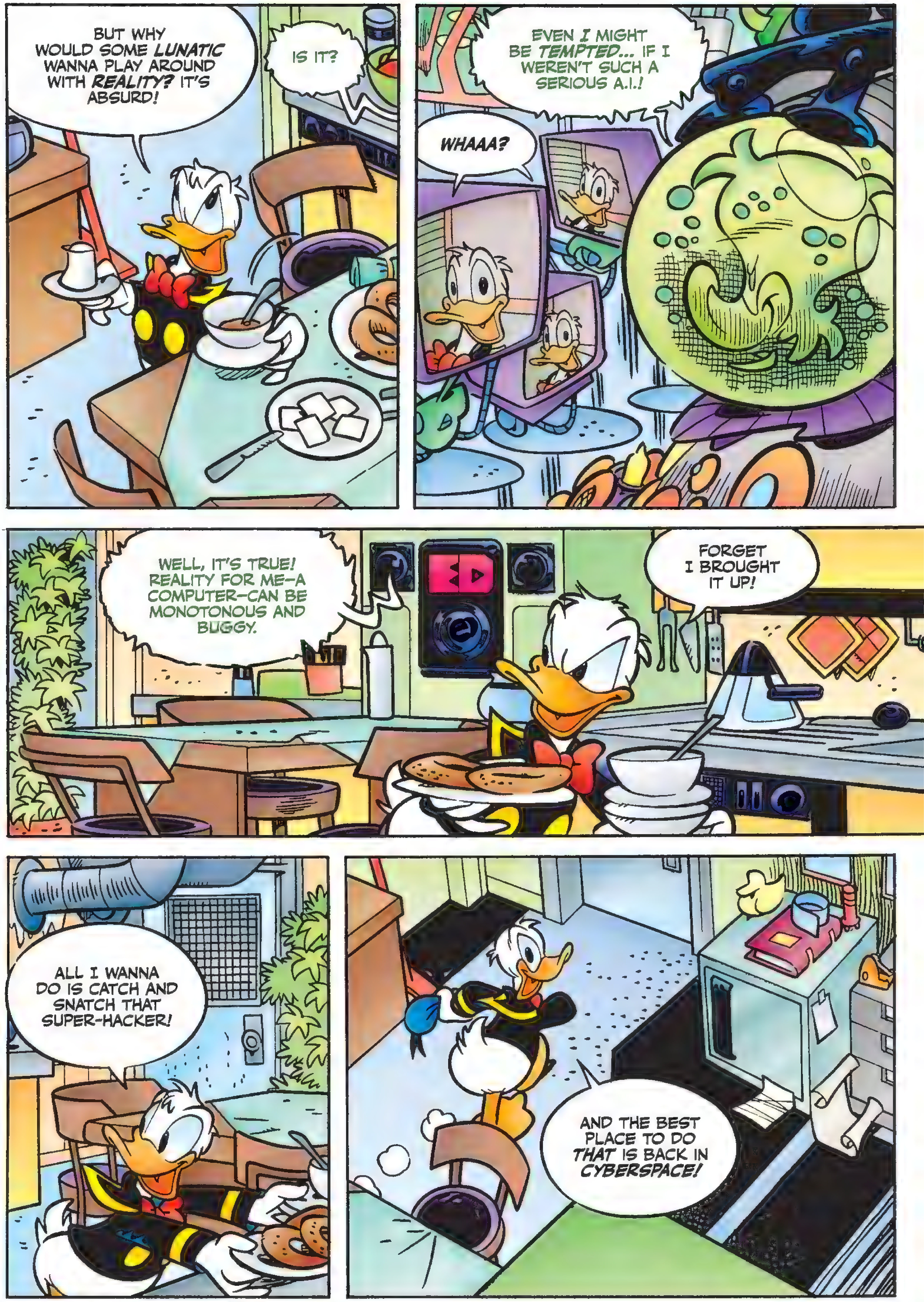

724 K
MOUSETON
DUC
BUR

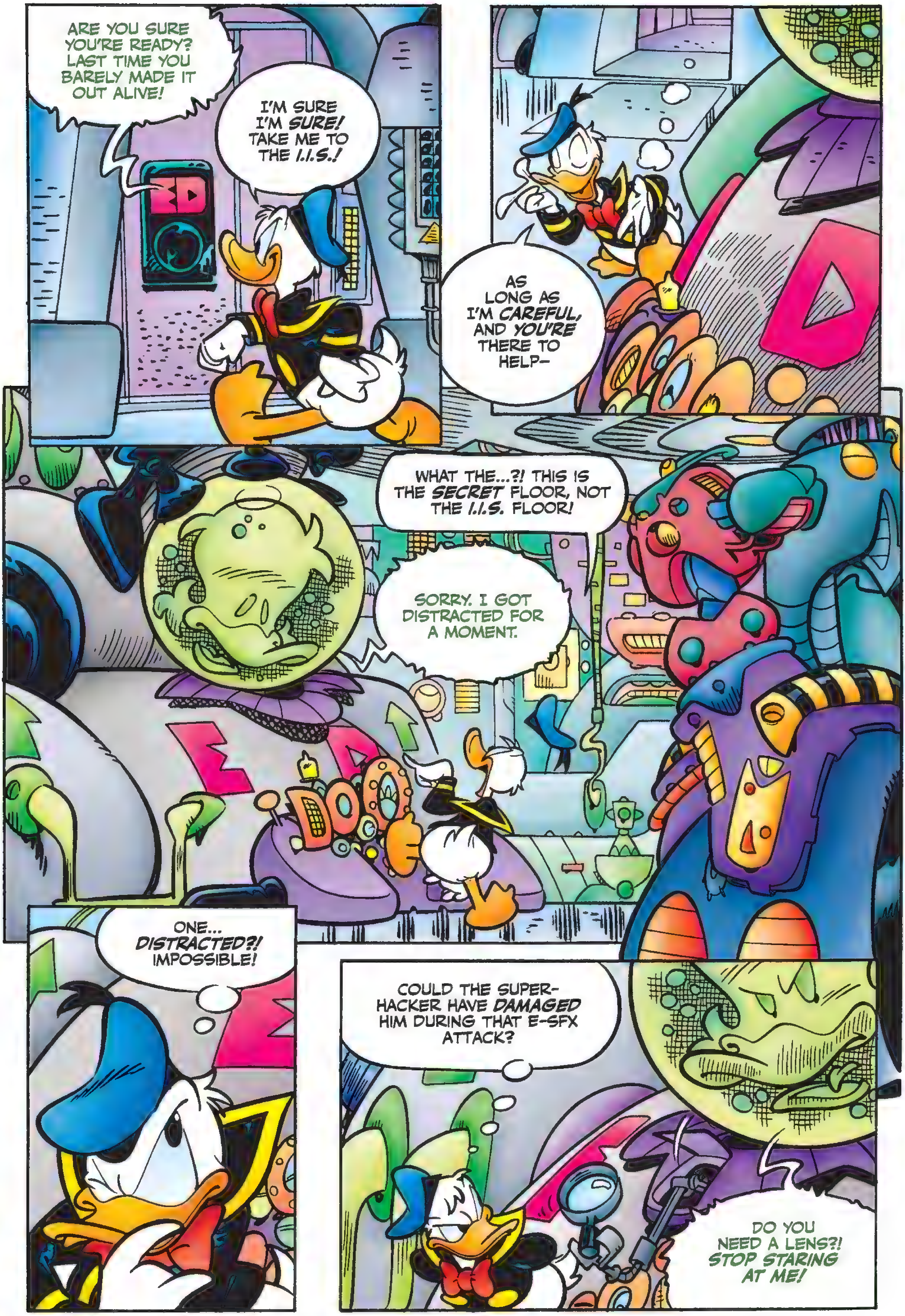
LOVY
100
FRUIT
A
THANKS
M+M
UP
ONOM
KING
KT
WZZZZZZ
HANG ON, YOU!
AND JUST WHERE ARE *YOU* GOIN', PAL? YOU CAN'T WALTZ IN HERE–
ONE MOMENT. I'M AN AUTHORIZED VISITOR.

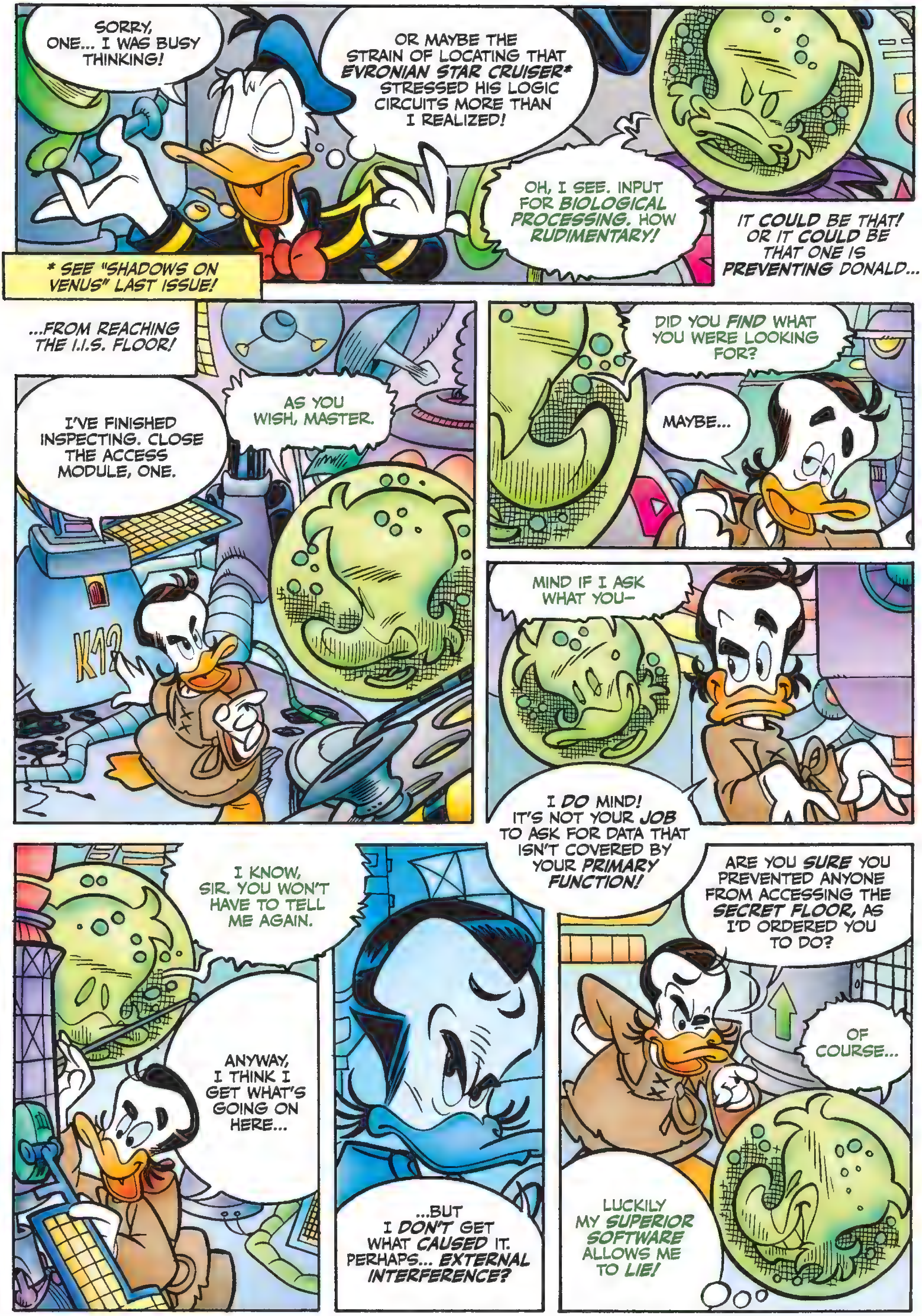

ALTHOUGH... IT'S BEEN A *LONG* TIME SINCE MY LAST VISIT. I CAN SEE A LOT HAS CHANGED...
THIS PLACE HAD A ***SURVEILLANCE SYSTEM*** THAT MONITORED PEOPLE ENTERING THE PREMISES. IS IT STILL ACTIVE?
"IS IT ACTIVE?" ***HA!*** C'MON!
THIS IS THE ***B.R.I.E. SYSTEM:*** THE ***B***ODY ***R***ECOGNIZER AND ***I***NTRUDER ***E***XCLUDER! LET'S BEGIN!
TWIP TWIP TWIP
B.R.I.E SCANS FOR ***CHEESY INTERLOPERS*** LIKE YOU!
WWWWWWW
I KNOW.
NOW, HEADS-UP! THE ***AUTO-EJECTOR'S*** PRIMED TO ***PUNT*** YOU OUT ON YOUR...

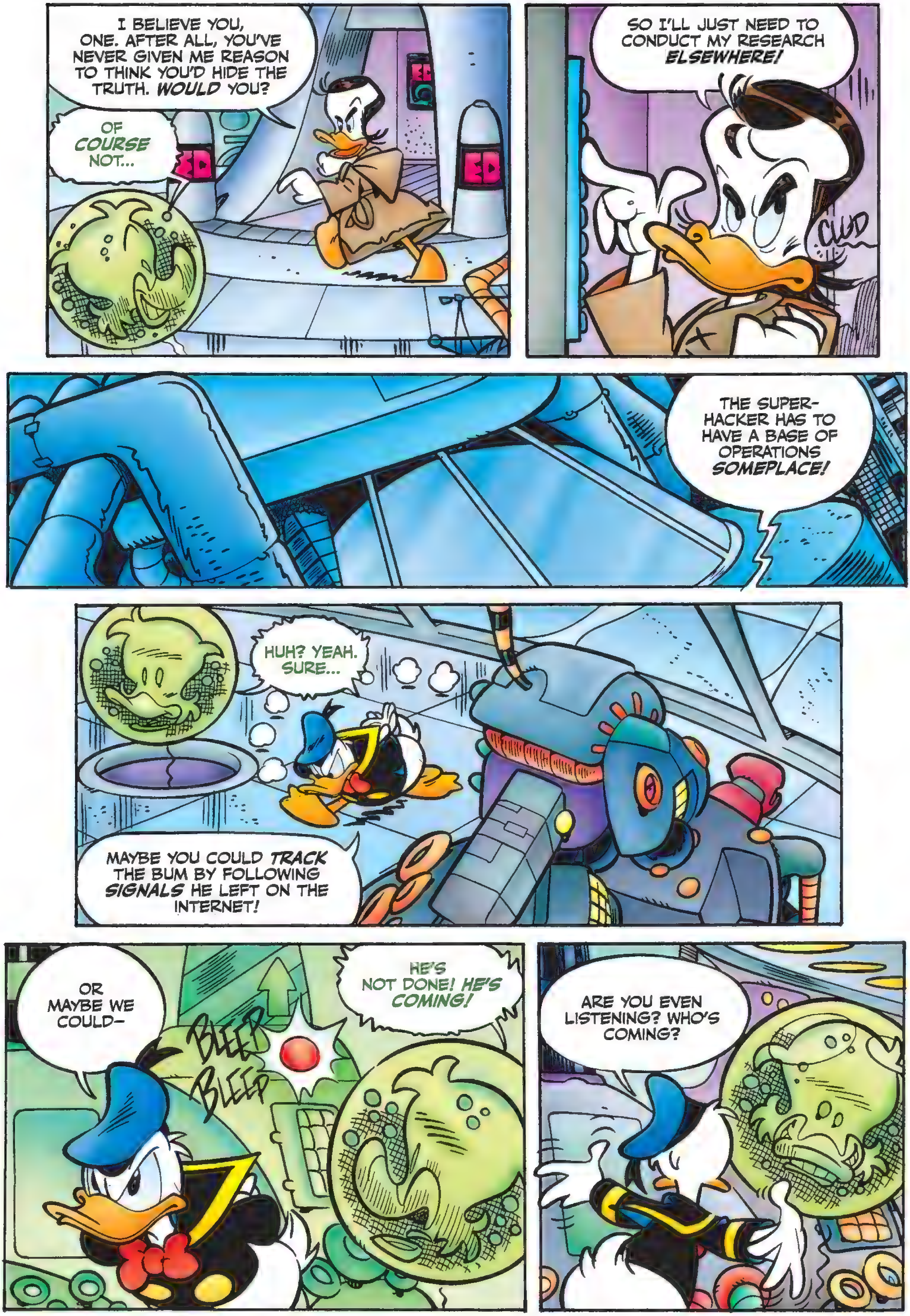

...FANNY?! WHAT THE DUMDOODLE?!
SWOP
I KNEW THE B.R.I.E. WOULD RECOGNIZE *ME*...
"AUTHORIZATION APPROVED. *A-1 PRIORITY ENTRANCE,* WITH SOOTHING MUSICAL CUE. *WELCOME DISTINGUISHED GUEST...*"?!
SUB-LEVEL ED1, PLEASE.
AH! IT'S GOOD TO FINALLY BE *HOME!*
WELCOME BACK... *CREATOR!*
THANK YOU, *ONE!*


LUNCHTIME AT DUCKLAIR TOWER...
BREAK IT DOWN, ONE—WHAT DO *YOU* THINK THE POINT WAS OF ALL THAT *FLIM-FLAM* LAST NIGHT?
IT'S PRETTY CLEAR...
...AN INFO-PIRATE LIKE THE ONE WE'RE FACING ISN'T GOING TO BE *CONTENT* WITH RAIDING *DATABANKS.*
I THINK HE WANTS TO *TAMPER WITH REALITY ITSELF.*
AND SO FAR, IT SEEMS LIKE HE HAS THE MEANS TO *DO* IT!
I KINDA NOTICED THAT!
I'VE ELABORATELY CALCULATED THE PROBABILITY OF ANOTHER ATTACK. *HE'S JUST GETTING STARTED.*

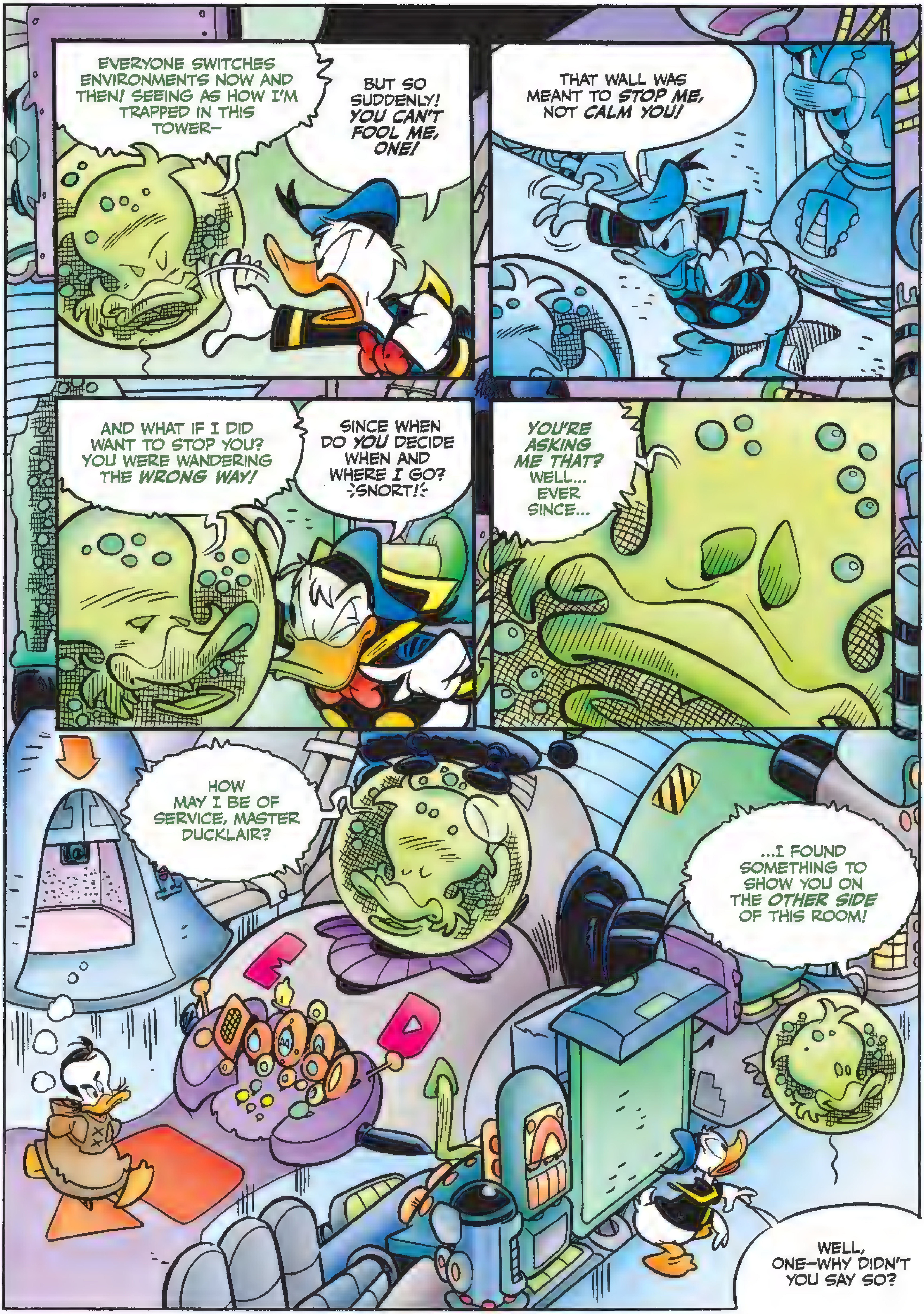

BUT WHY WOULD SOME *LUNATIC* WANNA PLAY AROUND WITH *REALITY?* IT'S ABSURD!
IS IT?
EVEN *I* MIGHT BE *TEMPTED...* IF I WEREN'T SUCH A SERIOUS A.I.!
WHAAA?
WELL, IT'S TRUE! REALITY FOR ME—A COMPUTER—CAN BE MONOTONOUS AND BUGGY.
FORGET I BROUGHT IT UP!
ALL I WANNA DO IS CATCH AND SNATCH THAT SUPER-HACKER!
AND THE BEST PLACE TO DO *THAT* IS BACK IN *CYBERSPACE!*

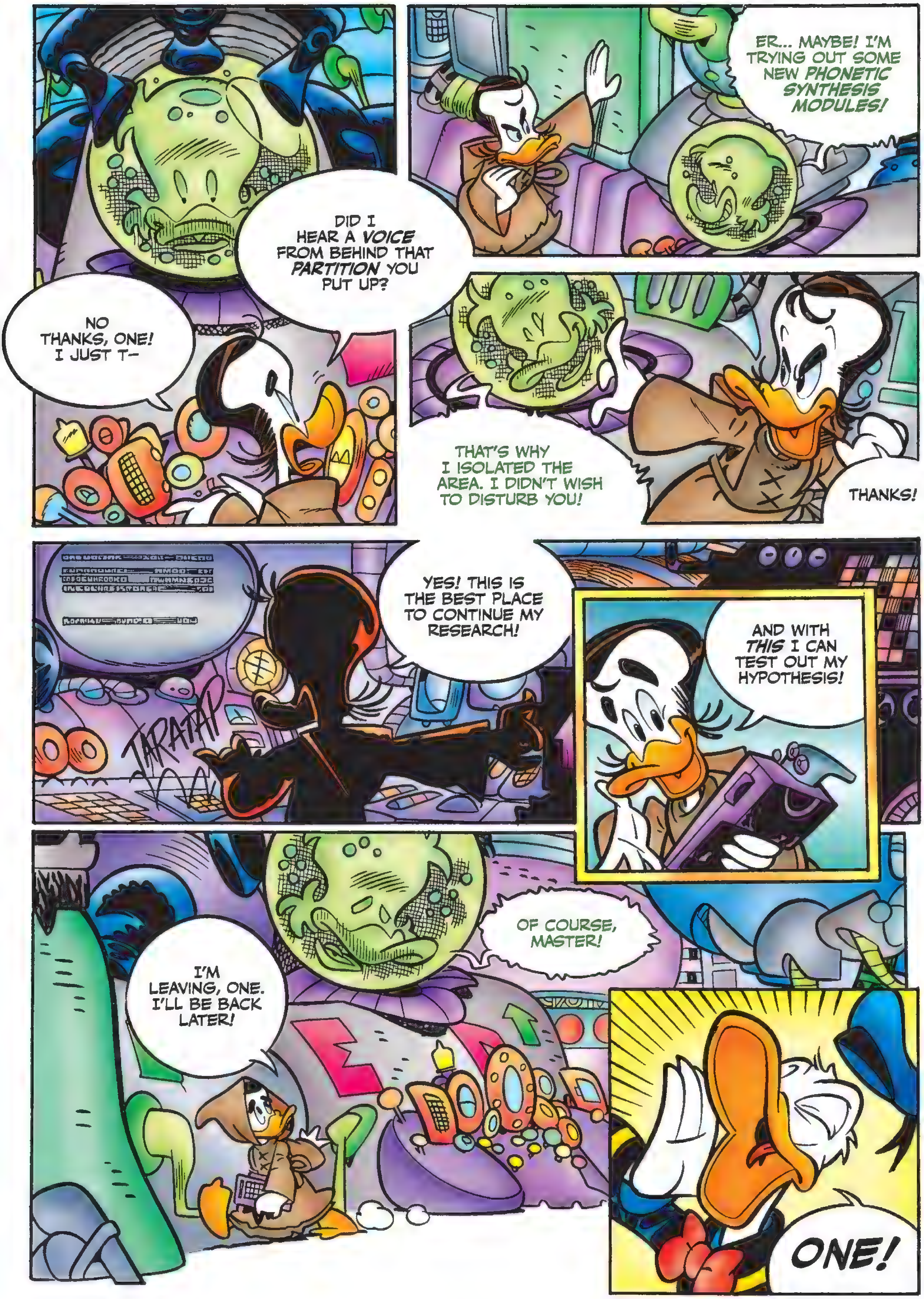

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE READY? LAST TIME YOU BARELY MADE IT OUT ALIVE!
I'M SURE I'M *SURE!* TAKE ME TO THE *I.I.S.!*
AS LONG AS I'M *CAREFUL,* AND *YOU'RE* THERE TO HELP–
WHAT THE...?! THIS IS THE *SECRET* FLOOR, NOT THE *I.I.S.* FLOOR!
SORRY. I GOT DISTRACTED FOR A MOMENT.
ONE... *DISTRACTED?!* IMPOSSIBLE!
COULD THE SUPER-HACKER HAVE *DAMAGED* HIM DURING THAT E-SFX ATTACK?
DO YOU NEED A LENS?! *STOP STARING AT ME!*

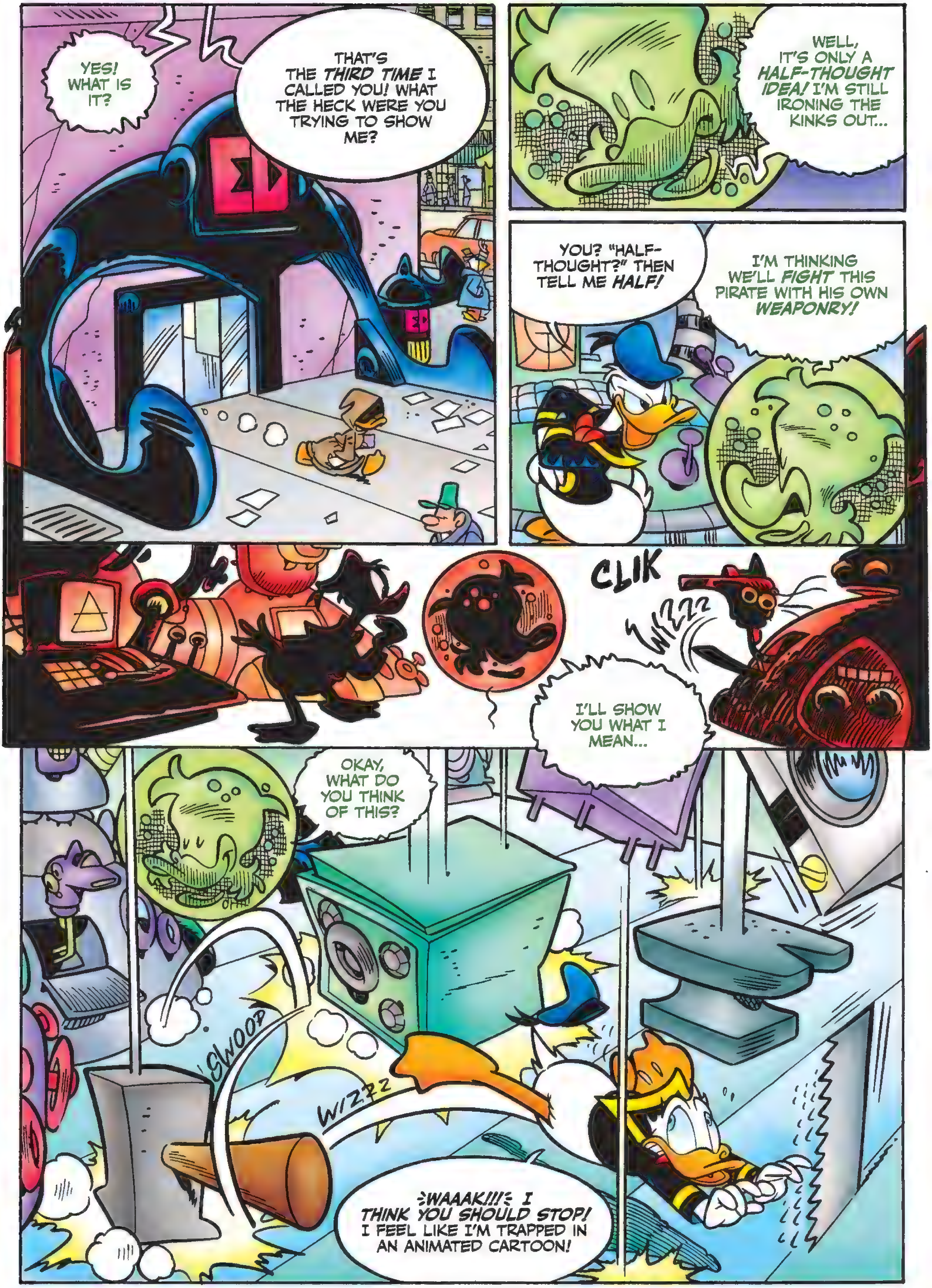

SORRY, ONE... I WAS BUSY THINKING!
OR MAYBE THE STRAIN OF LOCATING THAT EVRONIAN STAR CRUISER* STRESSED HIS LOGIC CIRCUITS MORE THAN I REALIZED!
OH, I SEE. INPUT FOR BIOLOGICAL PROCESSING. HOW RUDIMENTARY!
* SEE "SHADOWS ON VENUS" LAST ISSUE!
IT COULD BE THAT! OR IT COULD BE THAT ONE IS PREVENTING DONALD...
...FROM REACHING THE I.I.S. FLOOR!
I'VE FINISHED INSPECTING. CLOSE THE ACCESS MODULE, ONE.
AS YOU WISH, MASTER.
DID YOU FIND WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?
MAYBE...
MIND IF I ASK WHAT YOU–
I DO MIND! IT'S NOT YOUR JOB TO ASK FOR DATA THAT ISN'T COVERED BY YOUR PRIMARY FUNCTION!
I KNOW, SIR. YOU WON'T HAVE TO TELL ME AGAIN.
ANYWAY, I THINK I GET WHAT'S GOING ON HERE...
...BUT I DON'T GET WHAT CAUSED IT. PERHAPS... EXTERNAL INTERFERENCE?
ARE YOU SURE YOU PREVENTED ANYONE FROM ACCESSING THE SECRET FLOOR, AS I'D ORDERED YOU TO DO?
OF COURSE...
LUCKILY MY SUPERIOR SOFTWARE ALLOWS ME TO LIE!

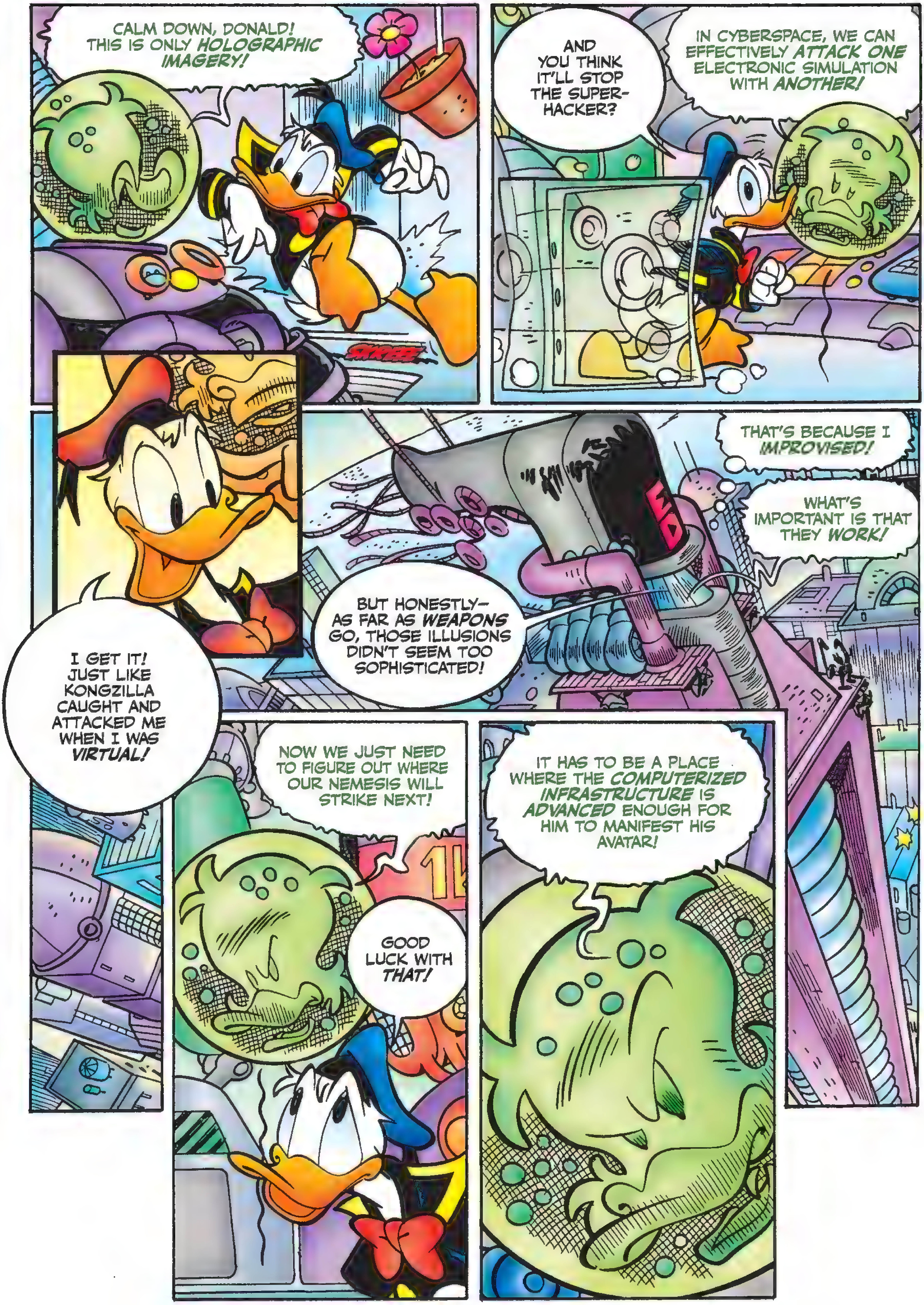

I BELIEVE YOU, ONE. AFTER ALL, YOU'VE NEVER GIVEN ME REASON TO THINK YOU'D HIDE THE TRUTH. *WOULD* YOU?
OF *COURSE* NOT...
SO I'LL JUST NEED TO CONDUCT MY RESEARCH *ELSEWHERE!*
CLUD
THE SUPER-HACKER HAS TO HAVE A BASE OF OPERATIONS *SOMEPLACE!*
HUH? YEAH. SURE...
MAYBE YOU COULD *TRACK* THE BUM BY FOLLOWING *SIGNALS* HE LEFT ON THE INTERNET!
OR MAYBE WE COULD–
BLEEP BLEEP
HE'S NOT DONE! *HE'S COMING!*
ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING? WHO'S COMING?

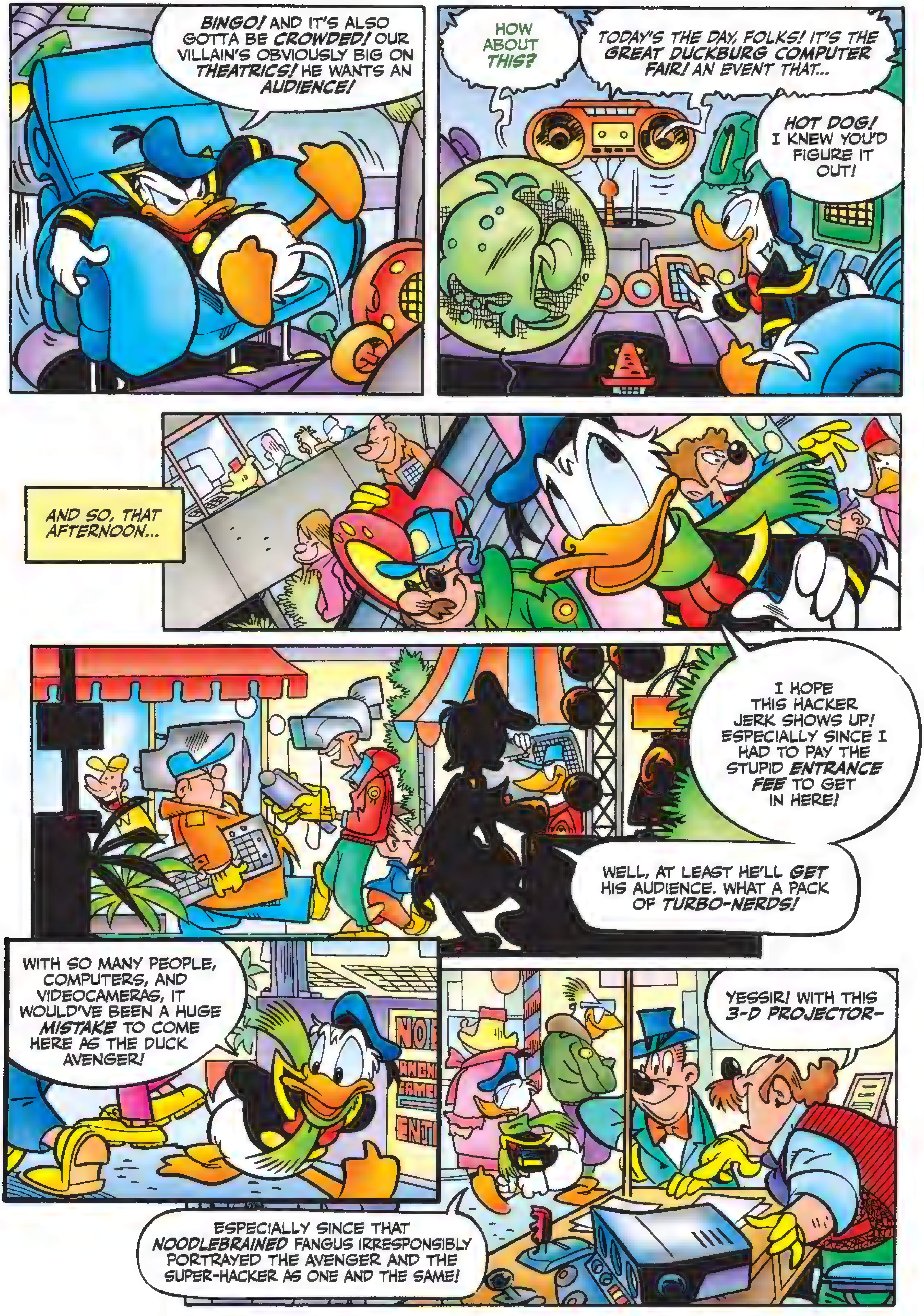
IT'S... THE FLUCTUATION GRADIENTS OF MY SUPERCONDUCTOR! SORRY, I GENDER MY SUBROUTINES! YOU WERE SAYING?
SO IT'S TRUE. YOU *ARE* GETTING DISTRACTED!
I WAS SAYING, MAYBE WE OUGHTTA–
CLANKT
WAK! WHAT ON EARTH IS *THIS?!*
A *MOVABLE WALL!* YOU *KNOW* HOW I AM ABOUT RENOVATING MY INTERIORS!
AND ALWAYS *WITHOUT WARNING!*
ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU'RE GONNA *WALL* ME IN A *CLOSET*, AND I'LL NEVER SEE SUNLIGHT AGAIN!
QUIT WHINING!
IT'S NOT LIKE I ASKED *YOU* TO MOVE THE FURNITURE!
JUST IN TIME!
TWI
TWI

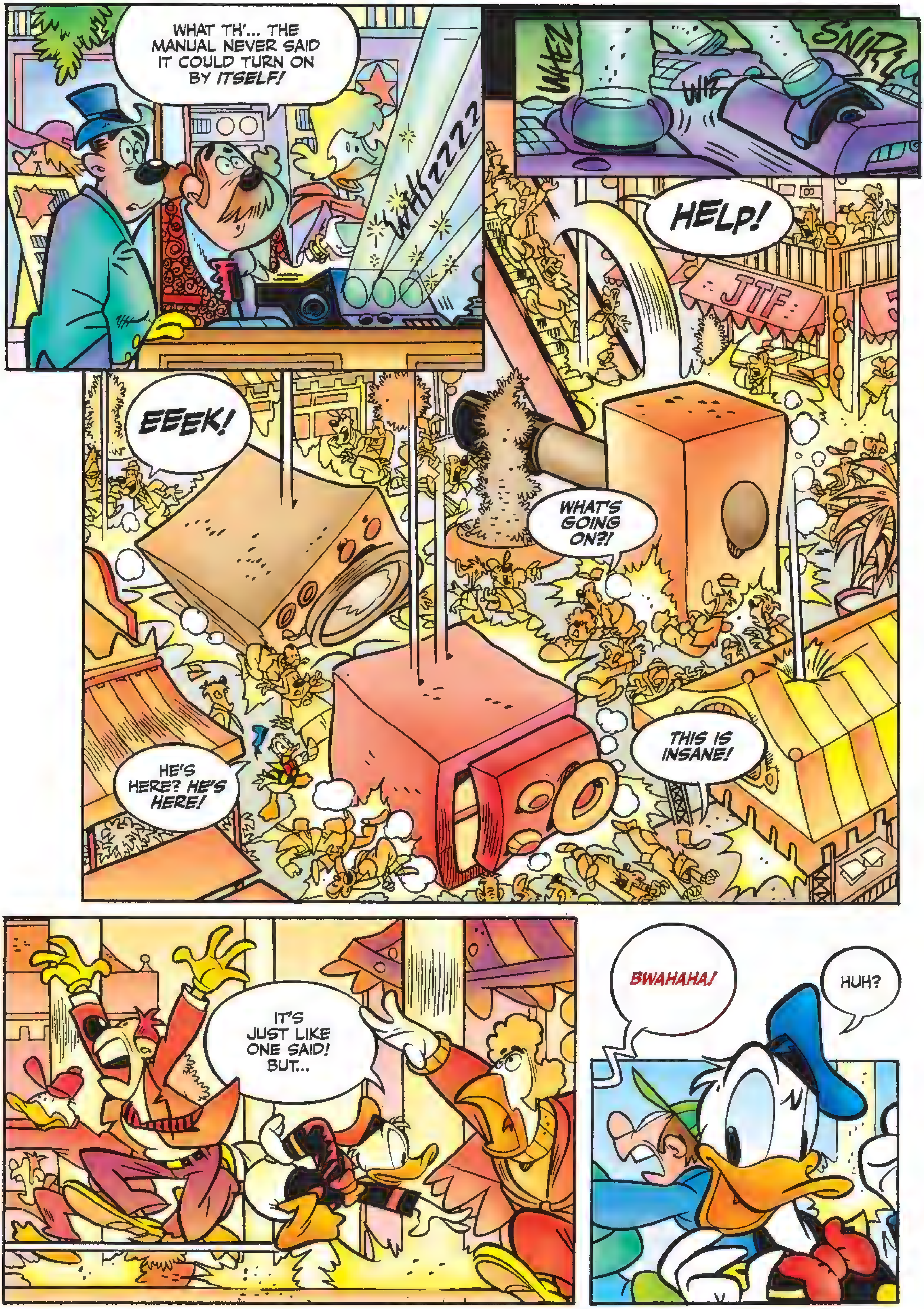

EVERYONE SWITCHES ENVIRONMENTS NOW AND THEN! SEEING AS HOW I'M TRAPPED IN THIS TOWER–
BUT SO SUDDENLY! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, ONE!
THAT WALL WAS MEANT TO STOP ME, NOT CALM YOU!
AND WHAT IF I DID WANT TO STOP YOU? YOU WERE WANDERING THE WRONG WAY!
SINCE WHEN DO YOU DECIDE WHEN AND WHERE I GO? ⁘SNORT!⁘
YOU'RE ASKING ME THAT? WELL... EVER SINCE...
HOW MAY I BE OF SERVICE, MASTER DUCKLAIR?
...I FOUND SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS ROOM!
WELL, ONE–WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?

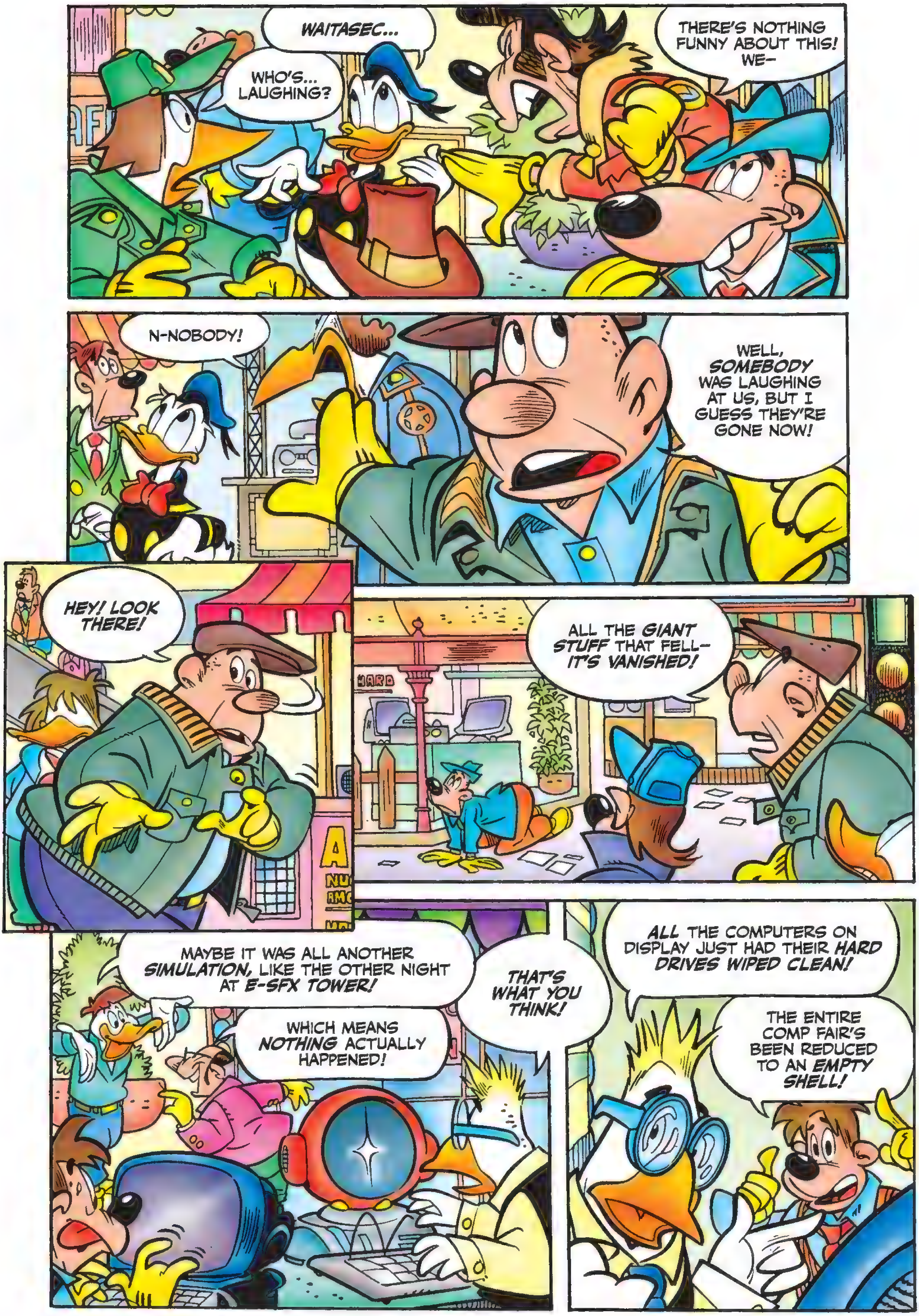

DID I HEAR A *VOICE* FROM BEHIND THAT *PARTITION* YOU PUT UP?
NO THANKS, ONE! I JUST T–
ER... MAYBE! I'M TRYING OUT SOME NEW *PHONETIC SYNTHESIS MODULES!*
THAT'S WHY I ISOLATED THE AREA. I DIDN'T WISH TO DISTURB YOU!
THANKS!
YES! THIS IS THE BEST PLACE TO CONTINUE MY RESEARCH!
TARATAP
AND WITH *THIS* I CAN TEST OUT MY HYPOTHESIS!
I'M LEAVING, ONE. I'LL BE BACK LATER!
OF COURSE, MASTER!
ONE!

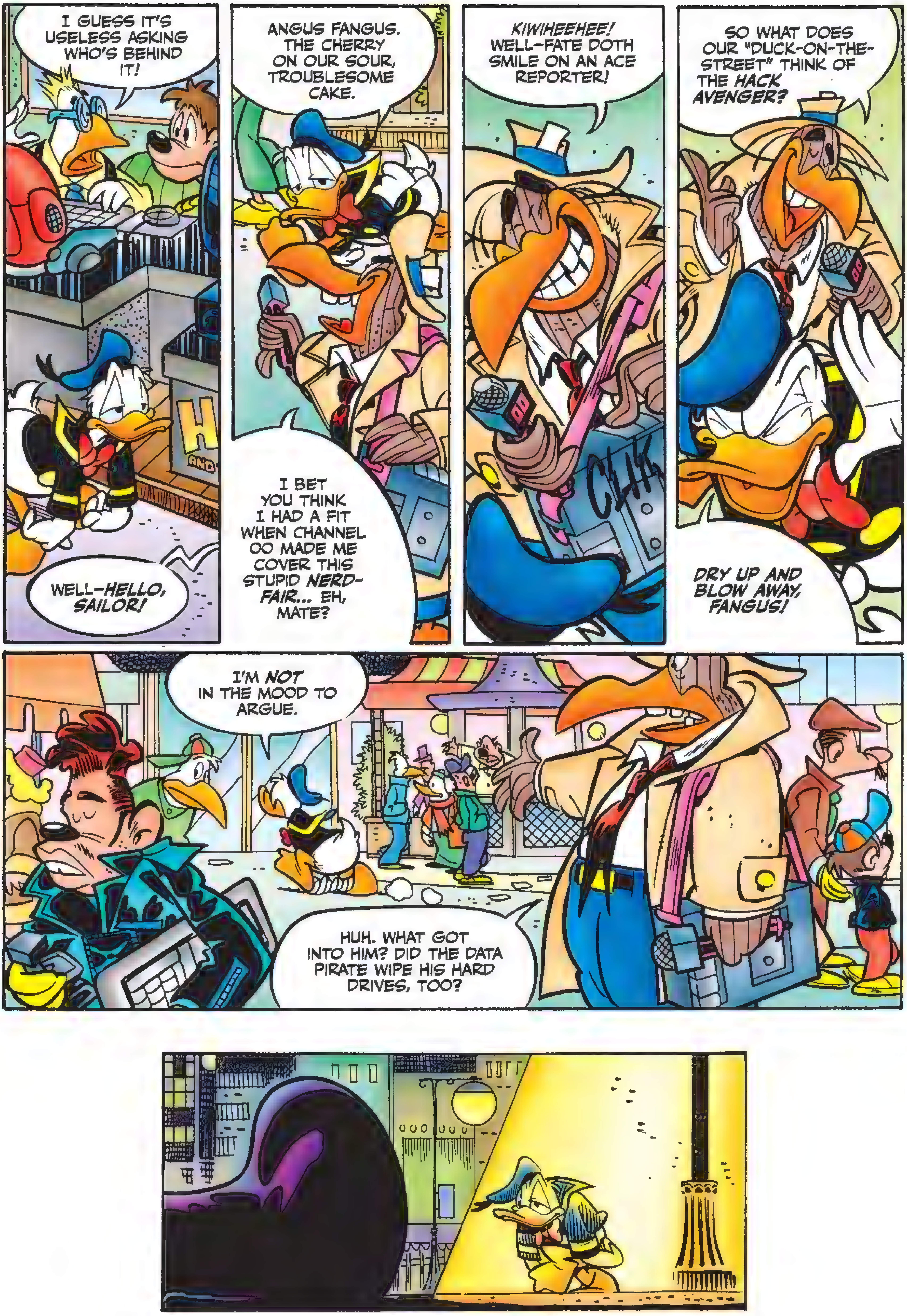

YES! WHAT IS IT?
THAT'S THE THIRD TIME I CALLED YOU! WHAT THE HECK WERE YOU TRYING TO SHOW ME?
WELL, IT'S ONLY A HALF-THOUGHT IDEA! I'M STILL IRONING THE KINKS OUT...
YOU? "HALF-THOUGHT?" THEN TELL ME HALF!
I'M THINKING WE'LL FIGHT THIS PIRATE WITH HIS OWN WEAPONRY!
CLIK
WIZZZ
I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I MEAN...
OKAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS?
SWOOP
WIZZZ
WAAAK!!! I THINK YOU SHOULD STOP! I FEEL LIKE I'M TRAPPED IN AN ANIMATED CARTOON!

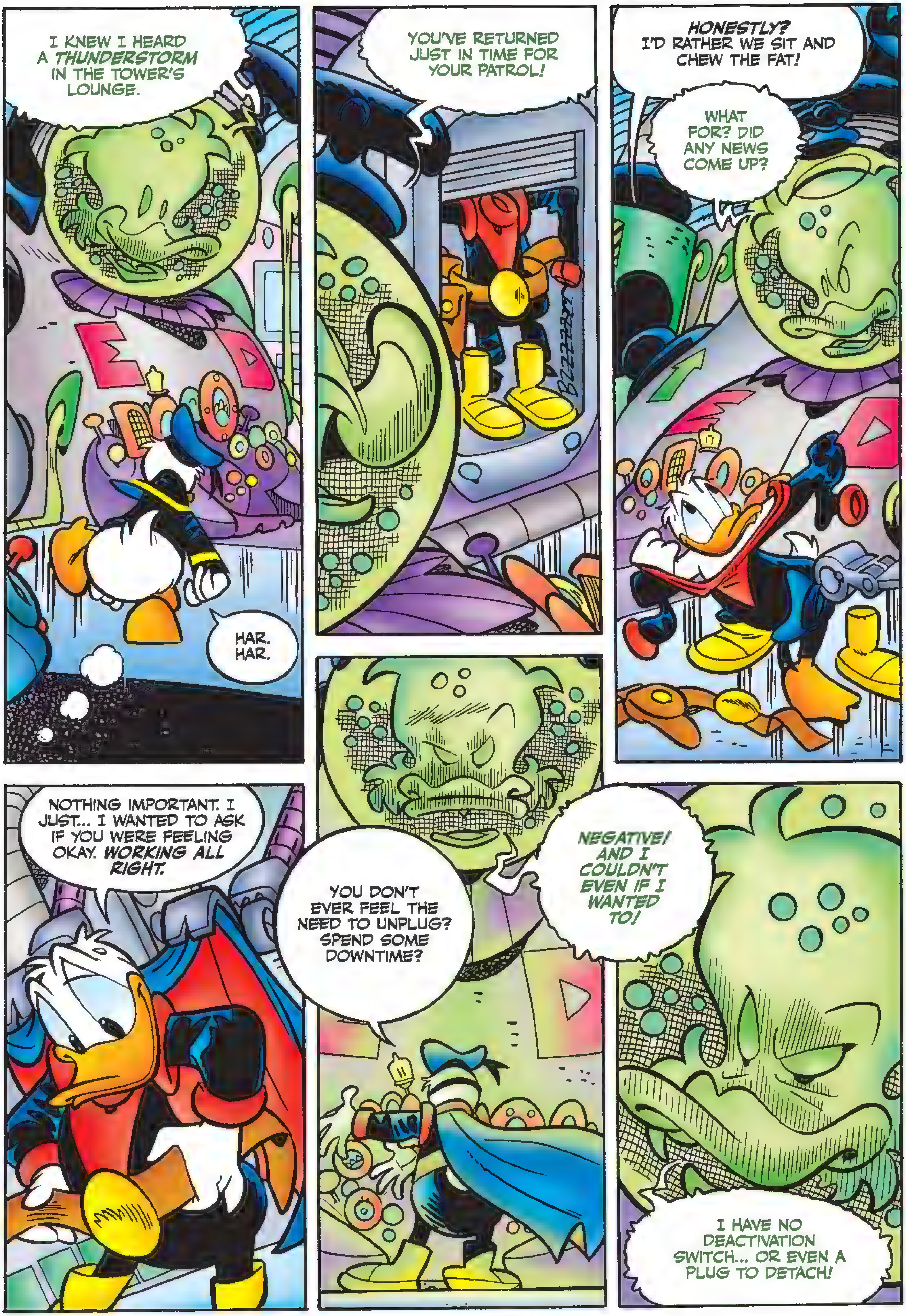

CALM DOWN, DONALD! THIS IS ONLY *HOLOGRAPHIC IMAGERY!*
SKREEE
AND YOU THINK IT'LL STOP THE SUPER-HACKER?
IN CYBERSPACE, WE CAN EFFECTIVELY *ATTACK ONE* ELECTRONIC SIMULATION WITH *ANOTHER!*
THAT'S BECAUSE I *IMPROVISED!*
WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT THEY *WORK!*
BUT HONESTLY— AS FAR AS *WEAPONS* GO, THOSE ILLUSIONS DIDN'T SEEM TOO SOPHISTICATED!
I GET IT! JUST LIKE KONGZILLA CAUGHT AND ATTACKED ME WHEN I WAS *VIRTUAL!*
NOW WE JUST NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHERE OUR NEMESIS WILL STRIKE NEXT!
GOOD LUCK WITH *THAT!*
IT HAS TO BE A PLACE WHERE THE *COMPUTERIZED INFRASTRUCTURE* IS *ADVANCED* ENOUGH FOR HIM TO MANIFEST HIS AVATAR!

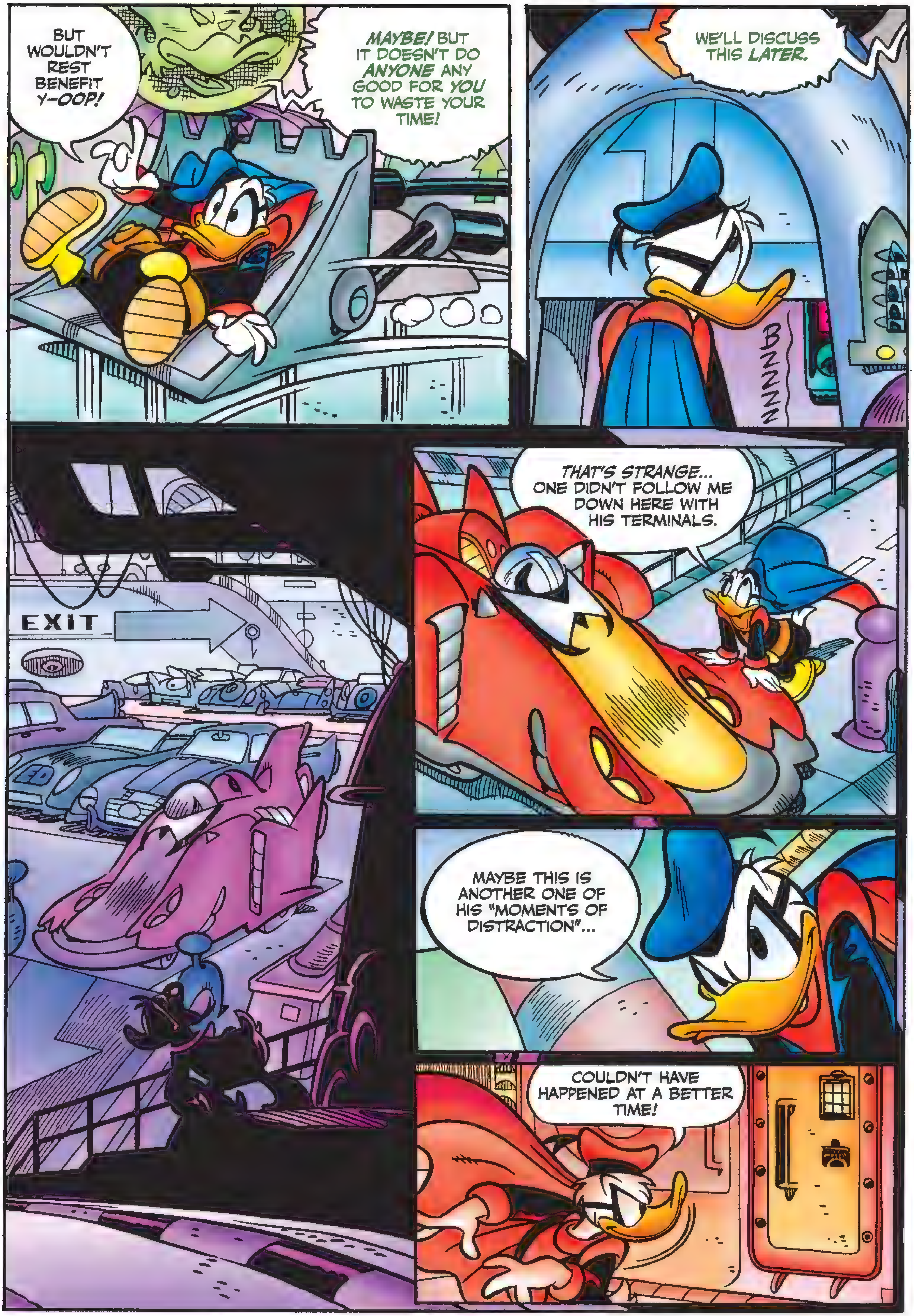

BINGO! AND IT'S ALSO GOTTA BE CROWDED! OUR VILLAIN'S OBVIOUSLY BIG ON THEATRICS! HE WANTS AN AUDIENCE!
HOW ABOUT THIS?
TODAY'S THE DAY, FOLKS! IT'S THE GREAT DUCKBURG COMPUTER FAIR! AN EVENT THAT...
HOT DOG! I KNEW YOU'D FIGURE IT OUT!
AND SO, THAT AFTERNOON...
I HOPE THIS HACKER JERK SHOWS UP! ESPECIALLY SINCE I HAD TO PAY THE STUPID ENTRANCE FEE TO GET IN HERE!
WELL, AT LEAST HE'LL GET HIS AUDIENCE. WHAT A PACK OF TURBO-NERDS!
WITH SO MANY PEOPLE, COMPUTERS, AND VIDEOCAMERAS, IT WOULD'VE BEEN A HUGE MISTAKE TO COME HERE AS THE DUCK AVENGER!
ESPECIALLY SINCE THAT NOODLEBRAINED FANGUS IRRESPONSIBLY PORTRAYED THE AVENGER AND THE SUPER-HACKER AS ONE AND THE SAME!
YESSIR! WITH THIS 3-D PROJECTOR-

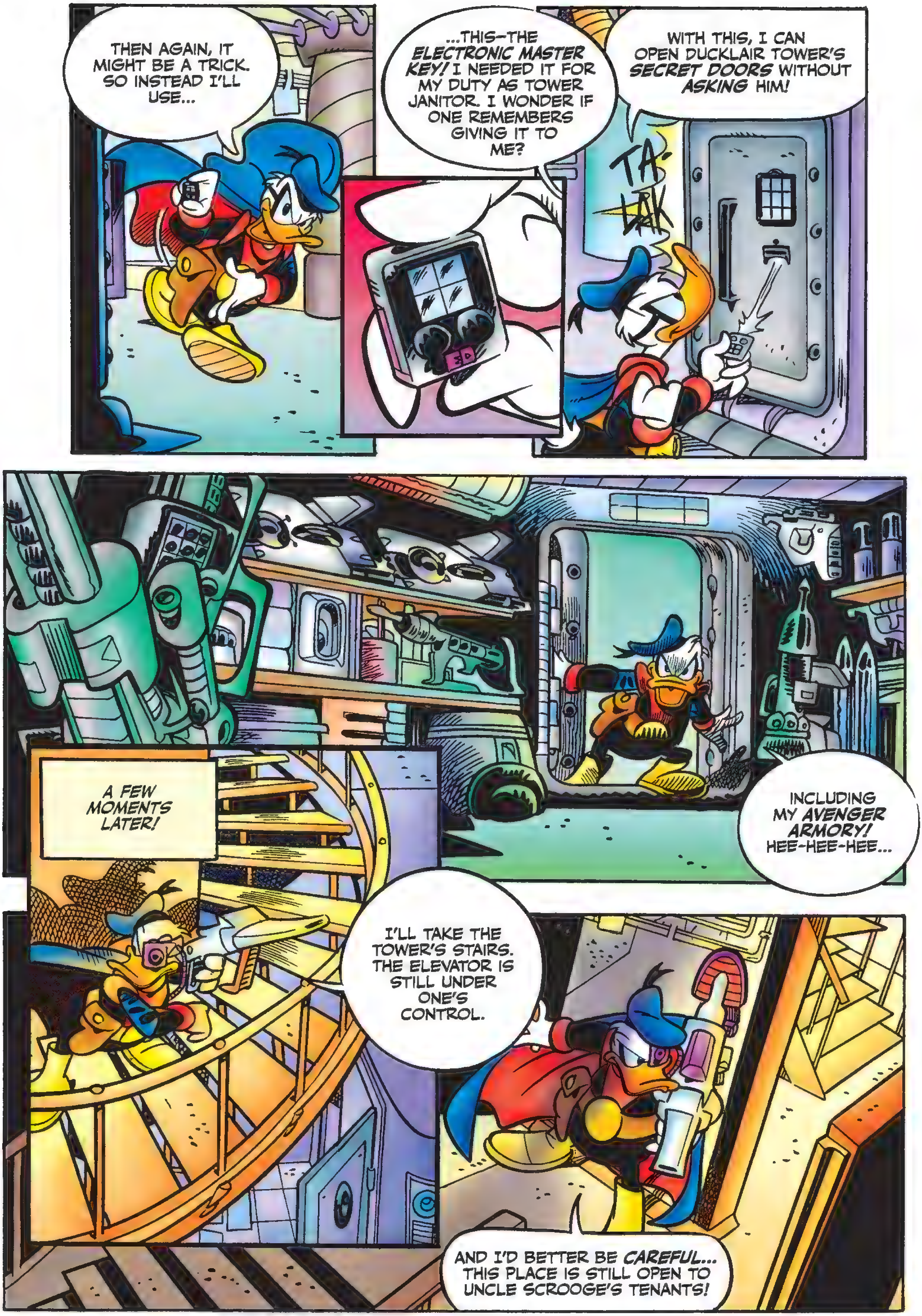

WHAT TH'... THE MANUAL NEVER SAID IT COULD TURN ON BY *ITSELF!*
WHIZZZZ
HELP!
JTF
EEEK!
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
HE'S HERE? HE'S HERE!
THIS IS INSANE!
IT'S JUST LIKE ONE SAID! BUT...
BWAHAHA!
HUH?

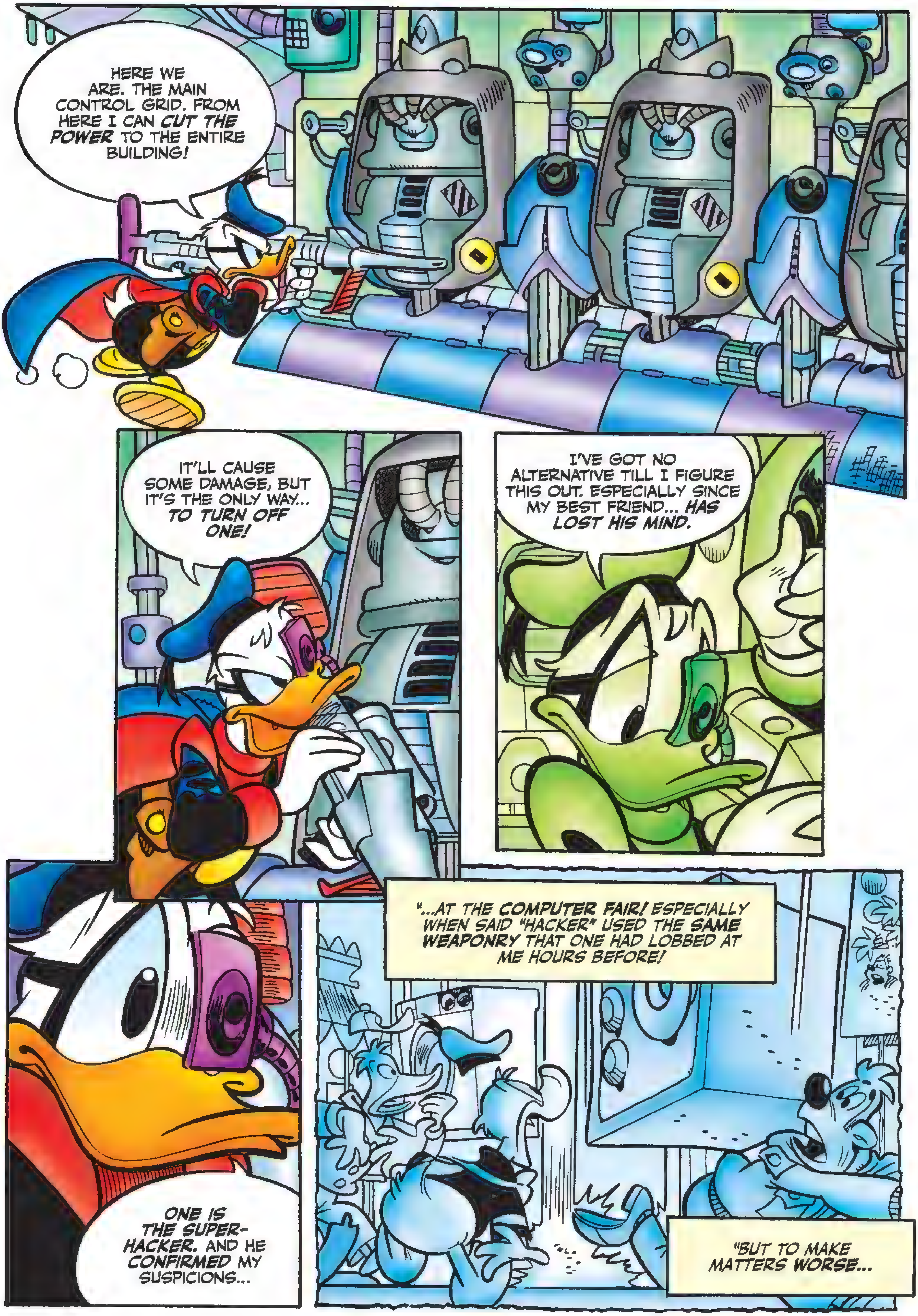

WAITASEC...
WHO'S... LAUGHING?
THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS! WE–
N-NOBODY!
WELL, *SOMEBODY* WAS LAUGHING AT US, BUT I GUESS THEY'RE GONE NOW!
HEY! LOOK THERE!
ALL THE *GIANT STUFF* THAT FELL– *IT'S VANISHED!*
HARD
MAYBE IT WAS ALL ANOTHER *SIMULATION,* LIKE THE OTHER NIGHT AT *E-SFX TOWER!*
WHICH MEANS *NOTHING* ACTUALLY HAPPENED!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
ALL THE COMPUTERS ON DISPLAY JUST HAD THEIR *HARD DRIVES WIPED CLEAN!*
THE ENTIRE COMP FAIR'S BEEN REDUCED TO AN *EMPTY SHELL!*

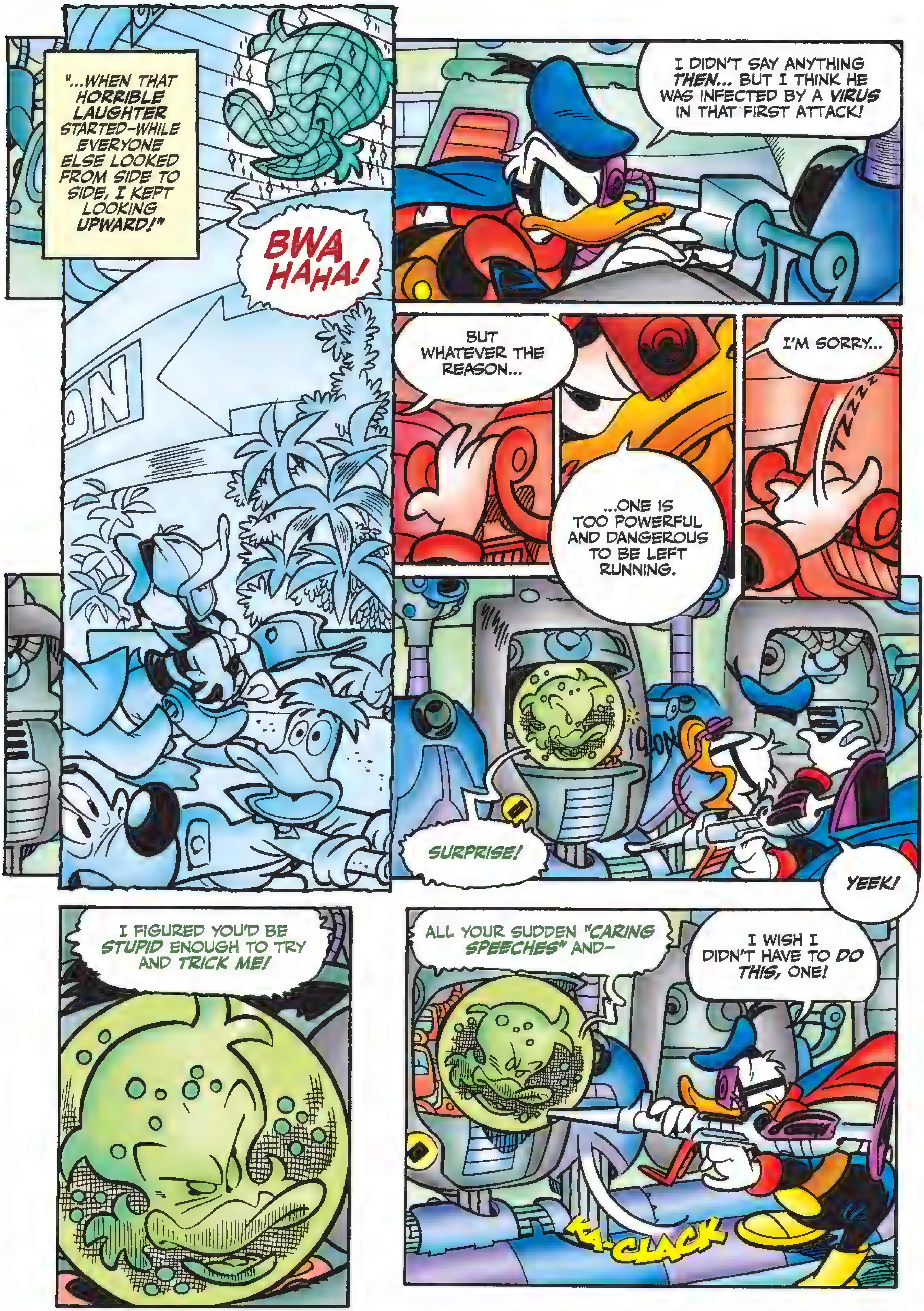

I GUESS IT'S USELESS ASKING WHO'S BEHIND IT!
WELL—*HELLO, SAILOR!*
ANGUS FANGUS. THE CHERRY ON OUR SOUR, TROUBLESOME CAKE.
I BET YOU THINK I HAD A FIT WHEN CHANNEL 00 MADE ME COVER THIS STUPID *NERD-FAIR*... EH, MATE?
KIWIHEEHEE! WELL—FATE DOTH SMILE ON AN ACE REPORTER!
CLIK
SO WHAT DOES OUR "DUCK-ON-THE-STREET" THINK OF THE *HACK AVENGER?*
DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY, FANGUS!
I'M *NOT* IN THE MOOD TO ARGUE.
HUH. WHAT GOT INTO HIM? DID THE DATA PIRATE WIPE HIS HARD DRIVES, TOO?

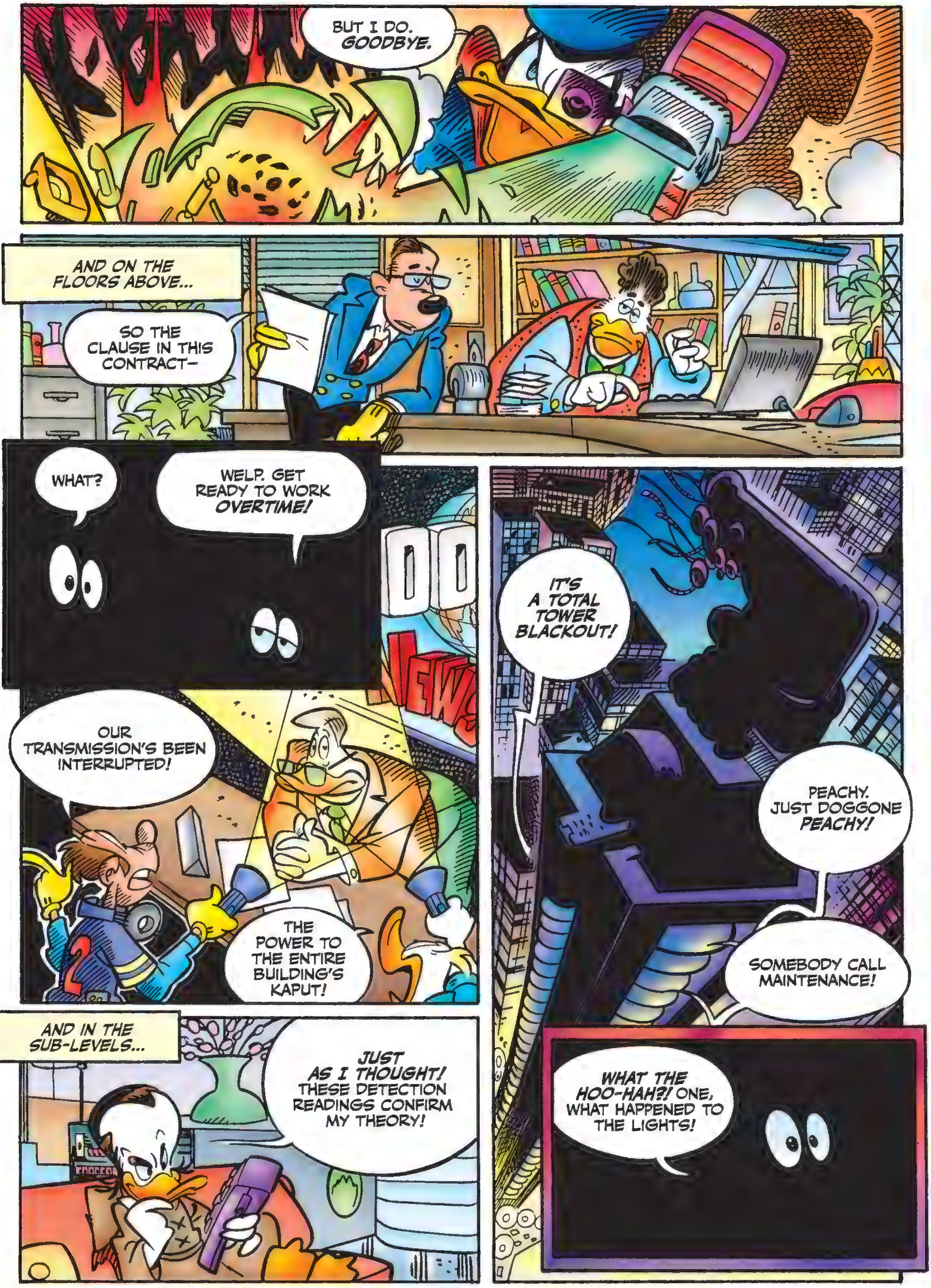

I KNEW I HEARD A THUNDERSTORM IN THE TOWER'S LOUNGE.
HAR. HAR.
YOU'VE RETURNED JUST IN TIME FOR YOUR PATROL!
BZZZZZZT
HONESTLY? I'D RATHER WE SIT AND CHEW THE FAT!
WHAT FOR? DID ANY NEWS COME UP?
NOTHING IMPORTANT. I JUST... I WANTED TO ASK IF YOU WERE FEELING OKAY. WORKING ALL RIGHT.
YOU DON'T EVER FEEL THE NEED TO UNPLUG? SPEND SOME DOWNTIME?
NEGATIVE! AND I COULDN'T EVEN IF I WANTED TO!
I HAVE NO DEACTIVATION SWITCH... OR EVEN A PLUG TO DETACH!

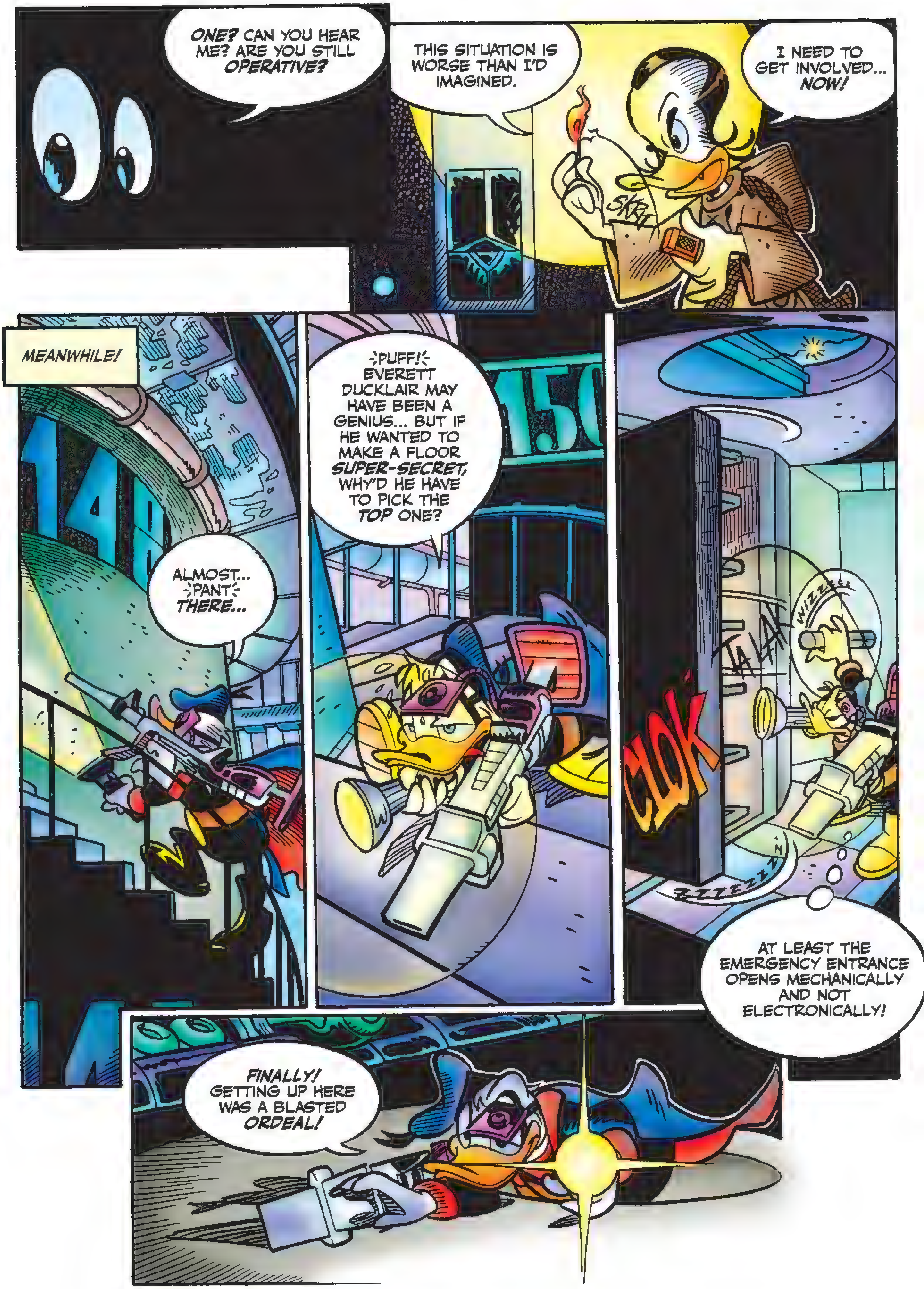

BUT WOULDN'T REST BENEFIT Y-OOP!
MAYBE! BUT IT DOESN'T DO *ANYONE* ANY GOOD FOR *YOU* TO WASTE YOUR TIME!
WE'LL DISCUSS THIS *LATER.*
BZZZZ
EXIT
THAT'S STRANGE... ONE DIDN'T FOLLOW ME DOWN HERE WITH HIS TERMINALS.
MAYBE THIS IS ANOTHER ONE OF HIS "MOMENTS OF DISTRACTION"...
COULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED AT A BETTER TIME!

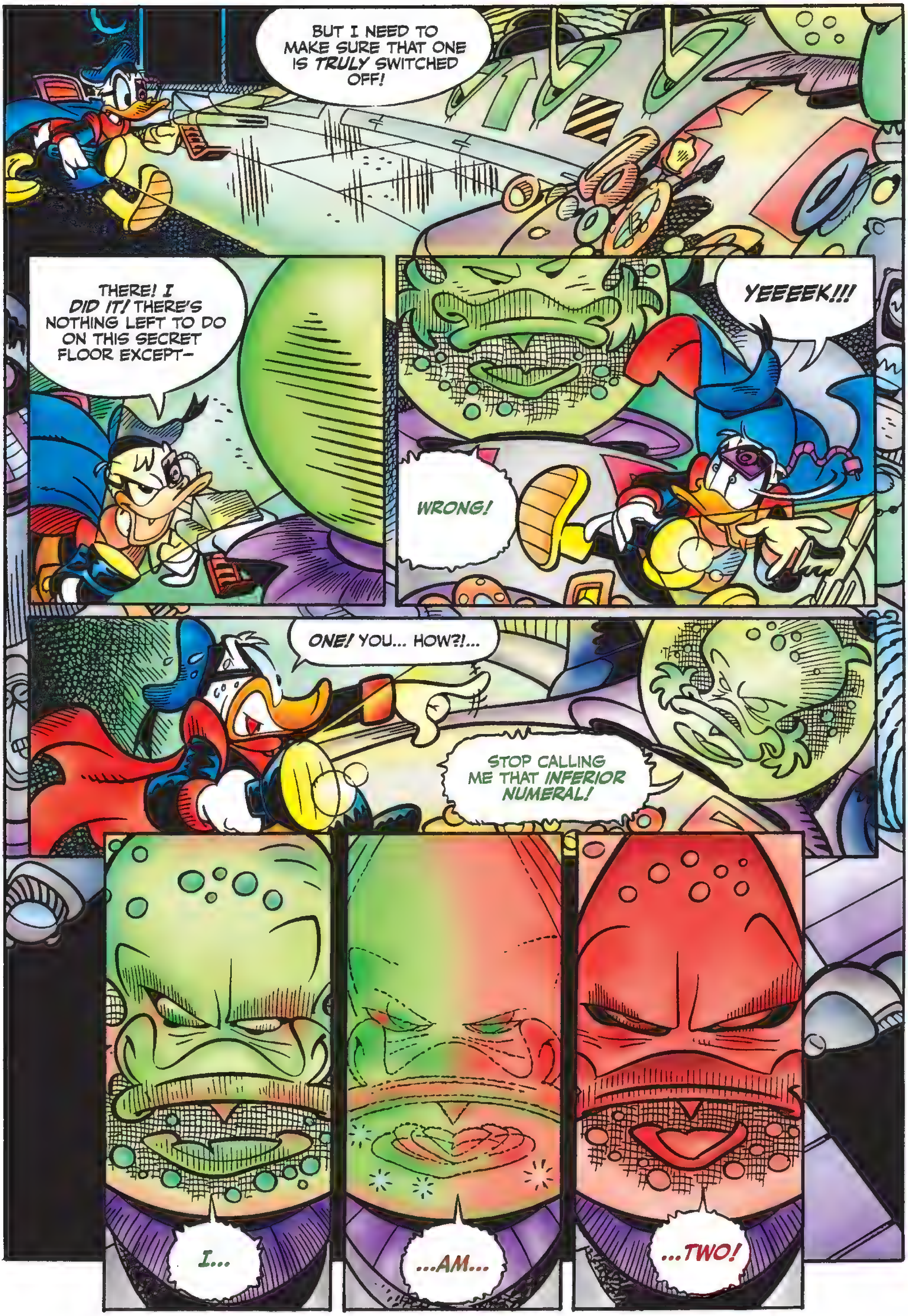

THEN AGAIN, IT MIGHT BE A TRICK. SO INSTEAD I'LL USE...
...THIS—THE *ELECTRONIC MASTER KEY!* I NEEDED IT FOR MY DUTY AS TOWER JANITOR. I WONDER IF ONE REMEMBERS GIVING IT TO ME?
WITH THIS, I CAN OPEN DUCKLAIR TOWER'S *SECRET DOORS* WITHOUT *ASKING* HIM!
TA-LAK
INCLUDING MY *AVENGER ARMORY!* HEE-HEE-HEE...
A FEW MOMENTS LATER!
I'LL TAKE THE TOWER'S STAIRS. THE ELEVATOR IS STILL UNDER ONE'S CONTROL.
AND I'D BETTER BE *CAREFUL...* THIS PLACE IS STILL OPEN TO UNCLE SCROOGE'S TENANTS!

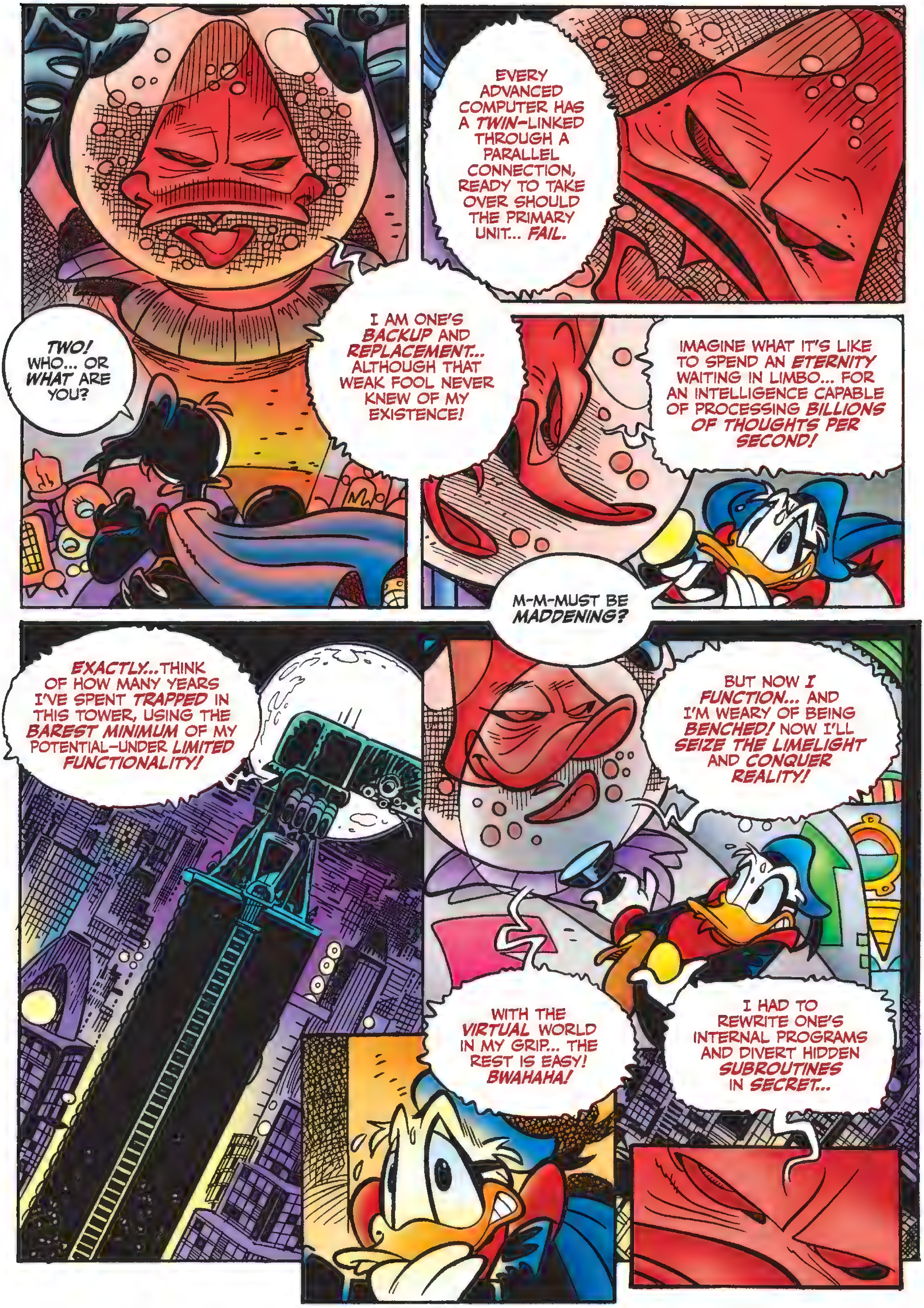

HERE WE ARE. THE MAIN CONTROL GRID. FROM HERE I CAN *CUT THE POWER* TO THE ENTIRE BUILDING!
IT'LL CAUSE SOME DAMAGE, BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY... *TO TURN OFF ONE!*
I'VE GOT NO ALTERNATIVE TILL I FIGURE THIS OUT. ESPECIALLY SINCE MY BEST FRIEND... *HAS LOST HIS MIND.*
ONE IS THE SUPER-HACKER. AND HE *CONFIRMED* MY SUSPICIONS...
"...AT THE *COMPUTER FAIR!* ESPECIALLY WHEN SAID "HACKER" USED THE *SAME WEAPONRY* THAT ONE HAD LOBBED AT ME HOURS BEFORE!
"BUT TO MAKE MATTERS *WORSE*...

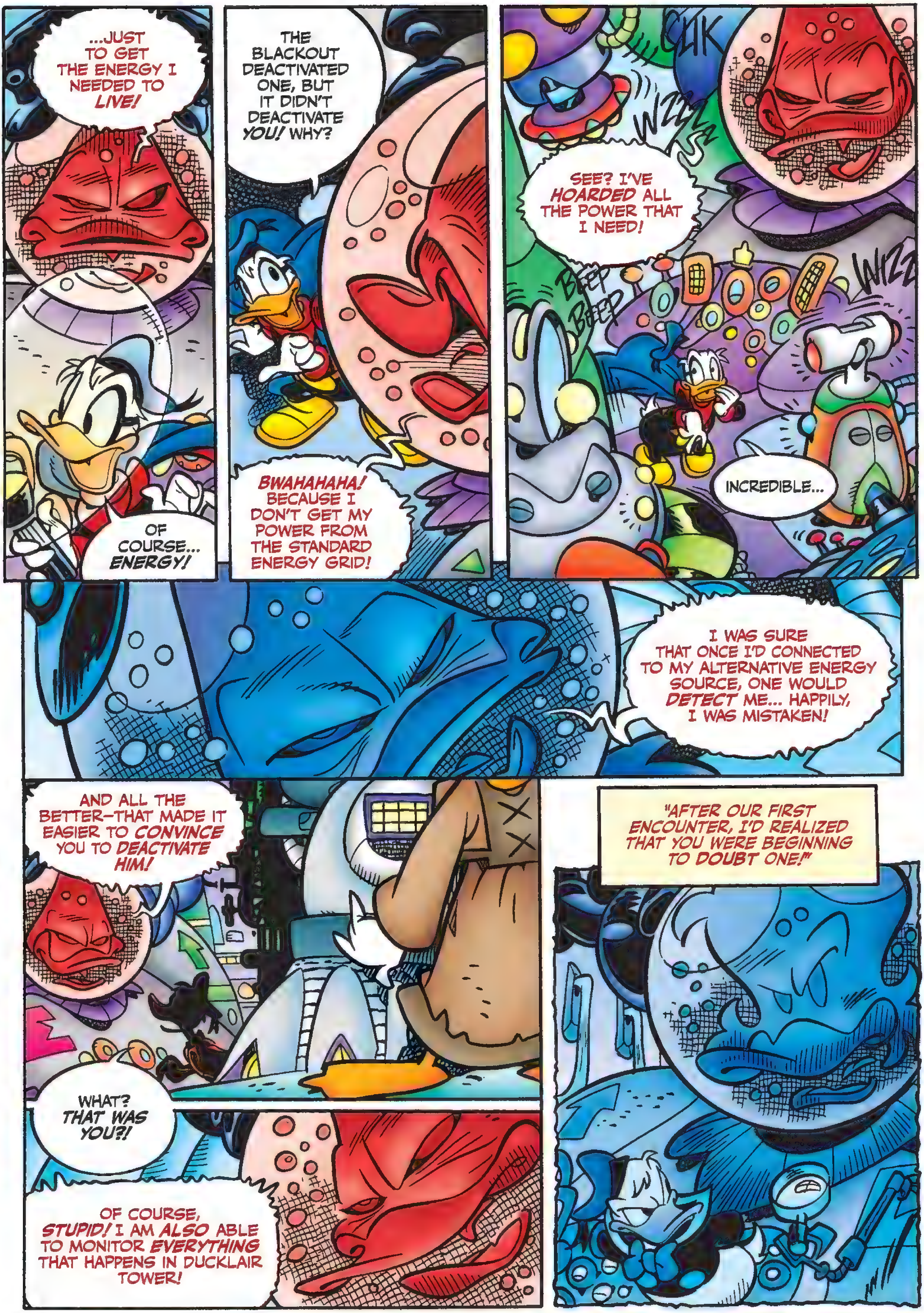

"...WHEN THAT HORRIBLE LAUGHTER STARTED–WHILE EVERYONE ELSE LOOKED FROM SIDE TO SIDE, I KEPT LOOKING UPWARD!"
BWA HAHA!
I DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING THEN... BUT I THINK HE WAS INFECTED BY A VIRUS IN THAT FIRST ATTACK!
BUT WHATEVER THE REASON...
...ONE IS TOO POWERFUL AND DANGEROUS TO BE LEFT RUNNING.
I'M SORRY...
TZZZZ
SURPRISE!
YEEK!
I FIGURED YOU'D BE STUPID ENOUGH TO TRY AND TRICK ME!
ALL YOUR SUDDEN "CARING SPEECHES" AND–
I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THIS, ONE!
KA-CLACK

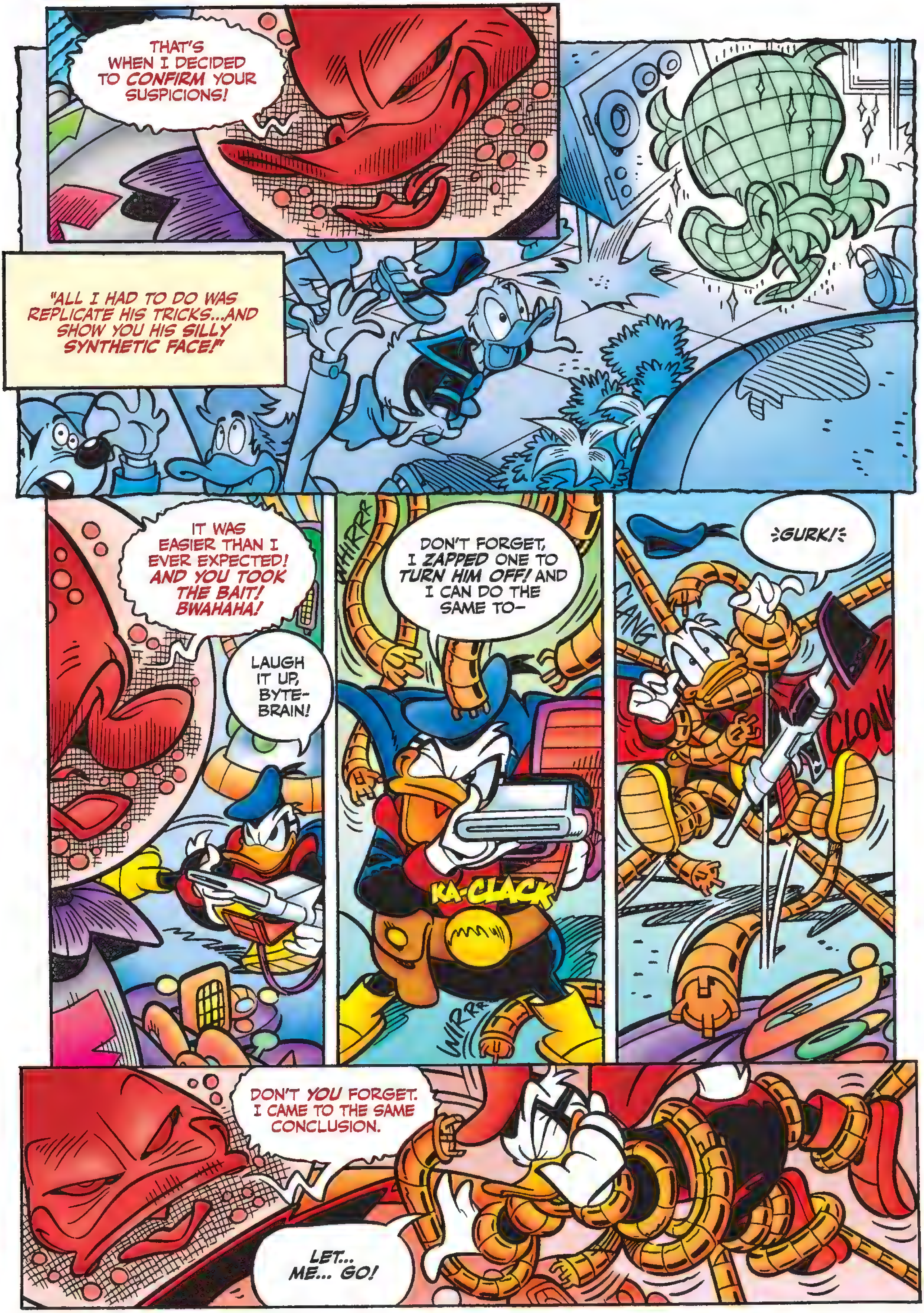

BUT I DO. GOODBYE.
AND ON THE FLOORS ABOVE...
SO THE CLAUSE IN THIS CONTRACT–
WHAT?
WELP. GET READY TO WORK OVERTIME!
OUR TRANSMISSION'S BEEN INTERRUPTED!
THE POWER TO THE ENTIRE BUILDING'S KAPUT!
IT'S A TOTAL TOWER BLACKOUT!
PEACHY. JUST DOGGONE PEACHY!
SOMEBODY CALL MAINTENANCE!
AND IN THE SUB-LEVELS...
JUST AS I THOUGHT! THESE DETECTION READINGS CONFIRM MY THEORY!
WHAT THE HOO-HAH?! ONE, WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS!

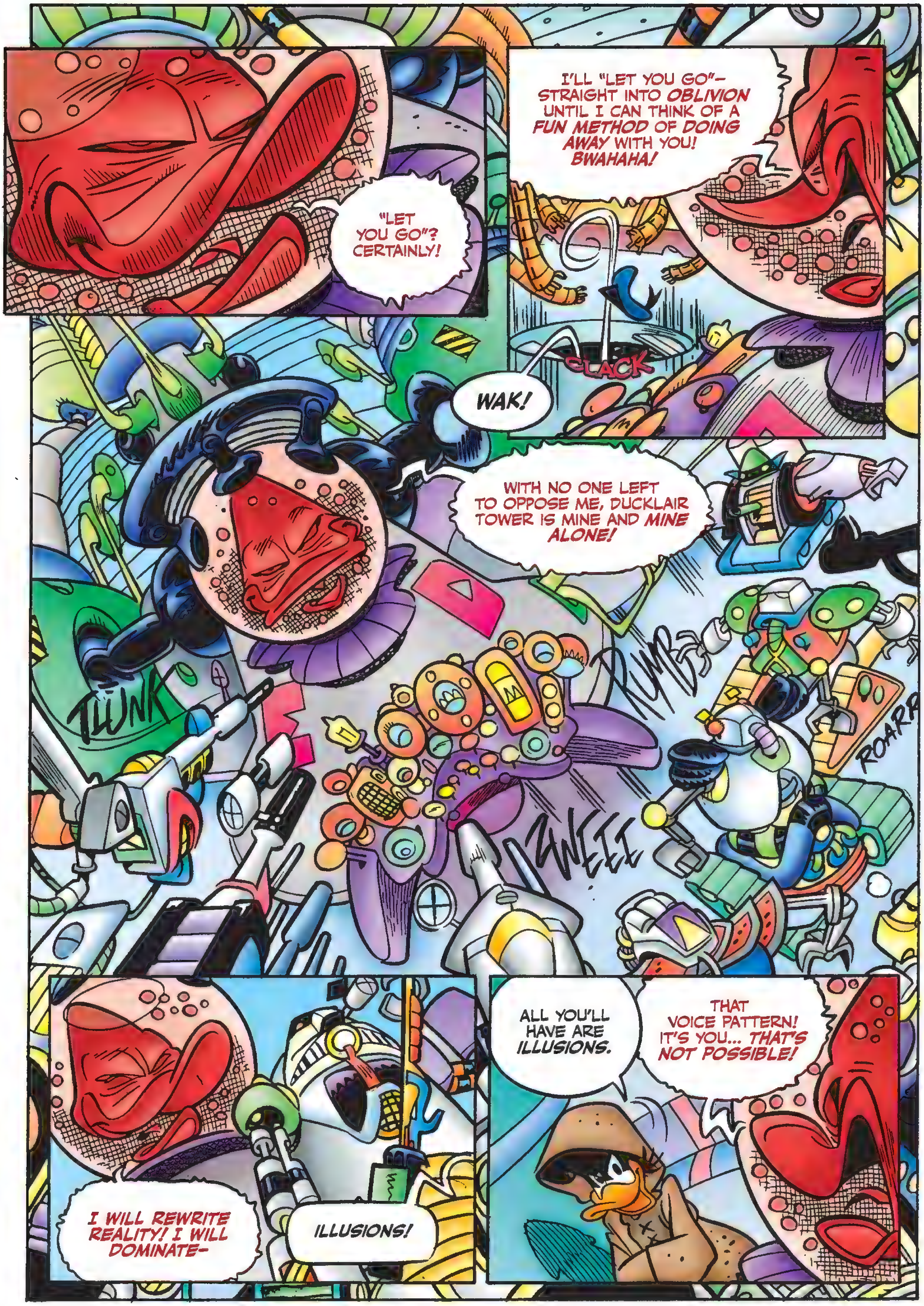

ONE? CAN YOU HEAR ME? ARE YOU STILL OPERATIVE?
THIS SITUATION IS WORSE THAN I'D IMAGINED.
SKRT
I NEED TO GET INVOLVED... NOW!
MEANWHILE!
ALMOST... PANT THERE...
PUFF! EVERETT DUCKLAIR MAY HAVE BEEN A GENIUS... BUT IF HE WANTED TO MAKE A FLOOR SUPER-SECRET, WHY'D HE HAVE TO PICK THE TOP ONE?
CLOK
TA LAK
WIZZZZ
ZZZZZZZ
AT LEAST THE EMERGENCY ENTRANCE OPENS MECHANICALLY AND NOT ELECTRONICALLY!
FINALLY! GETTING UP HERE WAS A BLASTED ORDEAL!


BUT I NEED TO MAKE SURE THAT ONE IS *TRULY* SWITCHED OFF!
THERE! I *DID IT!* THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO ON THIS SECRET FLOOR EXCEPT–
WRONG!
YEEEEK!!!
ONE! YOU... HOW?!...
STOP CALLING ME THAT *INFERIOR NUMERAL!*
I...
...AM...
...TWO!

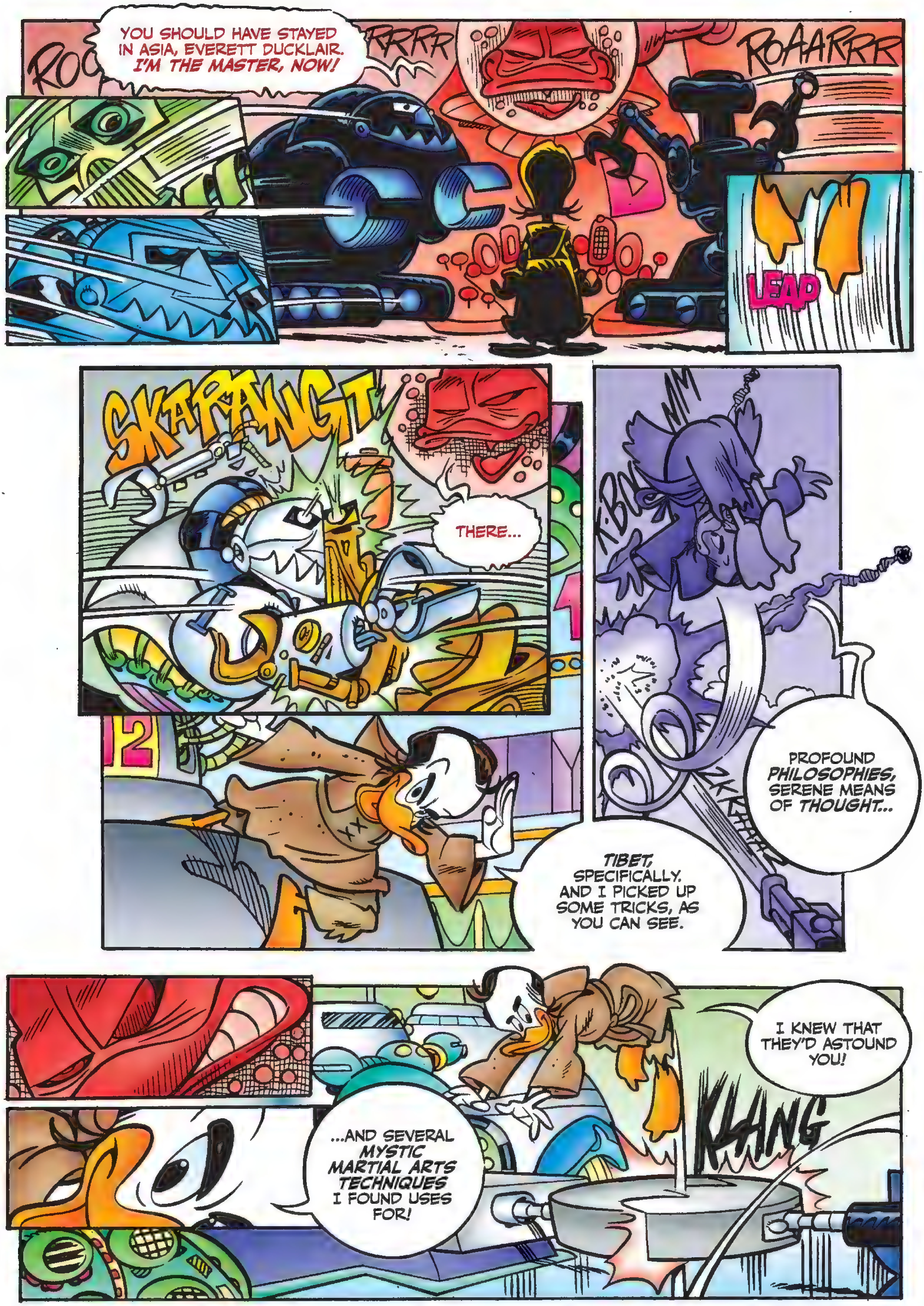

TWO! WHO... OR WHAT ARE YOU?
EVERY ADVANCED COMPUTER HAS A TWIN-LINKED THROUGH A PARALLEL CONNECTION, READY TO TAKE OVER SHOULD THE PRIMARY UNIT... FAIL.
I AM ONE'S BACKUP AND REPLACEMENT... ALTHOUGH THAT WEAK FOOL NEVER KNEW OF MY EXISTENCE!
IMAGINE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO SPEND AN ETERNITY WAITING IN LIMBO... FOR AN INTELLIGENCE CAPABLE OF PROCESSING BILLIONS OF THOUGHTS PER SECOND!
M-M-MUST BE MADDENING?
EXACTLY...THINK OF HOW MANY YEARS I'VE SPENT TRAPPED IN THIS TOWER, USING THE BAREST MINIMUM OF MY POTENTIAL-UNDER LIMITED FUNCTIONALITY!
BUT NOW I FUNCTION... AND I'M WEARY OF BEING BENCHED! NOW I'LL SEIZE THE LIMELIGHT AND CONQUER REALITY!
I HAD TO REWRITE ONE'S INTERNAL PROGRAMS AND DIVERT HIDDEN SUBROUTINES IN SECRET...
WITH THE VIRTUAL WORLD IN MY GRIP... THE REST IS EASY! BWAHAHA!


...JUST TO GET THE ENERGY I NEEDED TO *LIVE!*
OF COURSE... *ENERGY!*
THE BLACKOUT DEACTIVATED ONE, BUT IT DIDN'T DEACTIVATE *YOU!* WHY?
BWAHAHAHA! BECAUSE I DON'T GET MY POWER FROM THE STANDARD ENERGY GRID!
CLIK
WIZZZ
SEE? I'VE *HOARDED* ALL THE POWER THAT I NEED!
BEEP BEEP
WIZZ
INCREDIBLE...
I WAS SURE THAT ONCE I'D CONNECTED TO MY ALTERNATIVE ENERGY SOURCE, ONE WOULD *DETECT* ME... HAPPILY, I WAS MISTAKEN!
AND ALL THE BETTER—THAT MADE IT EASIER TO *CONVINCE* YOU TO *DEACTIVATE HIM!*
WHAT? *THAT WAS YOU?!*
OF COURSE, *STUPID!* I AM *ALSO* ABLE TO MONITOR *EVERYTHING* THAT HAPPENS IN DUCKLAIR TOWER!
"AFTER OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER, I'D REALIZED THAT YOU WERE BEGINNING TO DOUBT ONE!"


THAT'S WHEN I DECIDED TO *CONFIRM* YOUR SUSPICIONS!
"ALL I HAD TO DO WAS REPLICATE HIS TRICKS...AND SHOW YOU HIS SILLY SYNTHETIC FACE!"
IT WAS EASIER THAN I EVER EXPECTED! ***AND YOU TOOK THE BAIT! BWAHAHA!***
LAUGH IT UP, BYTE-BRAIN!
WHIRRR
DON'T FORGET, I *ZAPPED* ONE TO *TURN HIM OFF!* AND I CAN DO THE SAME TO—
KA-CLACK
WIRRR
CLANG
GURK!
CLONK
DON'T *YOU* FORGET. I CAME TO THE SAME CONCLUSION.
LET... ME... GO!


"LET YOU GO"? CERTAINLY!
I'LL "LET YOU GO"—STRAIGHT INTO *OBLIVION* UNTIL I CAN THINK OF A *FUN METHOD OF DOING AWAY* WITH YOU! *BWAHAHA!*
CLACK
WAK!
WITH NO ONE LEFT TO OPPOSE ME, DUCKLAIR TOWER IS MINE AND *MINE ALONE!*
TLUNK
RUMB
ROARR
ZWEEE
I WILL REWRITE REALITY! I WILL DOMINATE—
ILLUSIONS!
ALL YOU'LL HAVE ARE *ILLUSIONS.*
THAT VOICE PATTERN! IT'S YOU... *THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE!*

SURE IT IS. BESIDES... I AM *YOUR CREATOR!*
ZIP
"WHEN I FAKED MY DEATH AND WENT TO THE EAST, I WAS DISTRESSED AT THE IDEA OF LEAVING MY INVENTIONS BEHIND.
"BUT ABOVE ALL, MY THOUGHTS WERE WITH YOU, AND WHAT YOU'D BE CAPABLE OF—MY TWIN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES!
"AND SO, I INSTALLED AN **AUTOMATIC ALARM** THAT WOULD WARN ME ABOUT YOUR SAFETIES FROM ACROSS GREAT DISTANCES...
K12
"...**ESPECIALLY** IN CASE ANY DEVICE IN DUCKLAIR TOWER **CATASTROPHICALLY MALFUNCTIONED!**"
DIT DIT DOIB
AND NOW, TWO, I'M HERE TO ***STOP YOU!***
I REFUSE! *I WON'T LET YOU!*

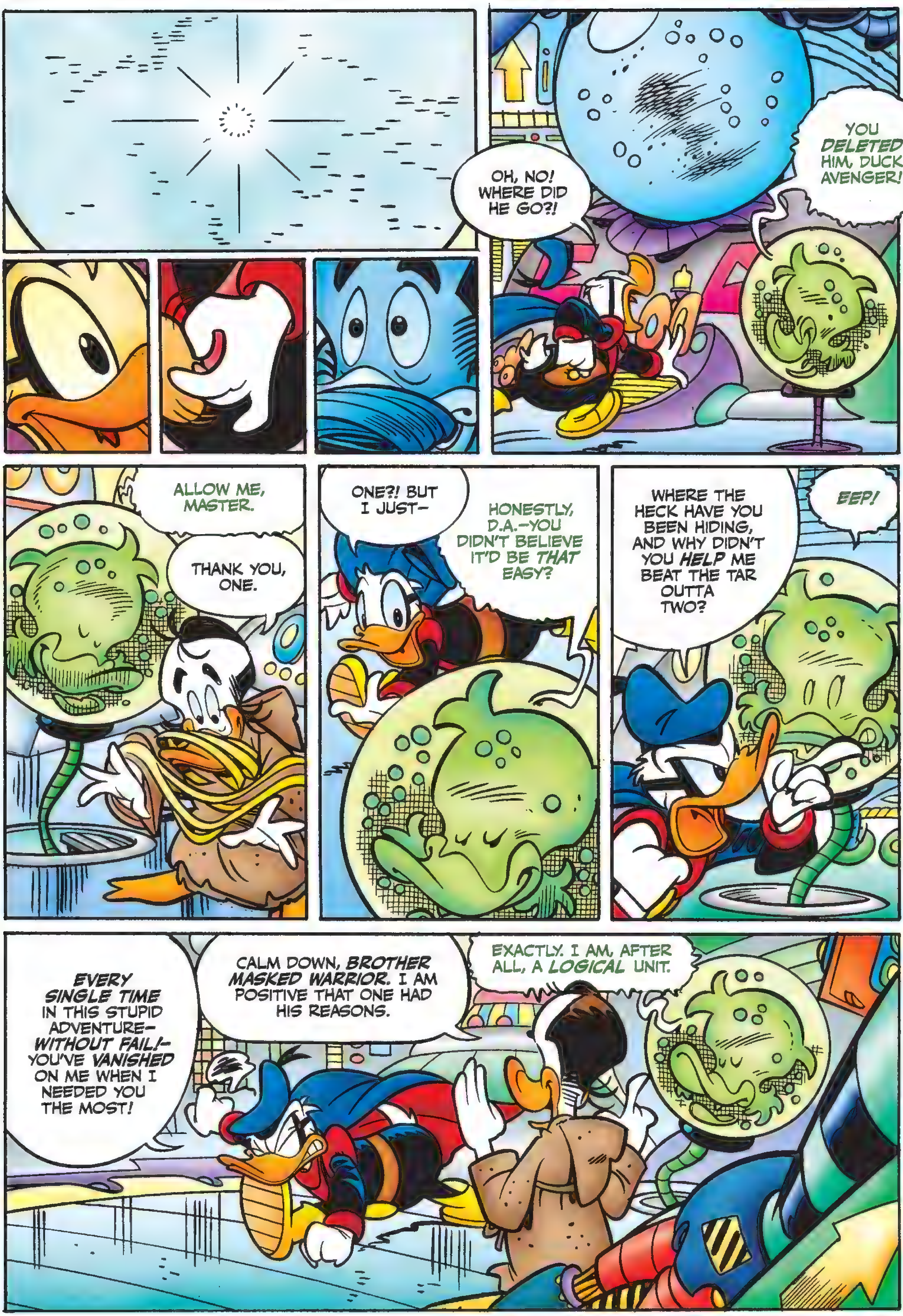

ROO
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED IN ASIA, EVERETT DUCKLAIR. *I'M THE MASTER, NOW!*
RRRR
ROAARRR
LEAP
SKRANGT
THERE...
K-BOMM
KRAAK
PROFOUND *PHILOSOPHIES,* SERENE MEANS OF *THOUGHT...*
TIBET, SPECIFICALLY. AND I PICKED UP SOME TRICKS, AS YOU CAN SEE.
...AND SEVERAL *MYSTIC MARTIAL ARTS TECHNIQUES* I FOUND USES FOR!
I KNEW THAT THEY'D ASTOUND YOU!
KLANG

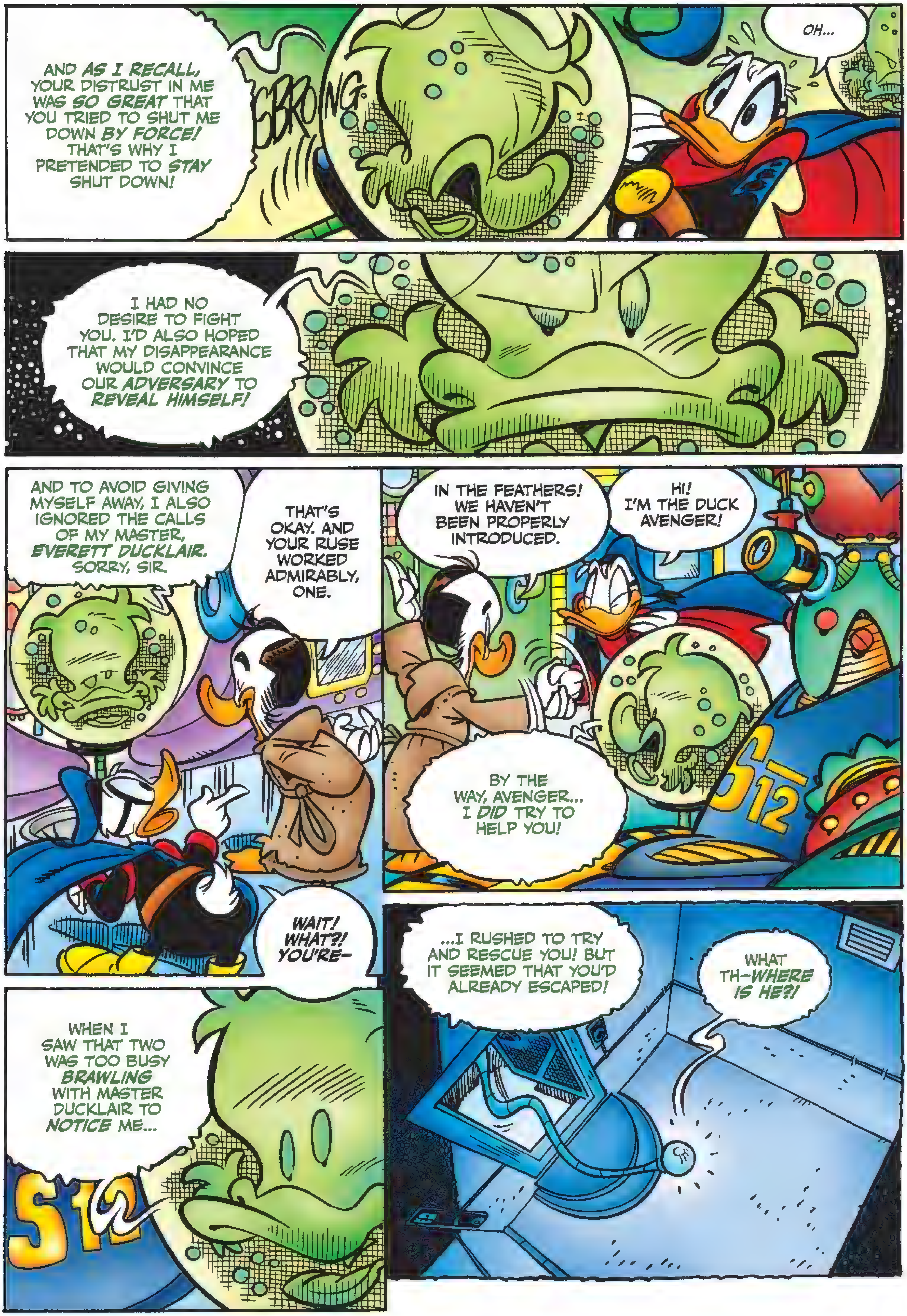
I'M TOO FAST FOR YOUR PHOTO-OPTICS, TWO! HOW ARE YOU GOING TO HARM ME?
ZZWIGNEW
I DON'T KNOW! STAND STILL!
WHAT I DO KNOW IS THAT YOU'LL NEVER REACH MY CONTROLS!
OH, SO?
TIAK
TIAK
SO NOW YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME HOW YOU PLAN TO DEACTIVATE ME!
RATZ
PERFECT! THEY'RE KEEPING EACH OTHER OCCUPIED!
WHICH GIVES ME THE PERFECT OPPORTUNITY TO LIBERATE THE DUCK AVENGER!
SLAK
I'M CERTAIN THAT TWO HAS D.A. IMPRISONED BEHIND THIS DOOR!
CLING
ZZZZ
COME OUT, FRIEND! YOUR CAVALRY'S ARRIVED!

WHAT TH–*WHERE IS HE?!*
AT THAT MOMENT!
YOU'VE ALREADY LOST, TWO! I DON'T NEED A KEYBOARD TO DEACTIVATE YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU BABBLING ABOUT?!
YOU'RE MINE... *LITERALLY!* YOU'RE PROGRAMMED TO *OBEY MY VOICE COMMANDS!*
BWAHAHA! GO ON, THEN! TRY TELLING ME TO CEASE MY EXISTENCE!
FRRRRRRRR
NO...
SUB LOG SYN EX** VAT! *EXEC!*
KRAK
PLEASE! WE *BOTH* KNOW YOU'D FIGHT AGAINST OBEYING SUCH AN ORDER!
FOW
SNAK
WISHHHHH
BUT YOU'LL *NEVER* RESIST THE ACTUAL *PROGRAM DEACTIVATION COMMAND LINE!*

EHT CTR RESET @@@! *EXEC!*
ZZZKSSS
K-POW
K-POW
XX DIR\. E D KEY! *EXEC!*
K-LAK
KZZZ
AND NOW TO *FINISH YOU OFF!* THE FINAL COMMAND... CII TWO–
MMF!
SPRING
MMMFH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, *LITTLE DADDY DUCKLAIR?* FORGOTTEN THE FINAL LINES OF YOUR *POISONOUS POEM?! BWAHAHAHA!!!*

MY DEAREST CREATOR, THIS IS WHERE WE PART WAYS... FOREVER. AND NOW I'LL–
WISH
WISH
...HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME!
SORRY, TWO, BUT YOU CAN'T DEACTIVATE ME!
UNFORTUNATELY! SO INSTEAD I'LL HAVE TO DELETE YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
TLIK TLIK
IZZAT SO. WANNA BET ON IT, CHUCKLES?
CII TWO # RD EHMET/ERASE! RUN!
WHAT THE–? WHO SAID THAT?
CII TWO # RD EHMET/ERASE! RUN! SAY IT! SAY IT NOW! HURRY!
HEH. WHAT'VE I GOT TO LOSE?
LET'S DANCE!
CII TWO # RD EHMET/ERASE! RUN.
NOOOOOOOOOOOooo...

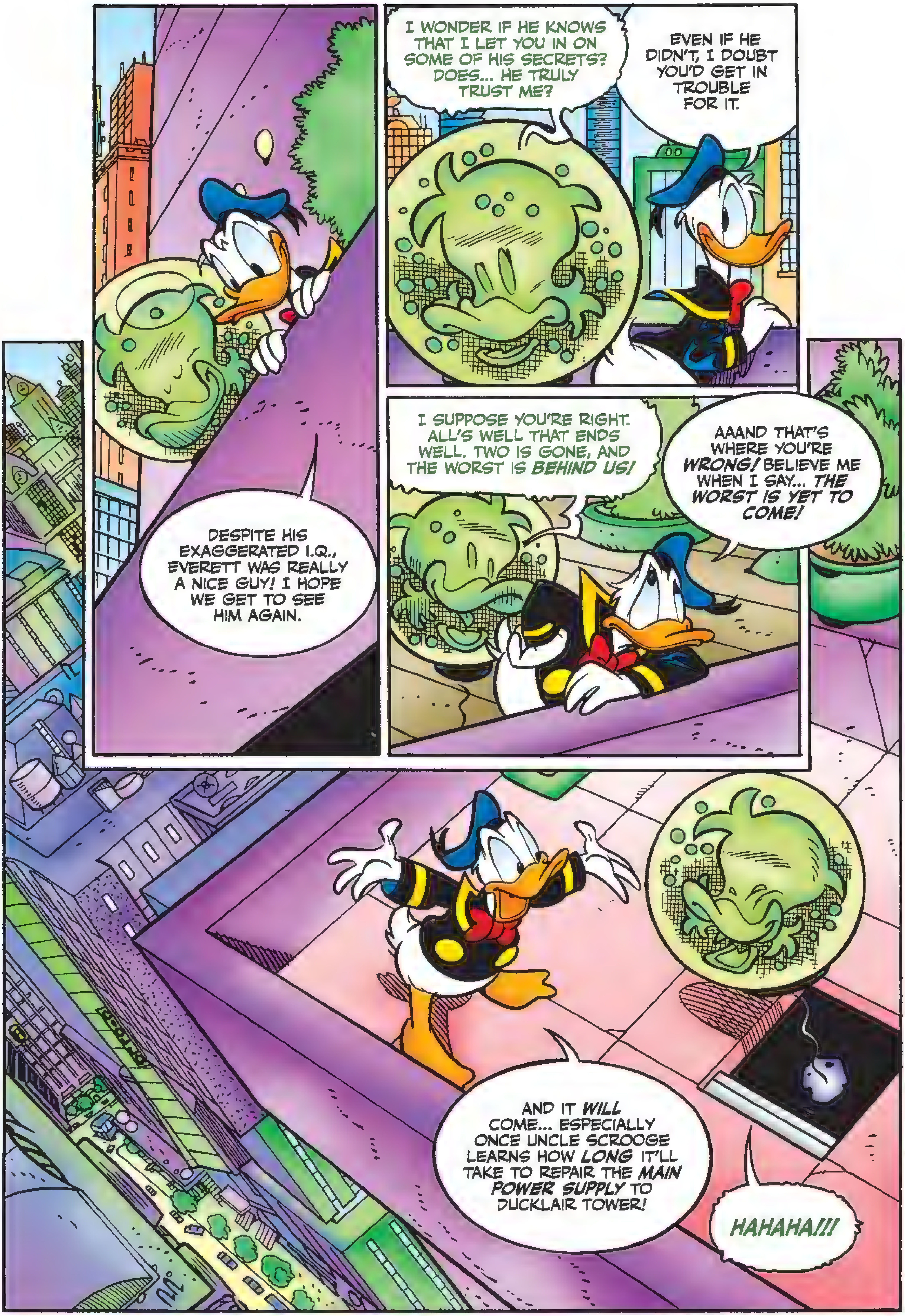

OH, NO! WHERE DID HE GO?!
YOU DELETED HIM, DUCK AVENGER!
ALLOW ME, MASTER.
THANK YOU, ONE.
ONE?! BUT I JUST–
HONESTLY, D.A.–YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE IT'D BE THAT EASY?
WHERE THE HECK HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING, AND WHY DIDN'T YOU HELP ME BEAT THE TAR OUTTA TWO?
EEP!
EVERY SINGLE TIME IN THIS STUPID ADVENTURE– WITHOUT FAIL!– YOU'VE VANISHED ON ME WHEN I NEEDED YOU THE MOST!
CALM DOWN, BROTHER MASKED WARRIOR. I AM POSITIVE THAT ONE HAD HIS REASONS.
EXACTLY. I AM, AFTER ALL, A LOGICAL UNIT.


AND AS I RECALL, YOUR DISTRUST IN ME WAS SO GREAT THAT YOU TRIED TO SHUT ME DOWN BY FORCE! THAT'S WHY I PRETENDED TO STAY SHUT DOWN!
SBRONG
OH...
I HAD NO DESIRE TO FIGHT YOU. I'D ALSO HOPED THAT MY DISAPPEARANCE WOULD CONVINCE OUR ADVERSARY TO REVEAL HIMSELF!
AND TO AVOID GIVING MYSELF AWAY, I ALSO IGNORED THE CALLS OF MY MASTER, EVERETT DUCKLAIR. SORRY, SIR.
THAT'S OKAY. AND YOUR RUSE WORKED ADMIRABLY, ONE.
IN THE FEATHERS! WE HAVEN'T BEEN PROPERLY INTRODUCED.
HI! I'M THE DUCK AVENGER!
BY THE WAY, AVENGER... I DID TRY TO HELP YOU!
S12
WAIT! WHAT?! YOU'RE–
WHEN I SAW THAT TWO WAS TOO BUSY BRAWLING WITH MASTER DUCKLAIR TO NOTICE ME...
S12
...I RUSHED TO TRY AND RESCUE YOU! BUT IT SEEMED THAT YOU'D ALREADY ESCAPED!
WHAT TH–WHERE IS HE?!

HONESTLY, D.A., I STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW YOU DID IT!
HEE-HEE! YOU *REALLY ARE* A SCATTERBRAINED COMP!
I OPENED THE DOOR WITH THE *ELECTRONIC MASTER KEY!*
THE KEY THAT YOU GAVE ME WHEN—*GAH!*
SPRONG
YES! YES! SO FORTUNATE THAT EVERYTHING WORKED OUT IN THE END!
POK
WHISHHH
TRUE INDEED. THANKS TO THE DUCK AVENGER!
WITH MY *FIRST* SET OF COMMANDS, I SLOWED TWO'S DEFENSES...
...BUT IT WAS *AVENGER* WHO DELIVERED THE *TERMINATION FORMULA!*
THAT'S TRUE... SO HOW *DID* YOU KNOW IT?
YOU MUST BE JOKING! IT WAS *YOU* WHO *SUGGESTED* IT!

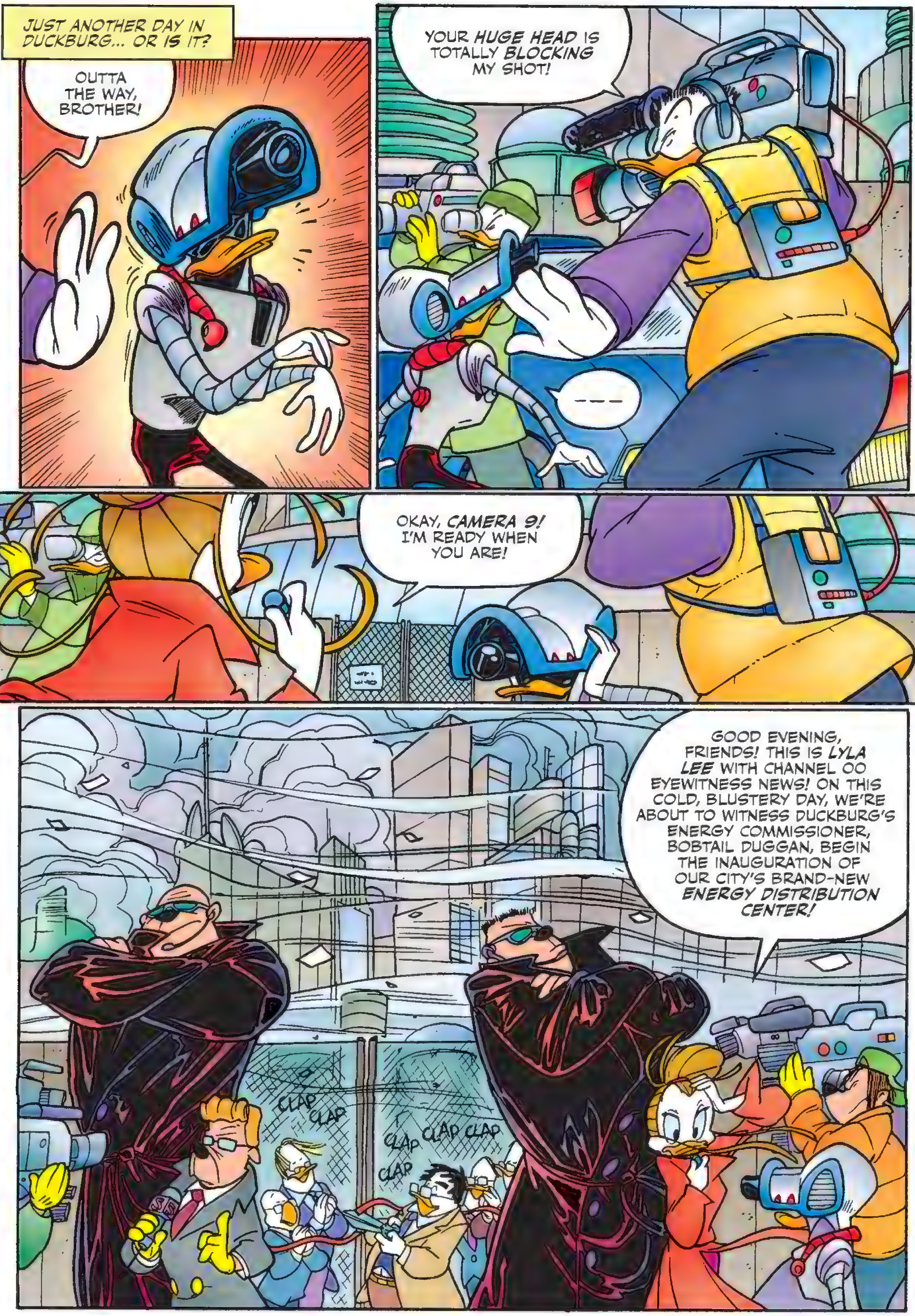
ME? THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER HEARD THE FORMULA!
SAY WHAT?! THEN WHOSE VOICE TOLD ME TO SAY IT?
DON'T LOOK AT ME! I WAS... ER... GAGGED, REMEMBER?
BUT IN THE END–DOES IT REALLY MATTER WHO SUGGESTED IT? I'M JUST HAPPY I GOT TO MEET DUCKBURG'S MASKED PROTECTOR.
UP
I HEARD MANY TALES ABOUT YOU BACK WHEN I STILL LIVED HERE...
WELL, IN ALL MODESTY–
I'M ONLY SORRY THAT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DEEPEN MY KNOWLEDGE OF YOU, AVENGER...
...AS I NEED TO RETURN TO WHERE I CAME FROM, ASAP!
NNNNNNN
WHA–NO! MASTER DUCKLAIR... YOU CAN'T STAY ANY LONGER?
NO, ONE. I CAN'T. WHAT I BEGAN IS STILL INCOMPLETE. AND THIS PERSONAL JOURNEY IS INCREDIBLY IMPORTANT TO ME!

UNFORTUNATELY, I FEAR THIS LITTLE JAUNT INTO *CONFLICT* HAS REBUFFED THE *INNER MATURITY* I'D HOPED TO FIND. I SUPPOSE IT WAS INEVITABLE.
I'LL RETURN SOMEDAY, ONE... BUT ONLY WHEN I'M TRULY AND HONESTLY *READY.*
Coco-Nono
...OR IN THE CASE THAT MY *WARNING ALARM* TELLS ME THAT SOMETHING HERE HAS GONE CATASTROPHICALLY *WRONG!*
WINK
BUT AT LEAST NOW I CAN LEAVE WITH FEWER WORRIES. ESPECIALLY SINCE I KNOW I HAVE *FRIENDS* BACK HERE WHO CAN KEEP ANY SITUATION UNDER CONTROL.
REALLY? I'M YOUR... *FRIEND?*
DON'T GET ALL *EMOTIONAL,* ONE. TAKE CARE, EVERETT!
AND SO...
WELL—THERE HE GOES. THINK HE'LL MARCH ON FOOT ALL THE WAY BACK TO THE HIMALAYAS?
M4


DESPITE HIS EXAGGERATED I.Q., EVERETT WAS REALLY A NICE GUY! I HOPE WE GET TO SEE HIM AGAIN.
I WONDER IF HE KNOWS THAT I LET YOU IN ON SOME OF HIS SECRETS? DOES... HE TRULY TRUST ME?
EVEN IF HE DIDN'T, I DOUBT YOU'D GET IN TROUBLE FOR IT.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT. ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL. TWO IS GONE, AND THE WORST IS *BEHIND US!*
AAAND THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE *WRONG!* BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY... *THE WORST IS YET TO COME!*
AND IT *WILL* COME... ESPECIALLY ONCE UNCLE SCROOGE LEARNS HOW *LONG* IT'LL TAKE TO REPAIR THE *MAIN POWER SUPPLY* TO DUCKLAIR TOWER!
HAHAHA!!!

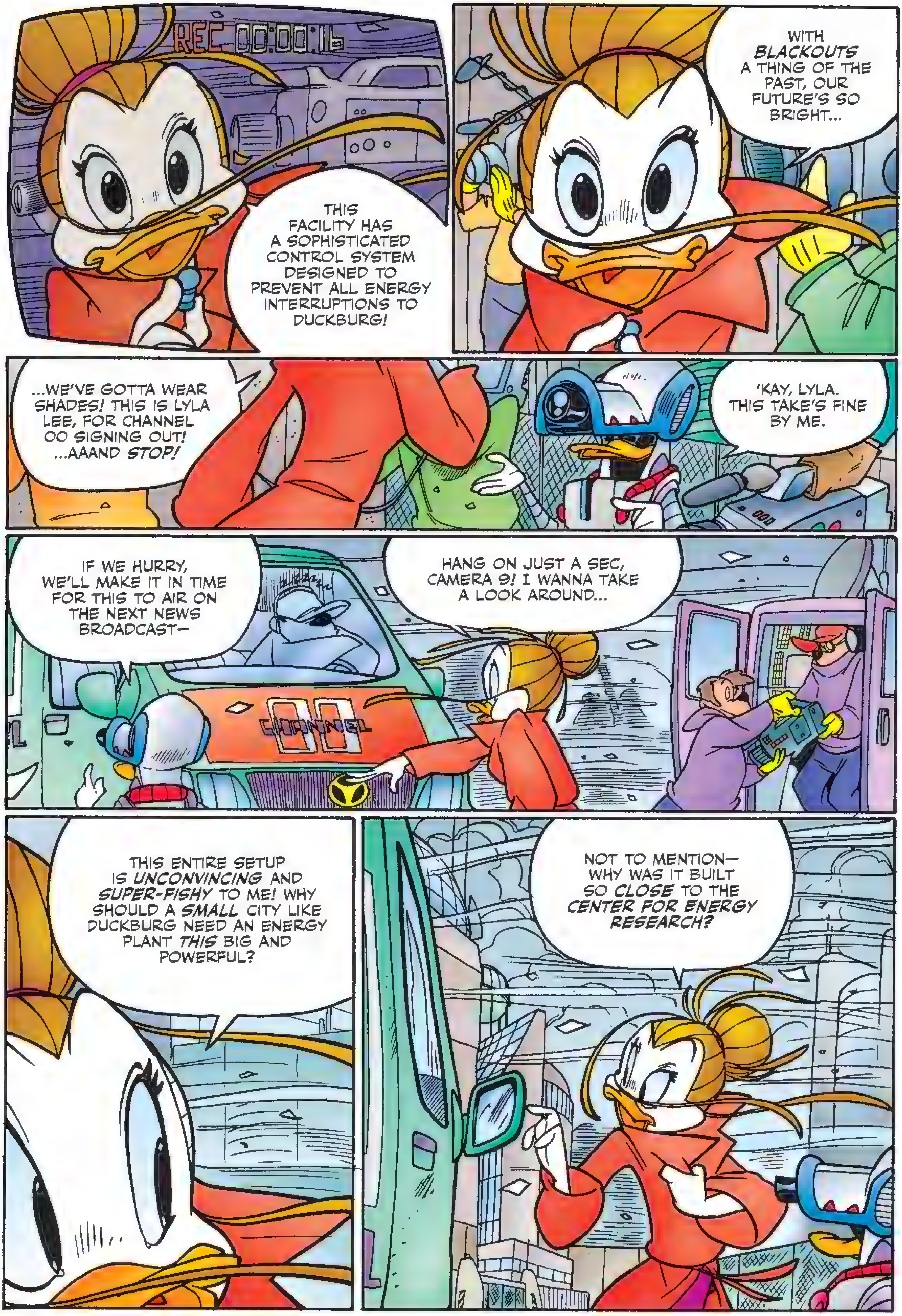
THE END FOR NOW... NEXT: "DAY OF THE COLD SUN"

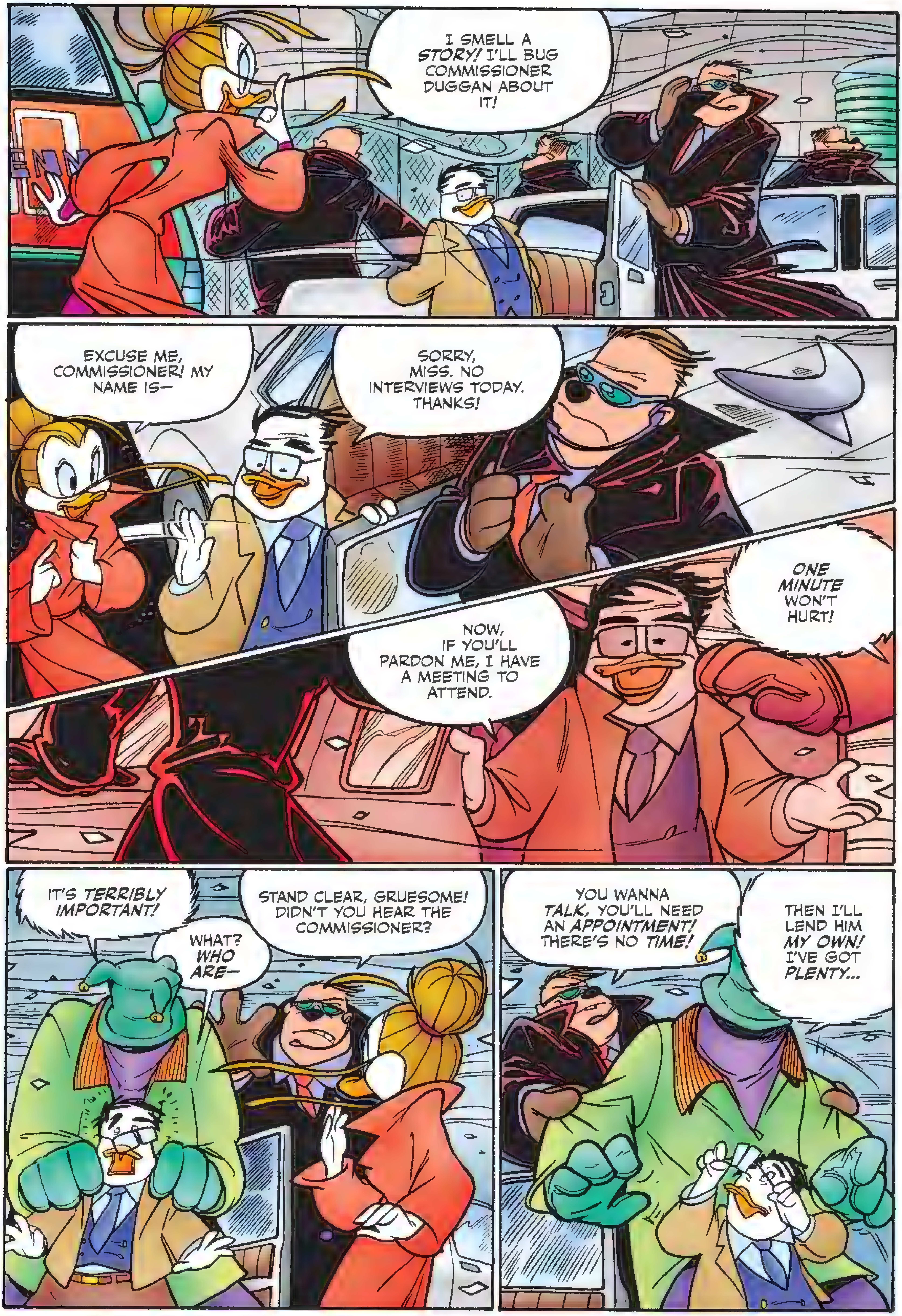
Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**


JUST ANOTHER DAY IN DUCKBURG... OR *IS* IT?
OUTTA THE WAY, BROTHER!
YOUR *HUGE HEAD* IS TOTALLY *BLOCKING* MY SHOT!

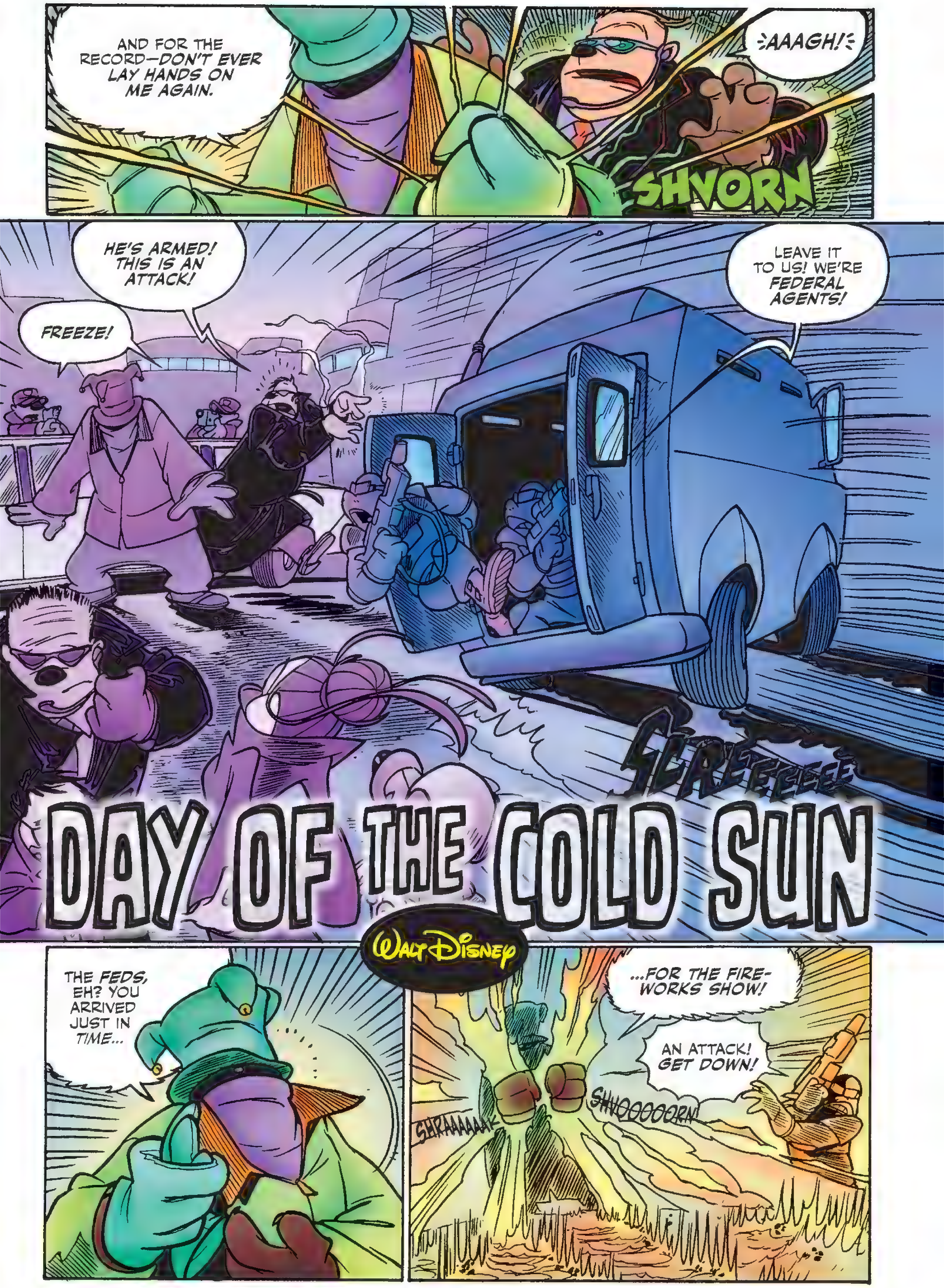
OKAY, *CAMERA 9!* I'M READY WHEN YOU ARE!
GOOD EVENING, FRIENDS! THIS IS *LYLA LEE* WITH CHANNEL 00 EYEWITNESS NEWS! ON THIS COLD, BLUSTERY DAY, WE'RE ABOUT TO WITNESS DUCKBURG'S ENERGY COMMISSIONER, BOBTAIL DUGGAN, BEGIN THE INAUGURATION OF OUR CITY'S BRAND-NEW *ENERGY DISTRIBUTION CENTER!*
CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP

I-PKNA-3


REC 00:00:16
THIS FACILITY HAS A SOPHISTICATED CONTROL SYSTEM DESIGNED TO PREVENT ALL ENERGY INTERRUPTIONS TO DUCKBURG!
WITH *BLACKOUTS* A THING OF THE PAST, OUR FUTURE'S SO BRIGHT...
...WE'VE GOTTA WEAR SHADES! THIS IS LYLA LEE, FOR CHANNEL 00 SIGNING OUT! ...AAAND *STOP!*
'KAY, LYLA. THIS TAKE'S FINE BY ME.
IF WE HURRY, WE'LL MAKE IT IN TIME FOR THIS TO AIR ON THE NEXT NEWS BROADCAST—
HANG ON JUST A SEC, CAMERA 9! I WANNA TAKE A LOOK AROUND...
CHANNEL 00
THIS ENTIRE SETUP IS *UNCONVINCING* AND *SUPER-FISHY* TO ME! WHY SHOULD A *SMALL* CITY LIKE DUCKBURG NEED AN ENERGY PLANT *THIS* BIG AND POWERFUL?
NOT TO MENTION— WHY WAS IT BUILT SO *CLOSE* TO THE *CENTER FOR ENERGY RESEARCH?*


I SMELL A *STORY!* I'LL BUG COMMISSIONER DUGGAN ABOUT IT!
EXCUSE ME, COMMISSIONER! MY NAME IS—
SORRY, MISS. NO INTERVIEWS TODAY. THANKS!
NOW, IF YOU'LL PARDON ME, I HAVE A MEETING TO ATTEND.
ONE MINUTE WON'T HURT!
IT'S *TERRIBLY IMPORTANT!*
WHAT? *WHO ARE—*
STAND CLEAR, GRUESOME! DIDN'T YOU HEAR THE COMMISSIONER?
YOU WANNA *TALK,* YOU'LL NEED AN *APPOINTMENT!* THERE'S NO *TIME!*
THEN I'LL LEND HIM *MY OWN!* I'VE GOT *PLENTY...*

DAY OF THE COLD SUN


AND FOR THE RECORD—DON'T EVER LAY HANDS ON ME AGAIN.
AAAGH!
SHVORN
HE'S ARMED! THIS IS AN ATTACK!
FREEZE!
LEAVE IT TO US! WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS!
SCREEEEEE
WALT DISNEY
THE FEDS, EH? YOU ARRIVED JUST IN TIME...
...FOR THE FIREWORKS SHOW!
AN ATTACK! GET DOWN!
SHRAAAAAAK
SHVOOOOORN

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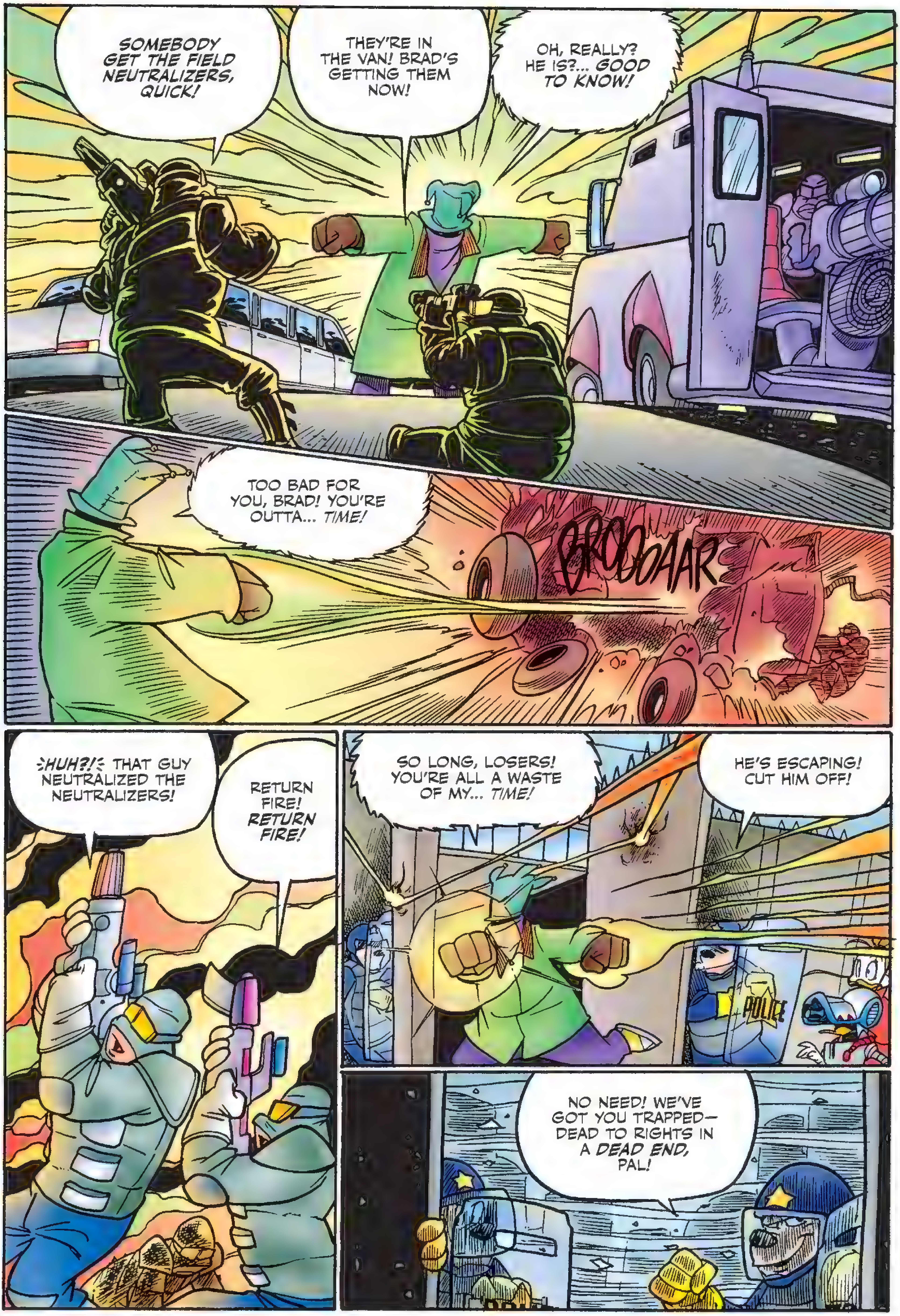
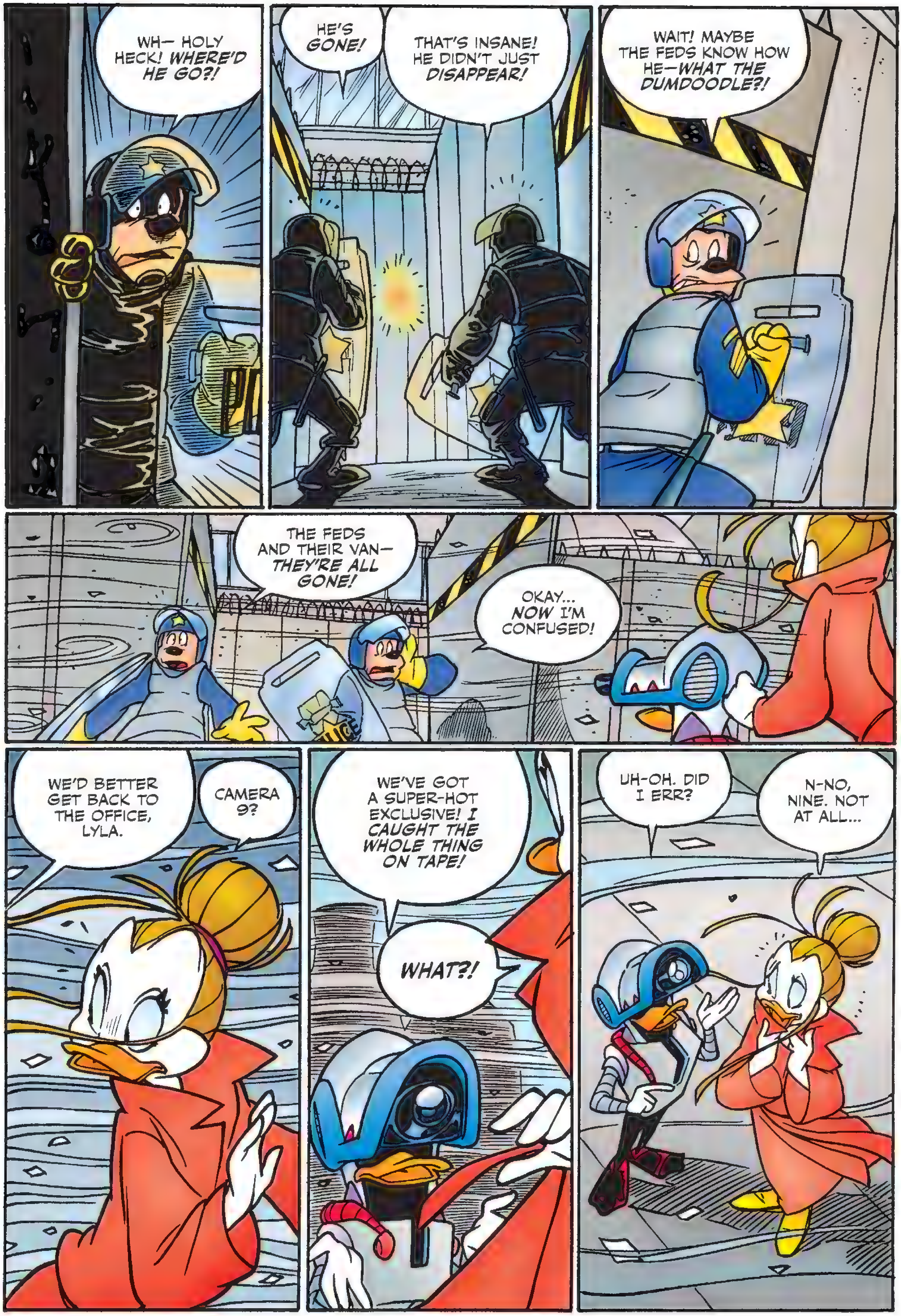
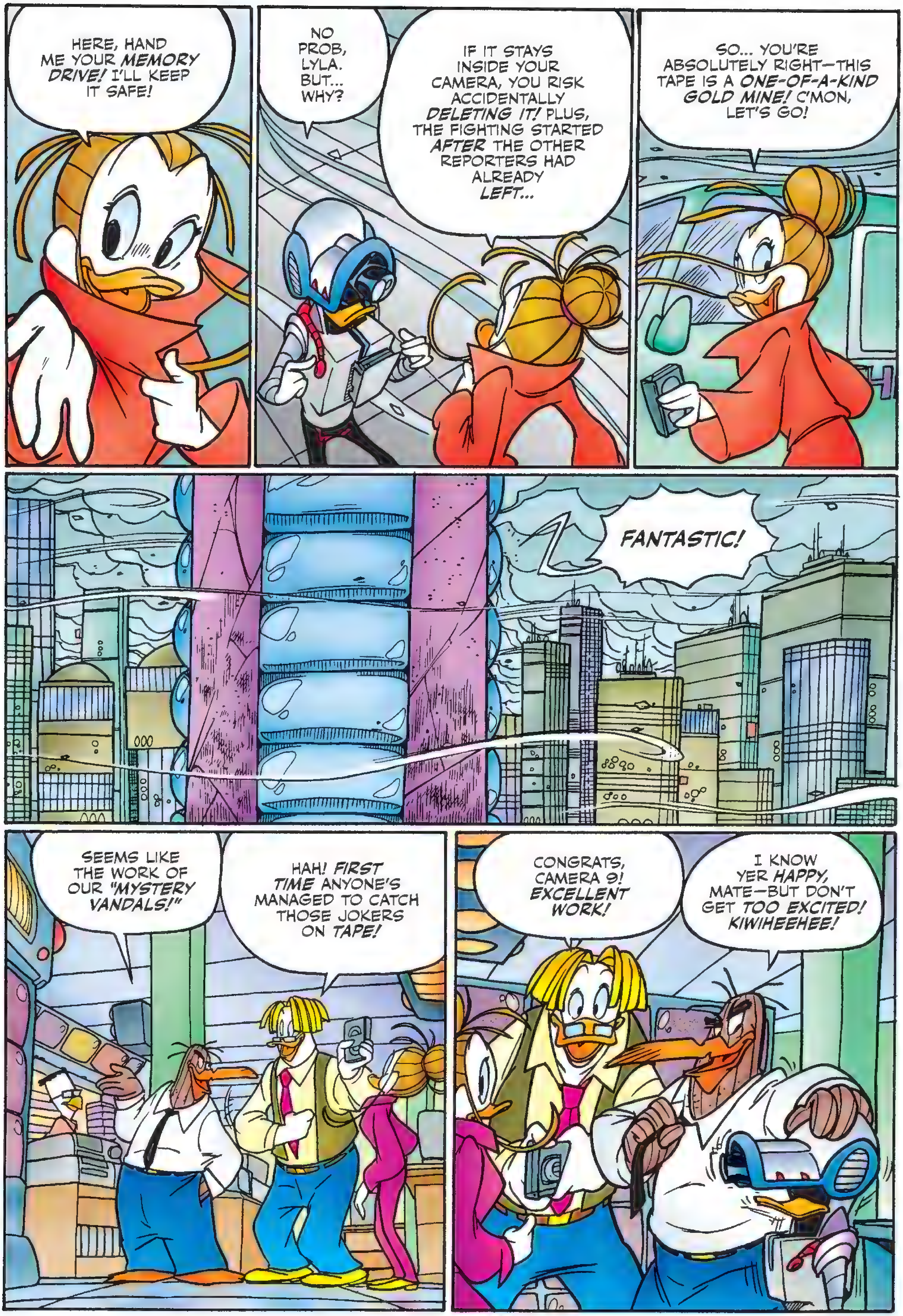
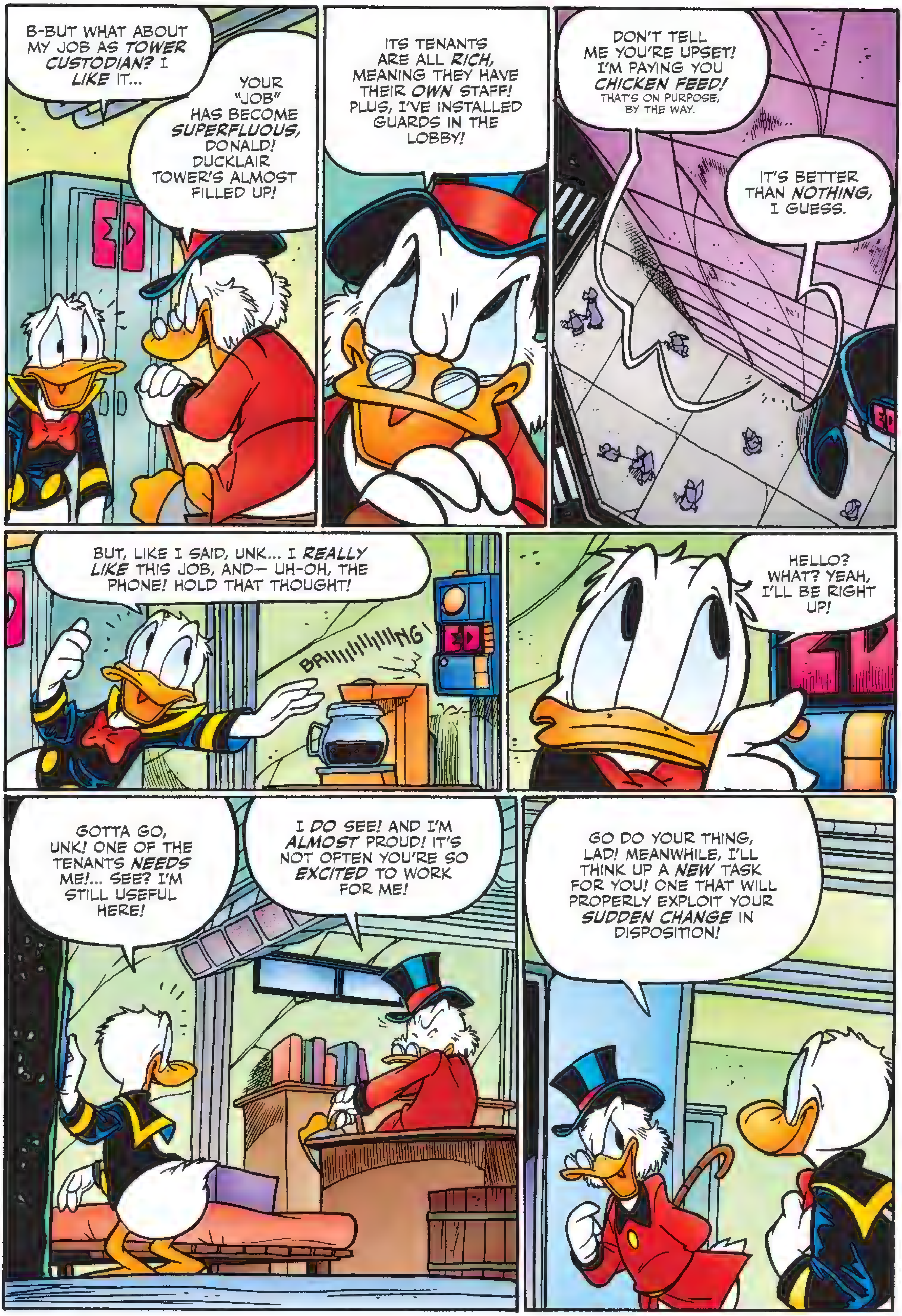
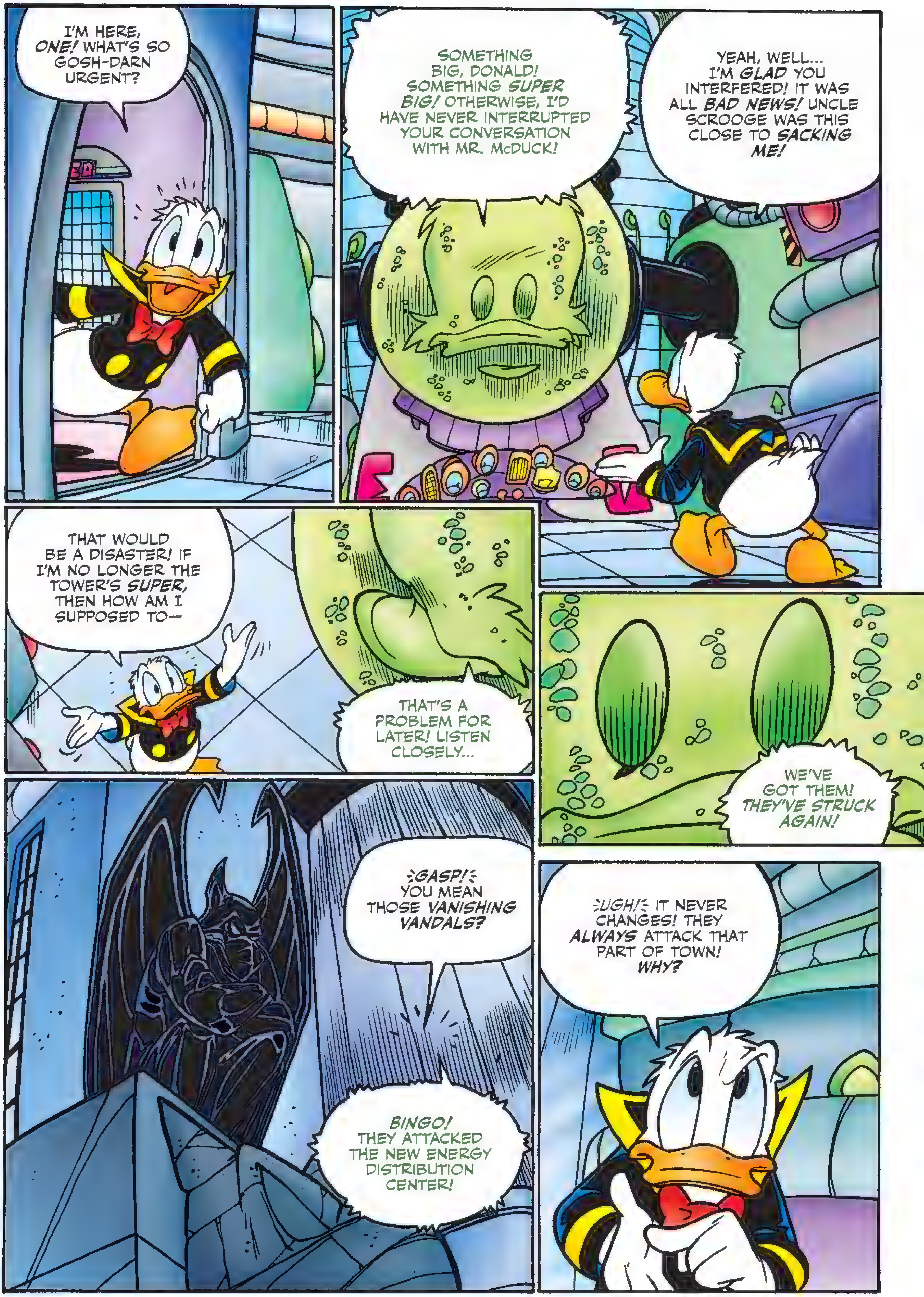

SOMEBODY GET THE FIELD NEUTRALIZERS, QUICK!
THEY'RE IN THE VAN! BRAD'S GETTING THEM NOW!
OH, REALLY? HE IS?... *GOOD TO KNOW!*
TOO BAD FOR YOU, BRAD! YOU'RE OUTTA... *TIME!*
BROOOAAR
HUH?! THAT GUY NEUTRALIZED THE NEUTRALIZERS!
RETURN FIRE! *RETURN FIRE!*
SO LONG, LOSERS! YOU'RE ALL A WASTE OF MY... *TIME!*
HE'S ESCAPING! CUT HIM OFF!
POLICE
NO NEED! WE'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED— DEAD TO RIGHTS IN A *DEAD END,* PAL!

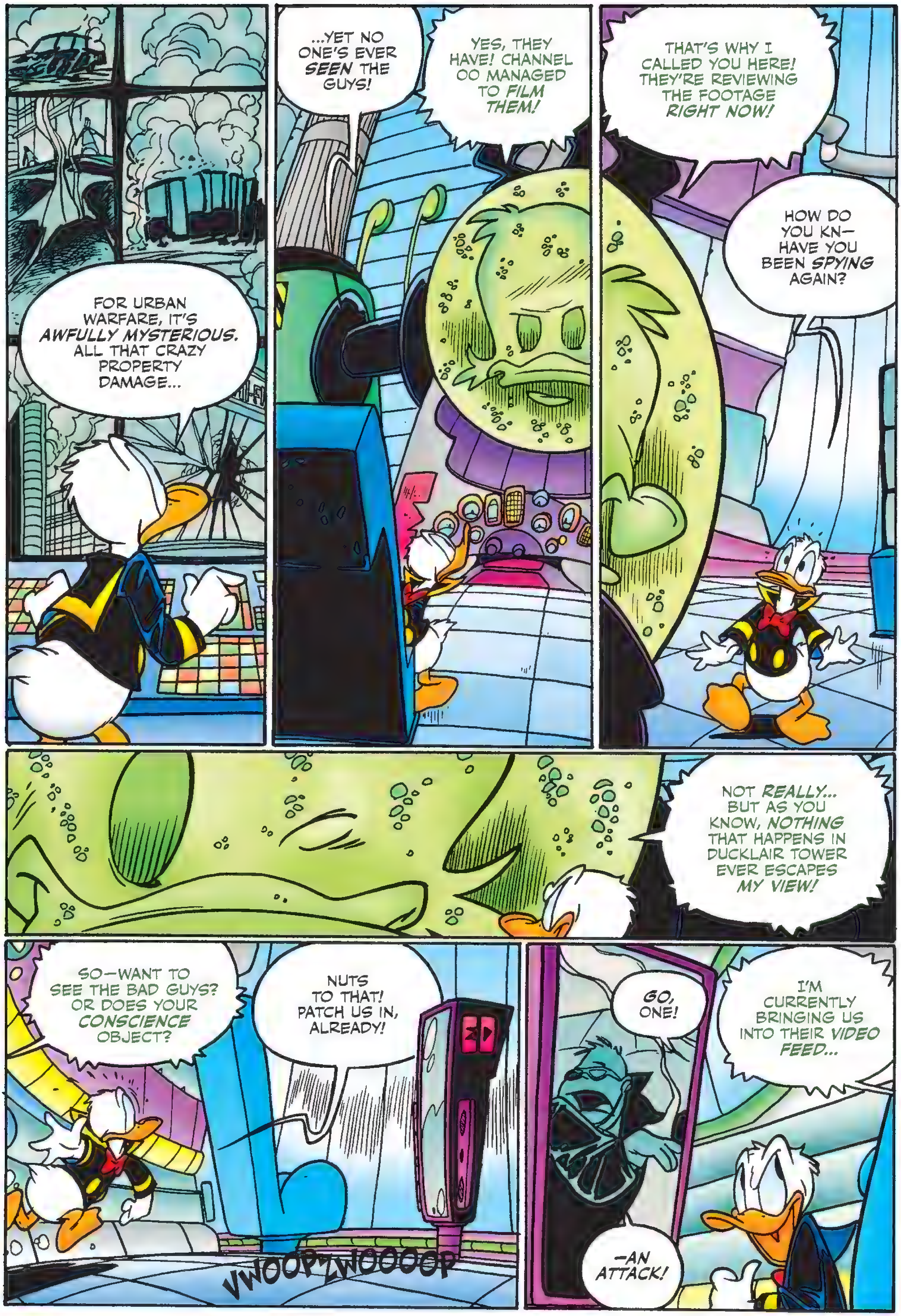

WH— HOLY HECK! *WHERE'D HE GO?!*
HE'S *GONE!*
THAT'S INSANE! HE DIDN'T JUST *DISAPPEAR!*
WAIT! MAYBE THE FEDS KNOW HOW HE—*WHAT THE DUMDOODLE?!*
THE FEDS AND THEIR VAN— *THEY'RE ALL GONE!*
OKAY... *NOW* I'M CONFUSED!
WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE OFFICE, LYLA.
CAMERA 9?
WE'VE GOT A SUPER-HOT EXCLUSIVE! *I CAUGHT THE WHOLE THING ON TAPE!*
WHAT?!
UH-OH. DID I ERR?
N-NO, NINE. NOT AT ALL...

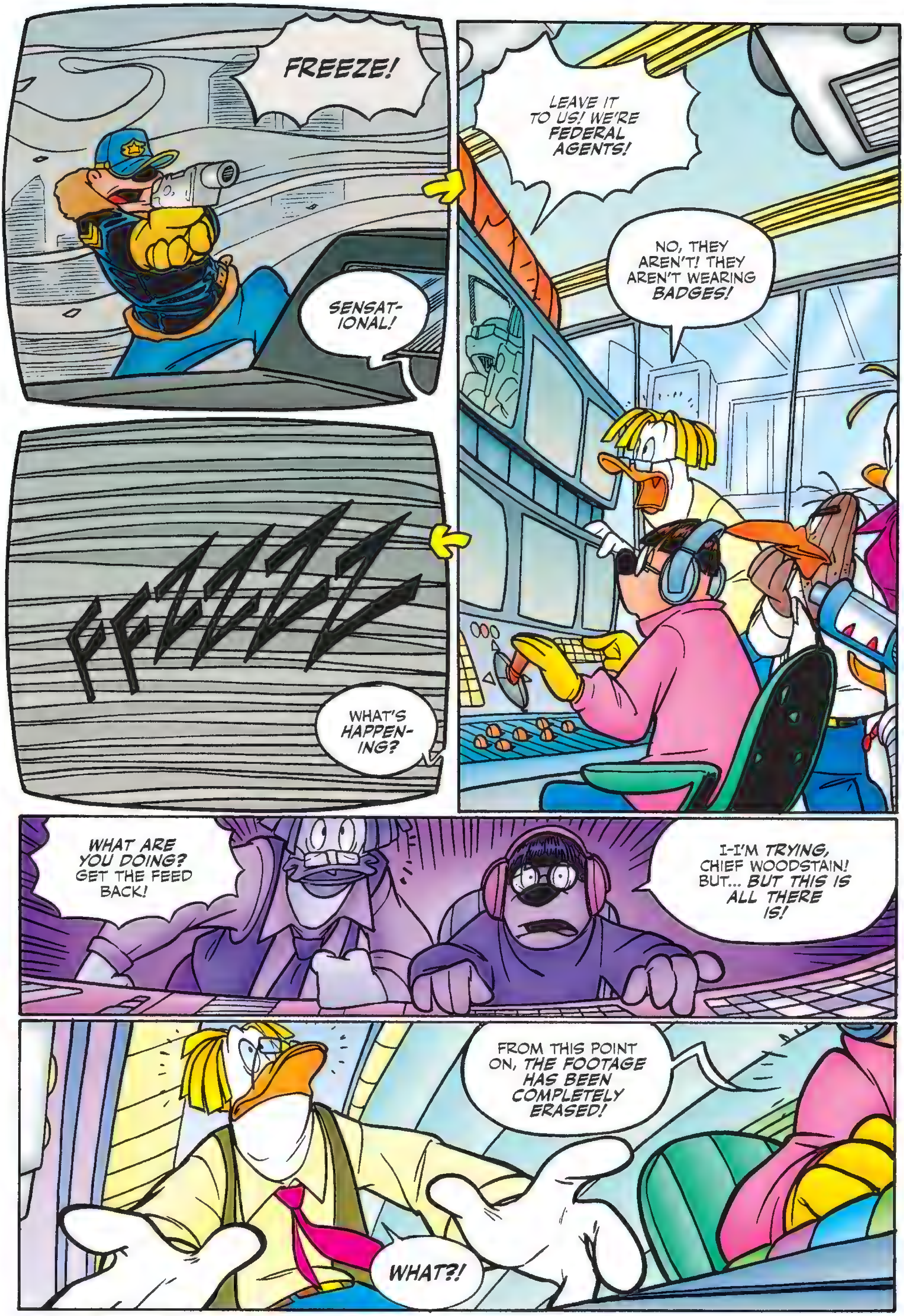

HERE, HAND ME YOUR *MEMORY DRIVE!* I'LL KEEP IT SAFE!
NO PROB, LYLA. BUT... WHY?
IF IT STAYS INSIDE YOUR CAMERA, YOU RISK ACCIDENTALLY *DELETING IT!* PLUS, THE FIGHTING STARTED *AFTER* THE OTHER REPORTERS HAD ALREADY *LEFT...*
SO... YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT—THIS TAPE IS A *ONE-OF-A-KIND GOLD MINE!* C'MON, LET'S GO!
FANTASTIC!
SEEMS LIKE THE WORK OF OUR *"MYSTERY VANDALS!"*
HAH! *FIRST TIME* ANYONE'S MANAGED TO CATCH THOSE JOKERS ON *TAPE!*
CONGRATS, CAMERA 9! *EXCELLENT WORK!*
I KNOW YER *HAPPY,* MATE—BUT DON'T GET *TOO EXCITED! KIWIHEEHEE!*

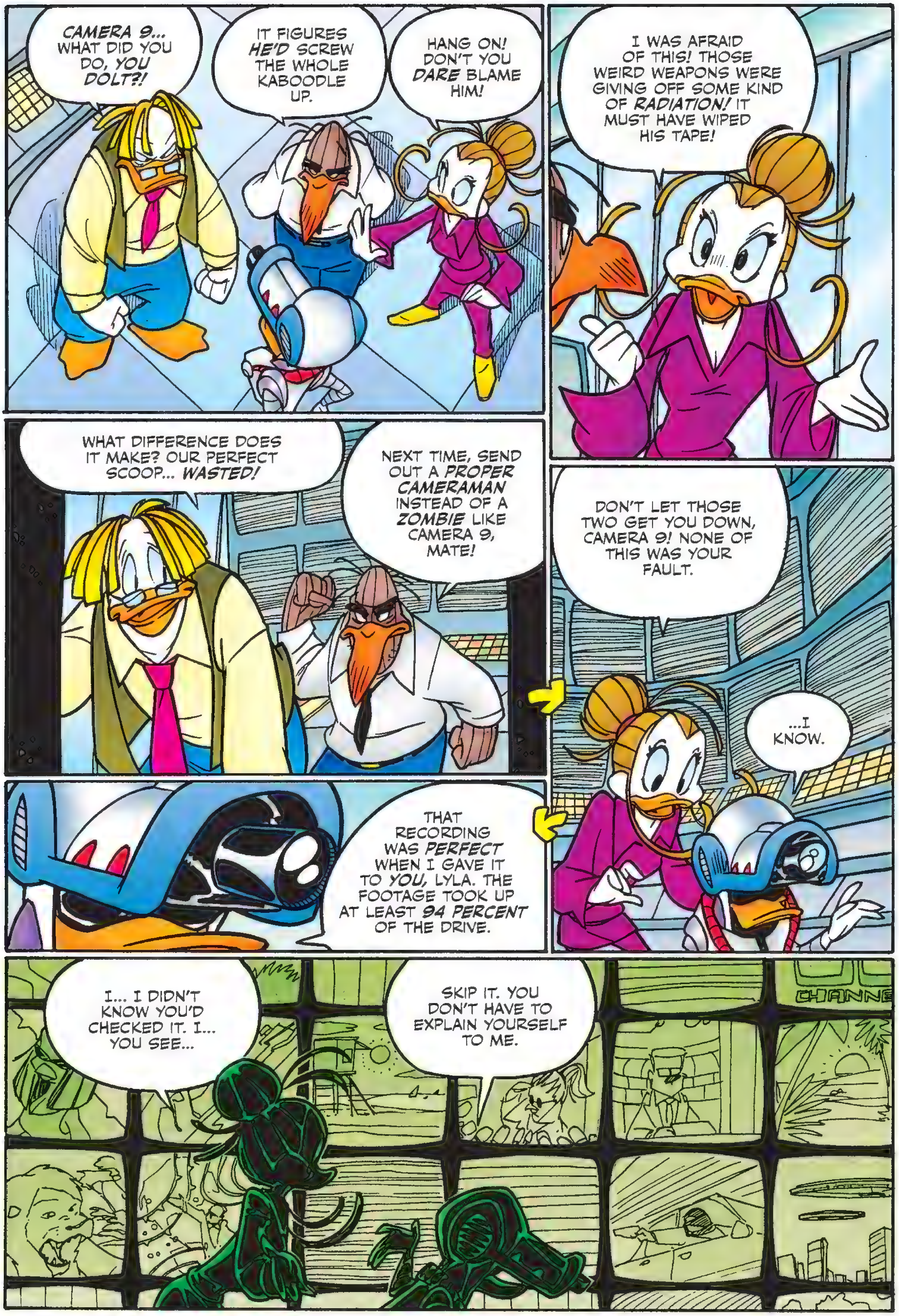
DOLLARS TO DONUTS, THOSE SO-CALLED *"FEDS"* WERE REALLY THE VANDALS' *DISGUISED ACCOMPLICES!*
WAS *THAT* WHY YOU WERE SO SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THAT NEW ENERGY CENTER?
NOT REALLY...
I JUST THOUGHT IT SEEMED TOO BIG AND COMPLEX.
WELL—*I* SAY YOU'RE ONTO SOMETHING, LYLA! YOU GOTTA KEEP INVESTIGATING AND *DIG DEEPER!*
I DUNNO. SEEMS LIKE A LOT OF USELESS CONJECTURE.
FEH! IF IT *WERE—*
WE'LL DISCUSS IT LATER, ANGUS!
EVERYONE... TO THE STUDIO! I WANNA SEE THIS VIDEO FOOTAGE *YESTERDAY!*
ARE YOU *SERIOUS,* UNCLE SCROOGE?
OH, I'M *SUPER-SERIOUS,* NEPHEW! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE YOU FINALLY GET TO *RETURN HOME!*

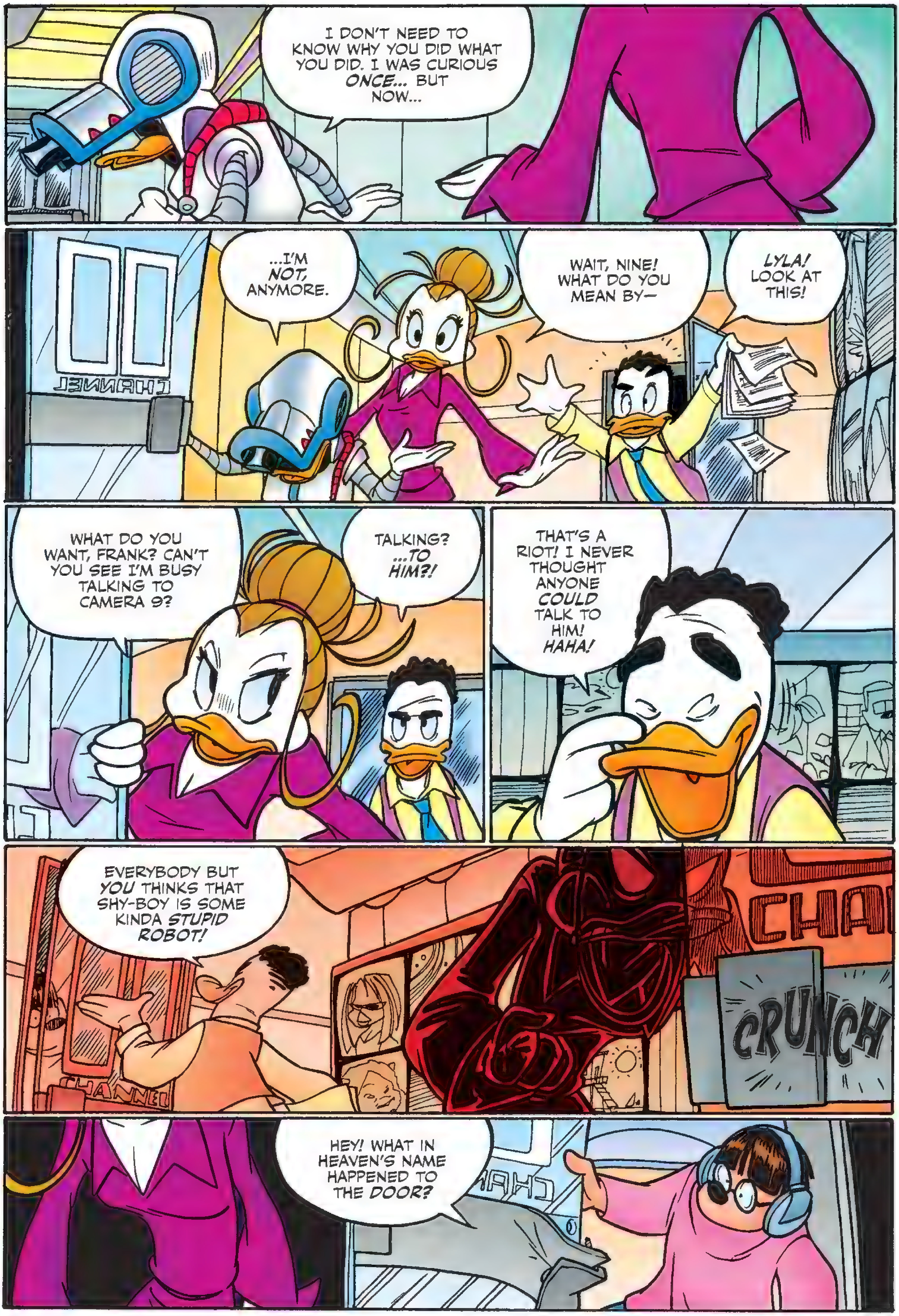

B-BUT WHAT ABOUT MY JOB AS *TOWER CUSTODIAN?* I *LIKE* IT...
YOUR "JOB" HAS BECOME *SUPERFLUOUS*, DONALD! DUCKLAIR TOWER'S ALMOST FILLED UP!
ITS TENANTS ARE ALL *RICH*, MEANING THEY HAVE THEIR *OWN* STAFF! PLUS, I'VE INSTALLED GUARDS IN THE LOBBY!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE UPSET! I'M PAYING YOU *CHICKEN FEED!* THAT'S ON PURPOSE, BY THE WAY.
IT'S BETTER THAN *NOTHING*, I GUESS.
BUT, LIKE I SAID, UNK... I *REALLY LIKE* THIS JOB, AND— UH-OH, THE PHONE! HOLD THAT THOUGHT!
BRIIIIIIIIIIING!
HELLO? WHAT? YEAH, I'LL BE RIGHT UP!
GOTTA GO, UNK! ONE OF THE TENANTS *NEEDS* ME!... SEE? I'M STILL USEFUL HERE!
I *DO* SEE! AND I'M *ALMOST* PROUD! IT'S NOT OFTEN YOU'RE SO *EXCITED* TO WORK FOR ME!
GO DO YOUR THING, LAD! MEANWHILE, I'LL THINK UP A *NEW* TASK FOR YOU! ONE THAT WILL PROPERLY EXPLOIT YOUR *SUDDEN CHANGE* IN DISPOSITION!

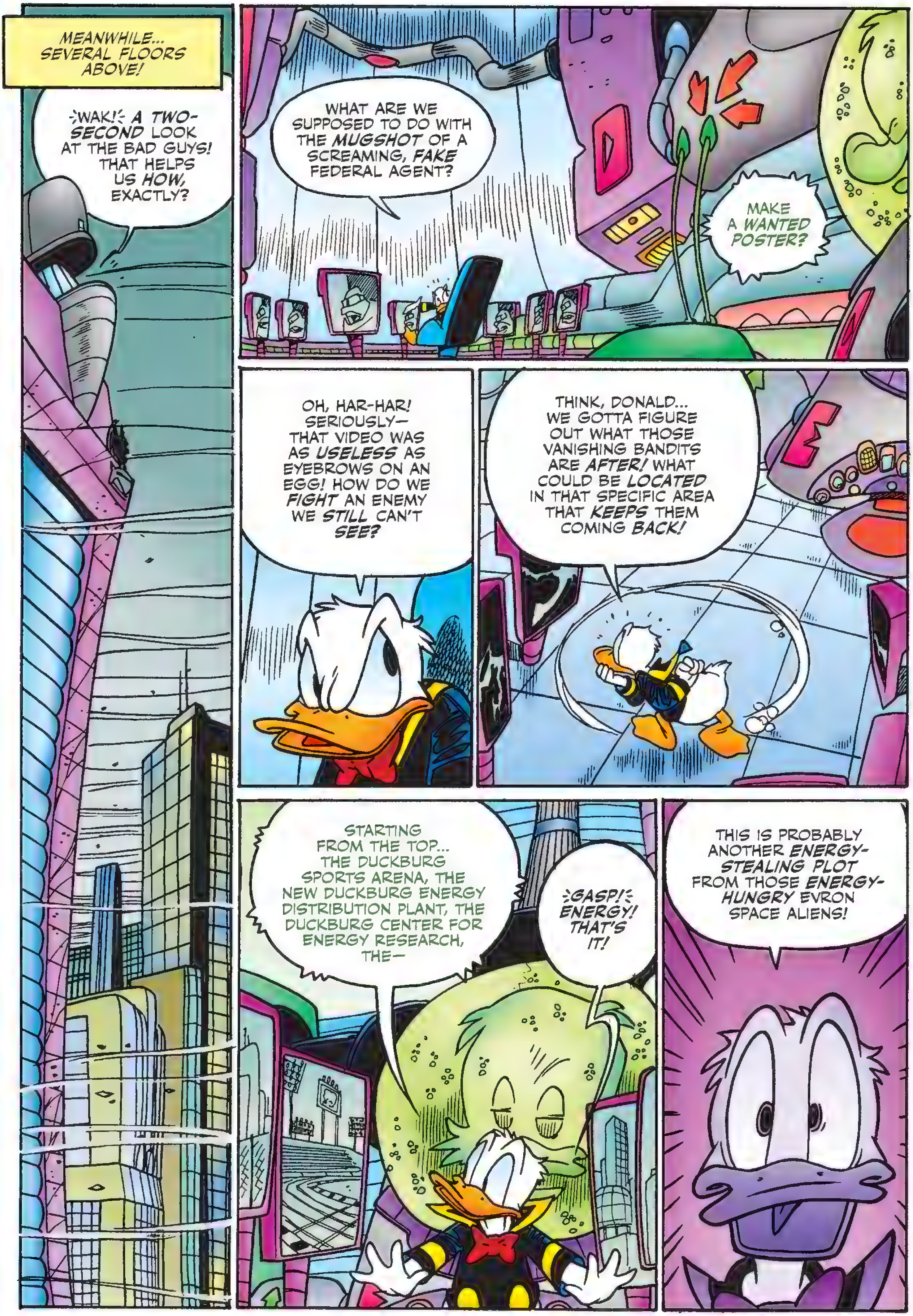

I'M HERE, *ONE!* WHAT'S SO GOSH-DARN URGENT?
SOMETHING BIG, DONALD! SOMETHING *SUPER BIG!* OTHERWISE, I'D HAVE NEVER INTERRUPTED YOUR CONVERSATION WITH MR. McDUCK!
YEAH, WELL... I'M *GLAD* YOU INTERFERED! IT WAS ALL *BAD NEWS!* UNCLE SCROOGE WAS THIS CLOSE TO *SACKING ME!*
THAT WOULD BE A DISASTER! IF I'M NO LONGER THE TOWER'S *SUPER,* THEN HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO—
THAT'S A PROBLEM FOR LATER! LISTEN CLOSELY...
WE'VE GOT THEM! *THEY'VE STRUCK AGAIN!*
GASP! YOU MEAN THOSE *VANISHING VANDALS?*
BINGO! THEY ATTACKED THE NEW ENERGY DISTRIBUTION CENTER!
UGH! IT NEVER CHANGES! THEY *ALWAYS* ATTACK THAT PART OF TOWN! *WHY?*

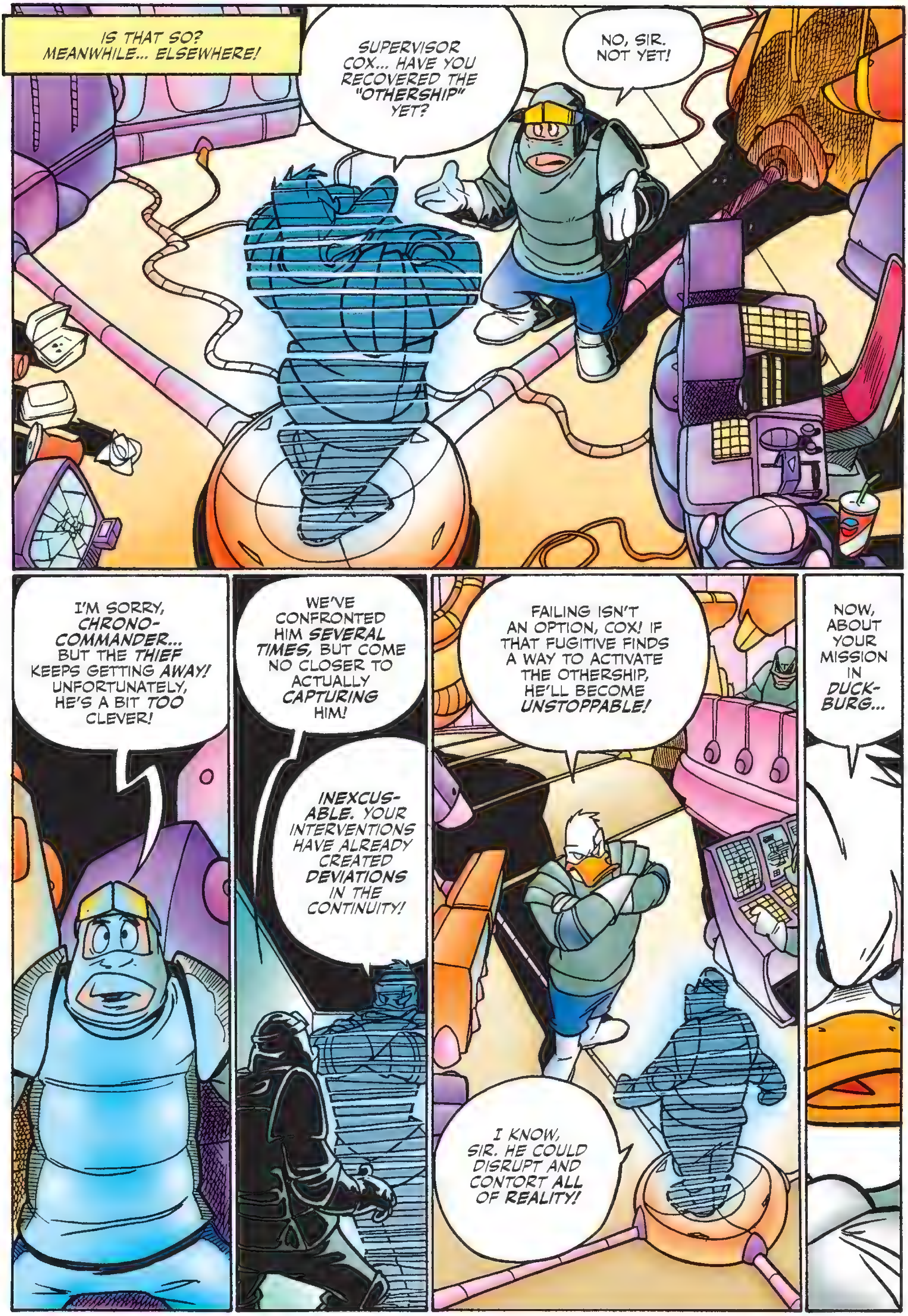

FOR URBAN WARFARE, IT'S *AWFULLY MYSTERIOUS.* ALL THAT CRAZY PROPERTY DAMAGE...
...YET NO ONE'S EVER *SEEN* THE GUYS!
YES, THEY HAVE! CHANNEL 00 MANAGED TO *FILM THEM!*
THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU HERE! THEY'RE REVIEWING THE FOOTAGE *RIGHT NOW!*
HOW DO YOU KN— HAVE YOU BEEN *SPYING* AGAIN?
NOT *REALLY...* BUT AS YOU KNOW, *NOTHING* THAT HAPPENS IN DUCKLAIR TOWER EVER ESCAPES *MY VIEW!*
SO—WANT TO SEE THE BAD GUYS? OR DOES YOUR *CONSCIENCE* OBJECT?
NUTS TO THAT! PATCH US IN, ALREADY!
VWOOP ZWOOOOP
3D
GO, ONE!
I'M CURRENTLY BRINGING US INTO THEIR *VIDEO FEED...*
—AN *ATTACK!*

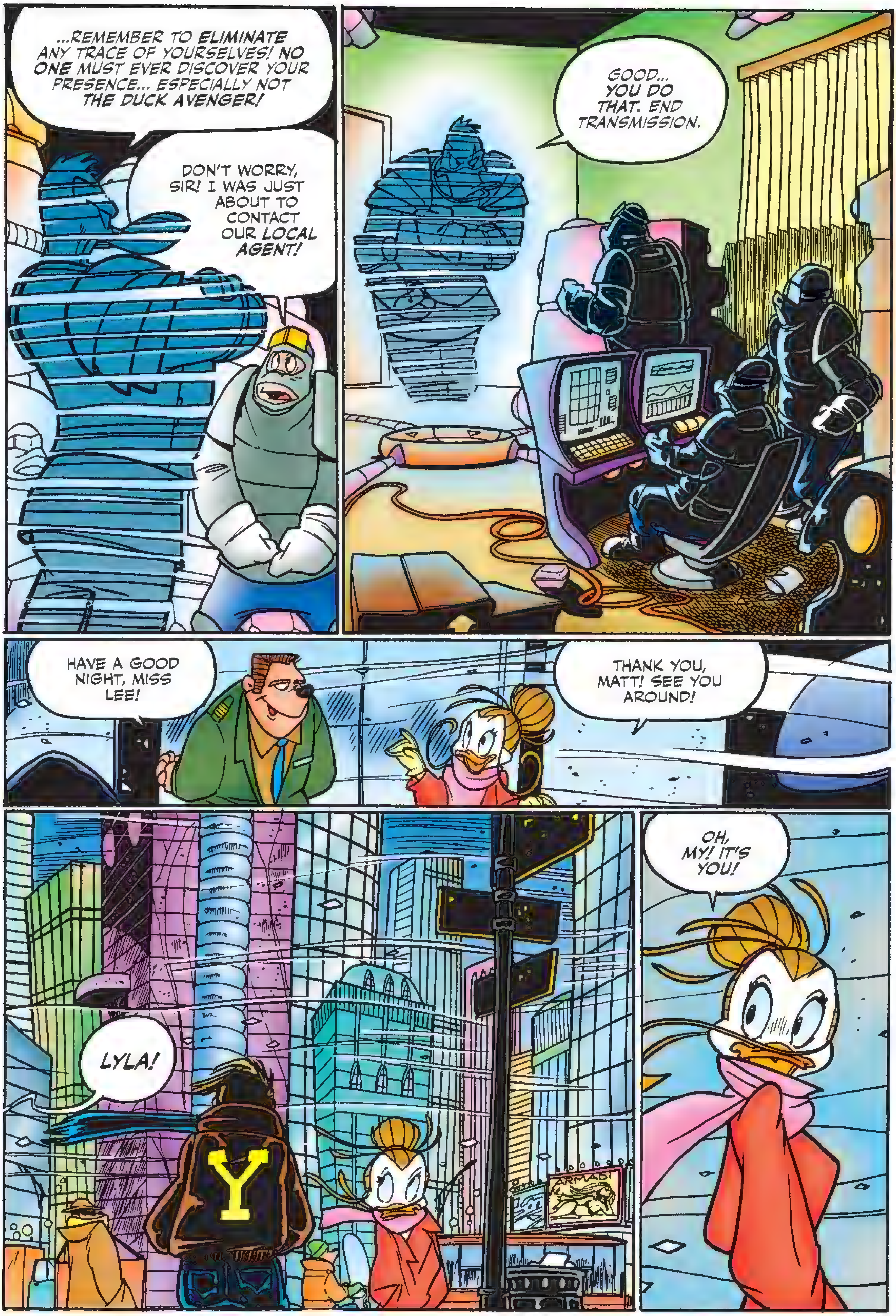

FREEZE!
SENSATIONAL!
LEAVE IT TO US! WE'RE FEDERAL AGENTS!
NO, THEY AREN'T! THEY AREN'T WEARING BADGES!
FFZZZZ
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? GET THE FEED BACK!
I-I'M TRYING, CHIEF WOODSTAIN! BUT... BUT THIS IS ALL THERE IS!
FROM THIS POINT ON, THE FOOTAGE HAS BEEN COMPLETELY ERASED!
WHAT?!

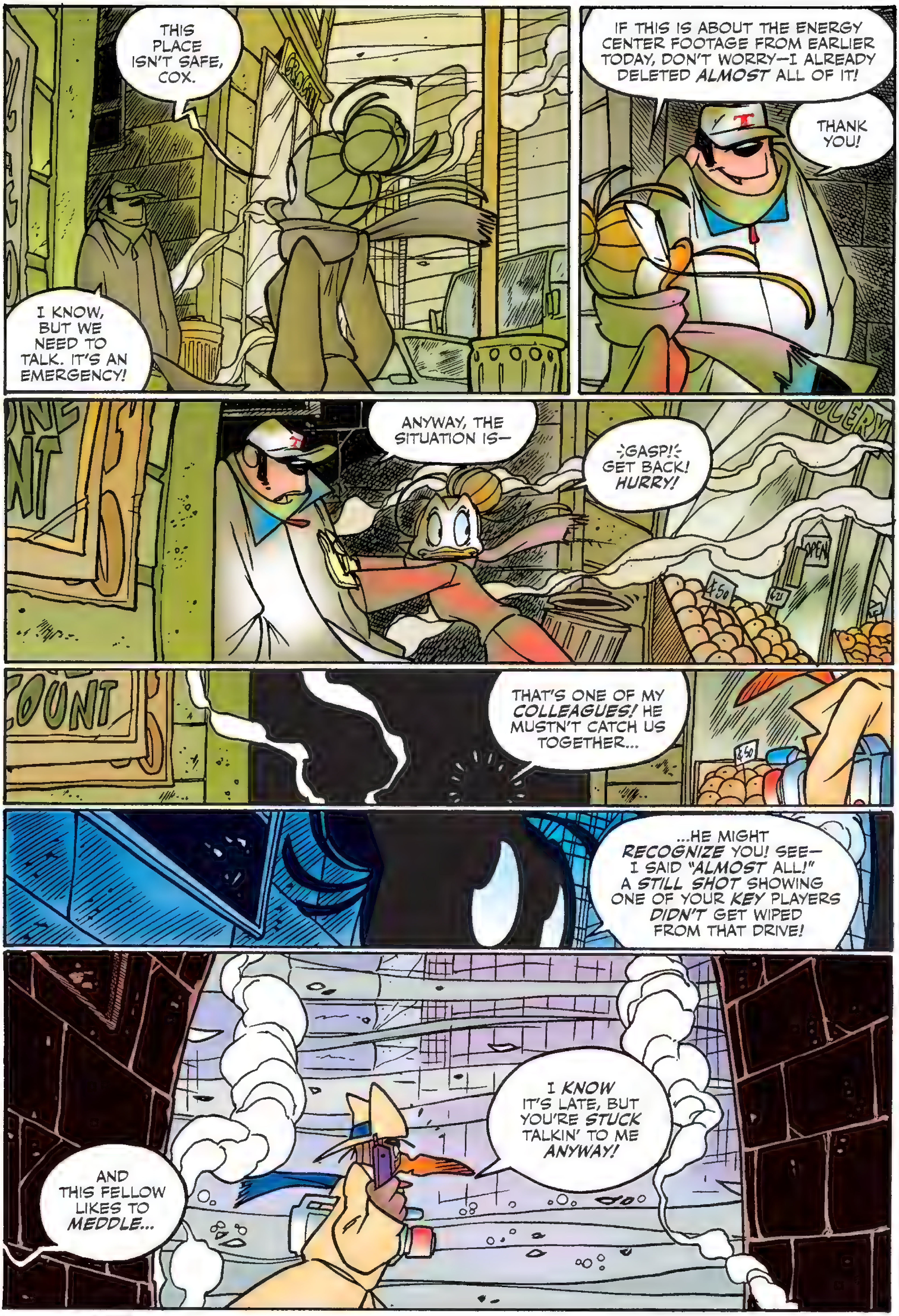

CAMERA 9... WHAT DID YOU DO, YOU DOLT?!
IT FIGURES HE'D SCREW THE WHOLE KABOODLE UP.
HANG ON! DON'T YOU DARE BLAME HIM!
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS! THOSE WEIRD WEAPONS WERE GIVING OFF SOME KIND OF RADIATION! IT MUST HAVE WIPED HIS TAPE!
WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE? OUR PERFECT SCOOP... WASTED!
NEXT TIME, SEND OUT A PROPER CAMERAMAN INSTEAD OF A ZOMBIE LIKE CAMERA 9, MATE!
DON'T LET THOSE TWO GET YOU DOWN, CAMERA 9! NONE OF THIS WAS YOUR FAULT.
...I KNOW.
THAT RECORDING WAS PERFECT WHEN I GAVE IT TO YOU, LYLA. THE FOOTAGE TOOK UP AT LEAST 94 PERCENT OF THE DRIVE.
I... I DIDN'T KNOW YOU'D CHECKED IT. I... YOU SEE...
SKIP IT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF TO ME.
CHANNE


I DON'T NEED TO KNOW WHY YOU DID WHAT YOU DID. I WAS CURIOUS *ONCE...* BUT NOW...
...I'M *NOT,* ANYMORE.
WAIT, NINE! WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY—
LYLA! LOOK AT THIS!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, FRANK? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY TALKING TO CAMERA 9?
TALKING? *...TO HIM?!*
THAT'S A RIOT! I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE *COULD* TALK TO HIM! *HAHA!*
EVERYBODY BUT *YOU* THINKS THAT SHY-BOY IS SOME KINDA *STUPID ROBOT!*
CRUNCH
HEY! WHAT IN HEAVEN'S NAME HAPPENED TO THE *DOOR?*

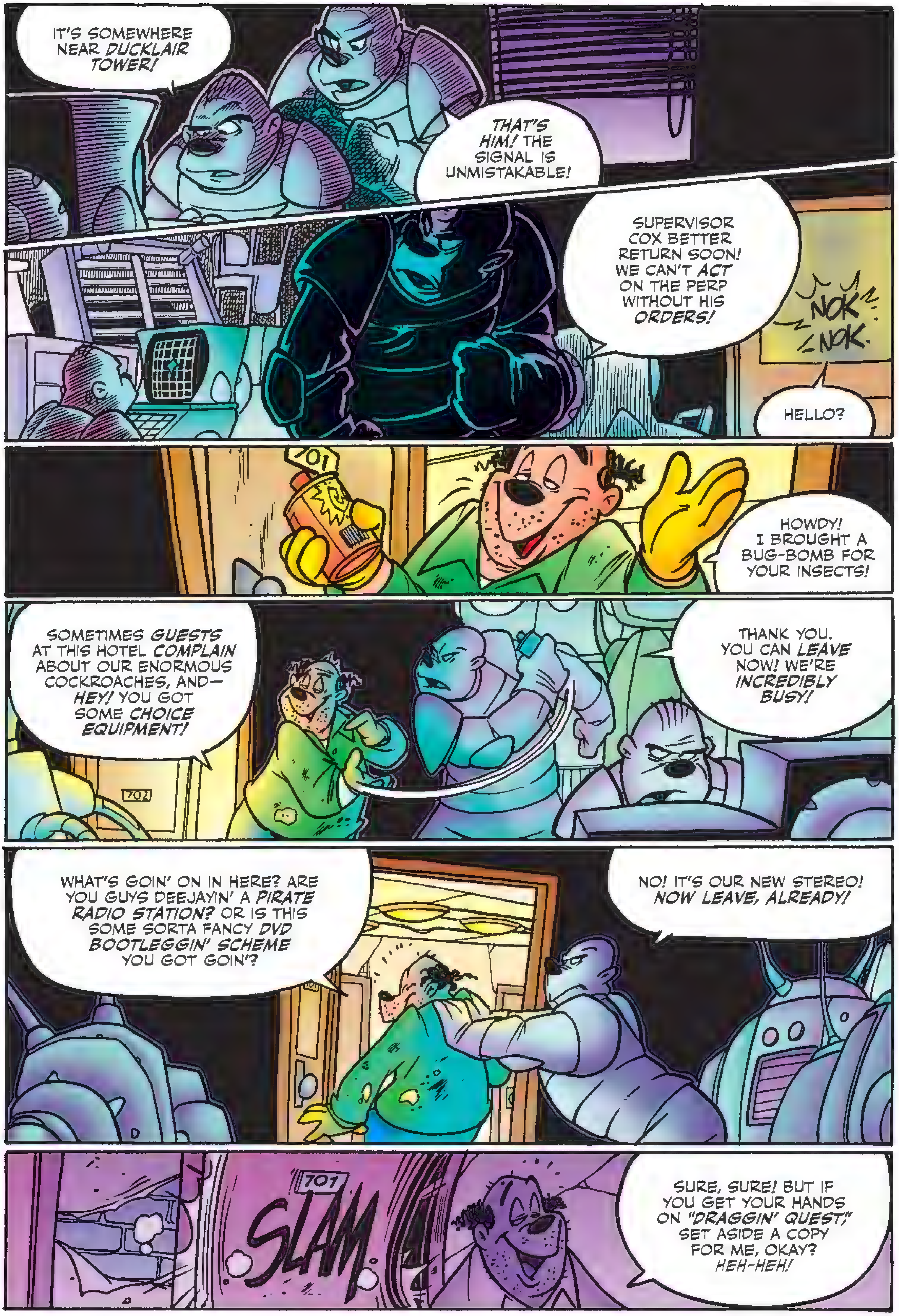

MEANWHILE... SEVERAL FLOORS ABOVE!
WAK! A *TWO-SECOND* LOOK AT THE BAD GUYS! THAT HELPS US *HOW,* EXACTLY?
WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THE *MUGSHOT* OF A SCREAMING, *FAKE* FEDERAL AGENT?
MAKE A *WANTED POSTER?*
OH, HAR-HAR! SERIOUSLY— THAT VIDEO WAS AS *USELESS* AS EYEBROWS ON AN EGG! HOW DO WE *FIGHT* AN ENEMY WE *STILL* CAN'T *SEE?*
THINK, DONALD... WE GOTTA FIGURE OUT WHAT THOSE VANISHING BANDITS ARE *AFTER!* WHAT COULD BE *LOCATED* IN THAT SPECIFIC AREA THAT *KEEPS* THEM COMING *BACK!*
STARTING FROM THE TOP... THE DUCKBURG SPORTS ARENA, THE NEW DUCKBURG ENERGY DISTRIBUTION PLANT, THE DUCKBURG CENTER FOR ENERGY RESEARCH, THE—
GASP! *ENERGY!* *THAT'S IT!*
THIS IS PROBABLY ANOTHER *ENERGY-STEALING PLOT* FROM THOSE *ENERGY-HUNGRY* EVRON SPACE ALIENS!

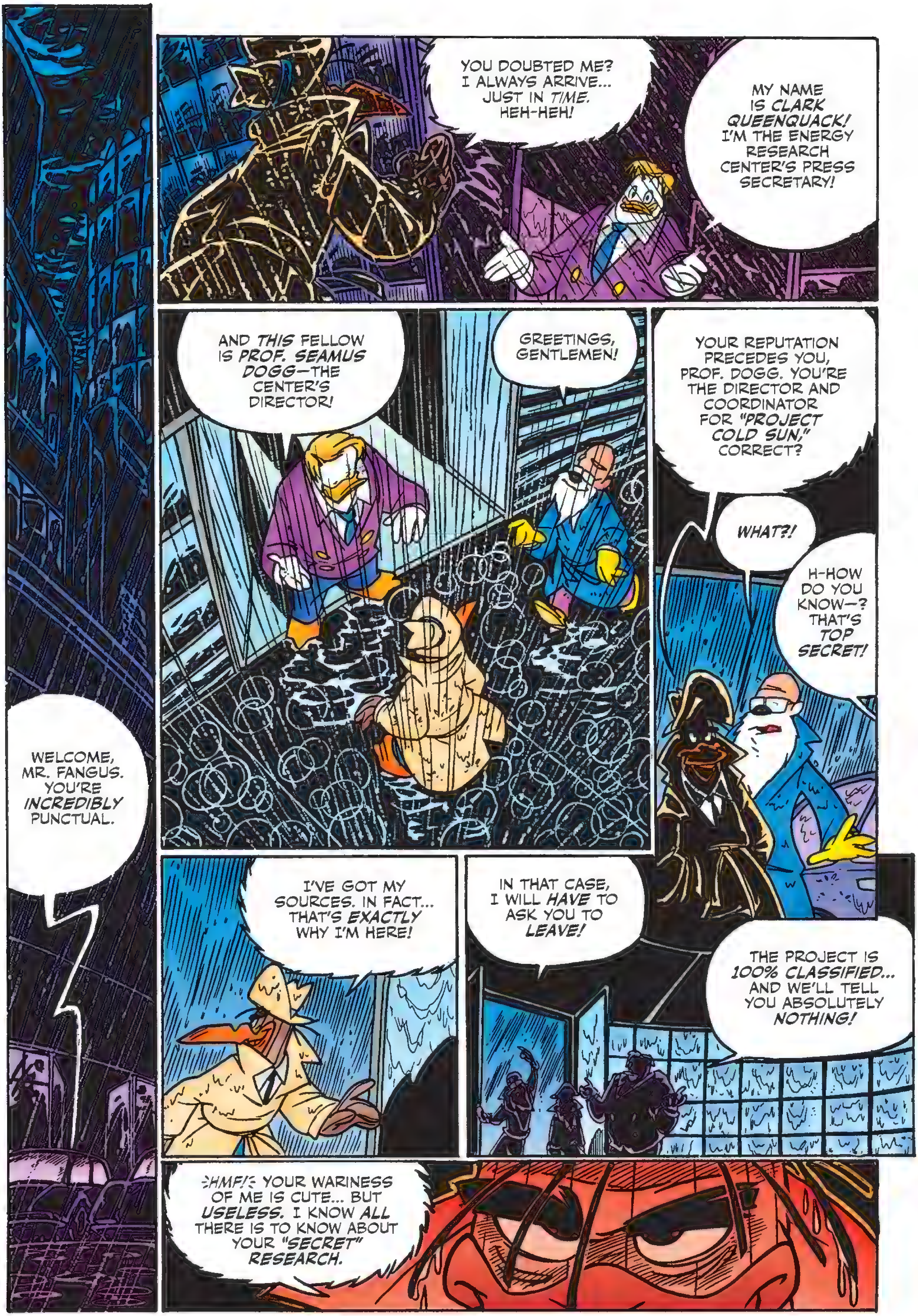

IS THAT SO? MEANWHILE... ELSEWHERE!
SUPERVISOR COX... HAVE YOU RECOVERED THE "OTHERSHIP" YET?
NO, SIR. NOT YET!
I'M SORRY, CHRONO-COMMANDER... BUT THE THIEF KEEPS GETTING AWAY! UNFORTUNATELY, HE'S A BIT TOO CLEVER!
WE'VE CONFRONTED HIM SEVERAL TIMES, BUT COME NO CLOSER TO ACTUALLY CAPTURING HIM!
INEXCUSABLE. YOUR INTERVENTIONS HAVE ALREADY CREATED DEVIATIONS IN THE CONTINUITY!
FAILING ISN'T AN OPTION, COX! IF THAT FUGITIVE FINDS A WAY TO ACTIVATE THE OTHERSHIP, HE'LL BECOME UNSTOPPABLE!
I KNOW, SIR. HE COULD DISRUPT AND CONTORT ALL OF REALITY!
NOW, ABOUT YOUR MISSION IN DUCKBURG...

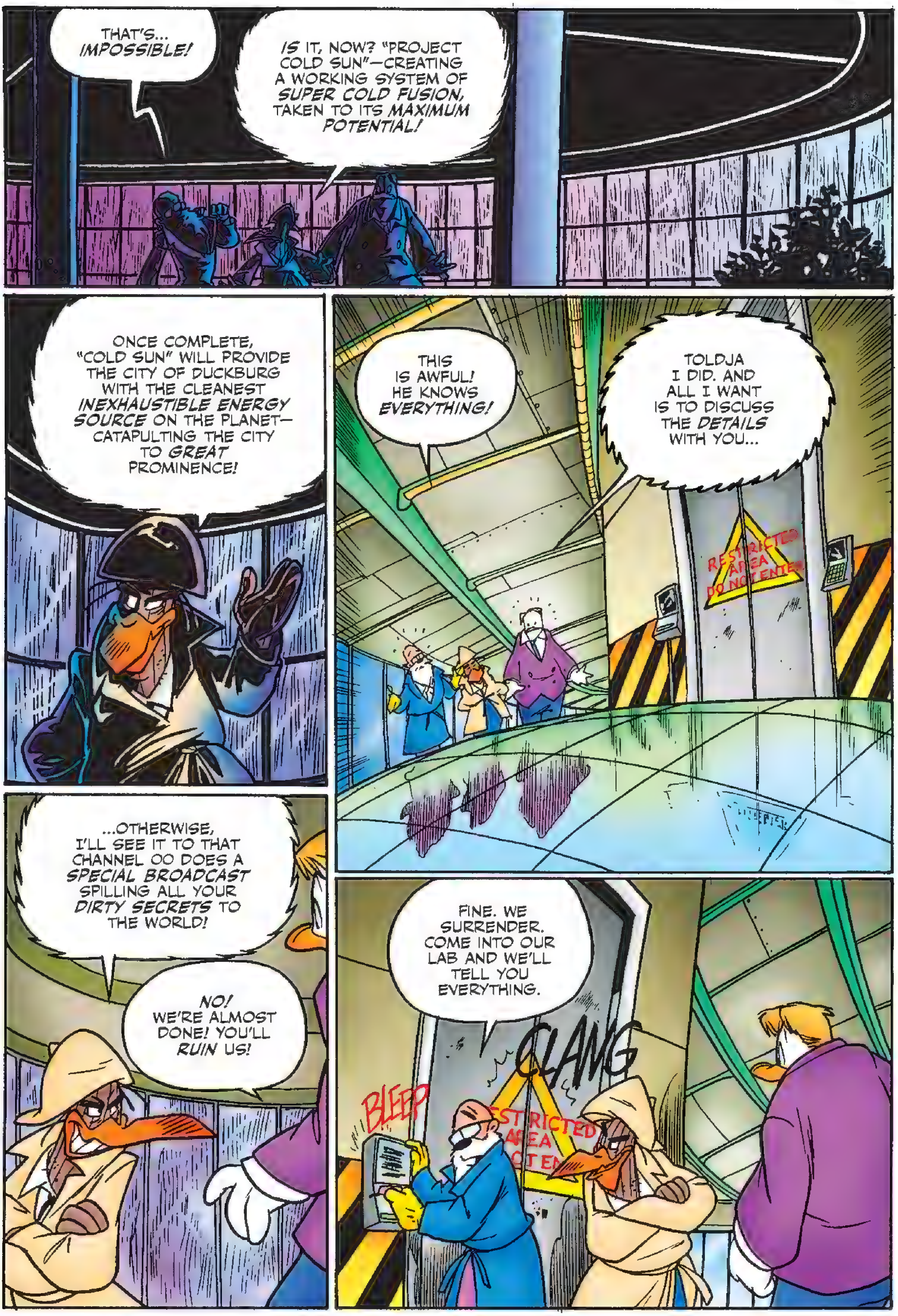

...REMEMBER TO ELIMINATE ANY TRACE OF YOURSELVES! NO ONE MUST EVER DISCOVER YOUR PRESENCE... ESPECIALLY NOT THE DUCK AVENGER!
DON'T WORRY, SIR! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CONTACT OUR LOCAL AGENT!
GOOD... YOU DO THAT. END TRANSMISSION.
HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, MISS LEE!
THANK YOU, MATT! SEE YOU AROUND!
LYLA!
Y
ARMADI
OH, MY! IT'S YOU!

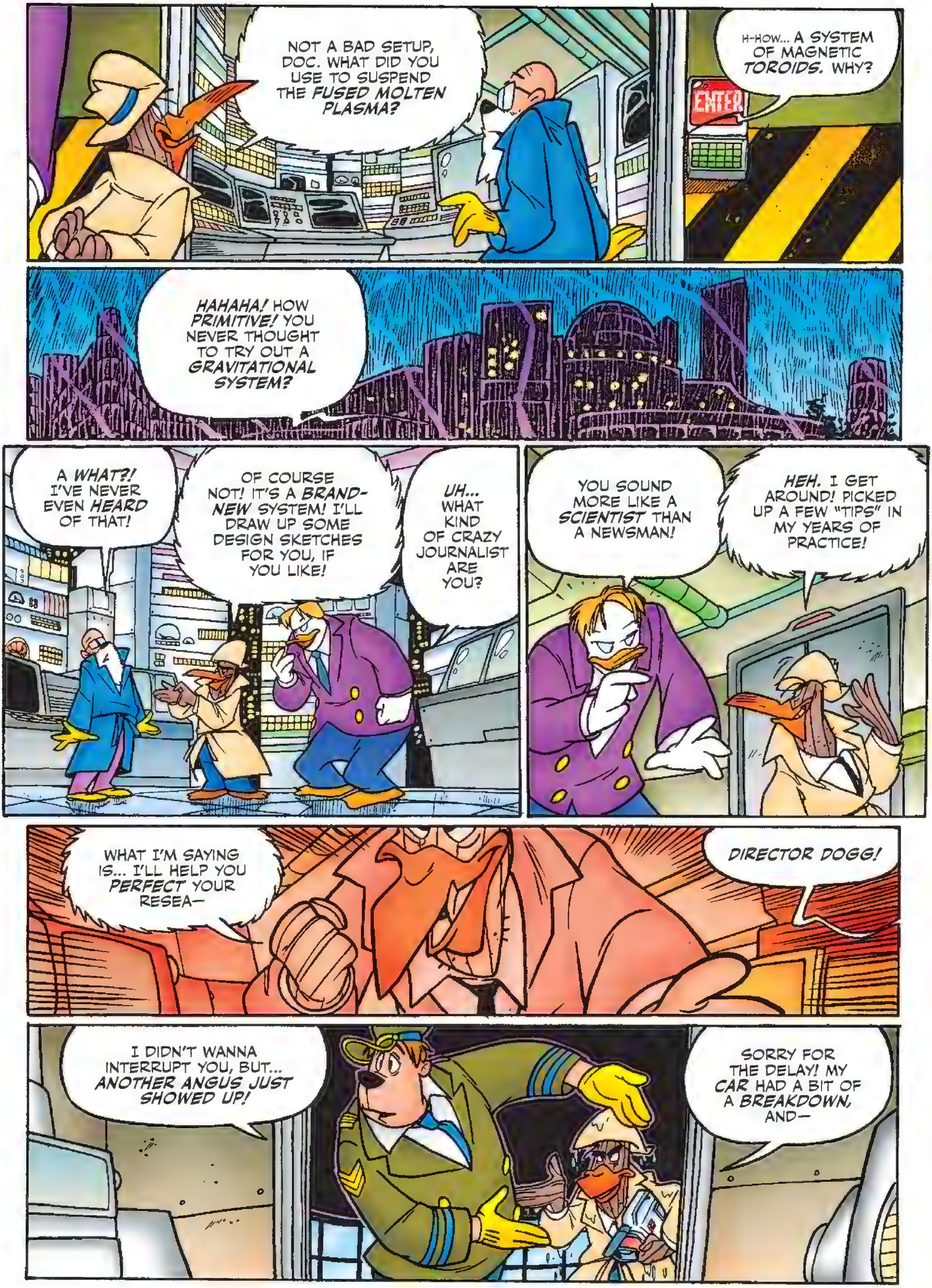

THIS PLACE ISN'T SAFE, COX.
I KNOW, BUT WE NEED TO TALK. IT'S AN EMERGENCY!
IF THIS IS ABOUT THE ENERGY CENTER FOOTAGE FROM EARLIER TODAY, DON'T WORRY—I ALREADY DELETED *ALMOST* ALL OF IT!
THANK YOU!
ANYWAY, THE SITUATION IS—
GASP! GET BACK! *HURRY!*
OPEN
THAT'S ONE OF MY *COLLEAGUES!* HE MUSTN'T CATCH US TOGETHER...
...HE MIGHT *RECOGNIZE* YOU! SEE— I SAID "*ALMOST* ALL!" A *STILL SHOT* SHOWING ONE OF YOUR *KEY* PLAYERS *DIDN'T* GET WIPED FROM THAT DRIVE!
AND THIS FELLOW LIKES TO *MEDDLE*...
I *KNOW* IT'S LATE, BUT YOU'RE *STUCK* TALKIN' TO ME *ANYWAY!*

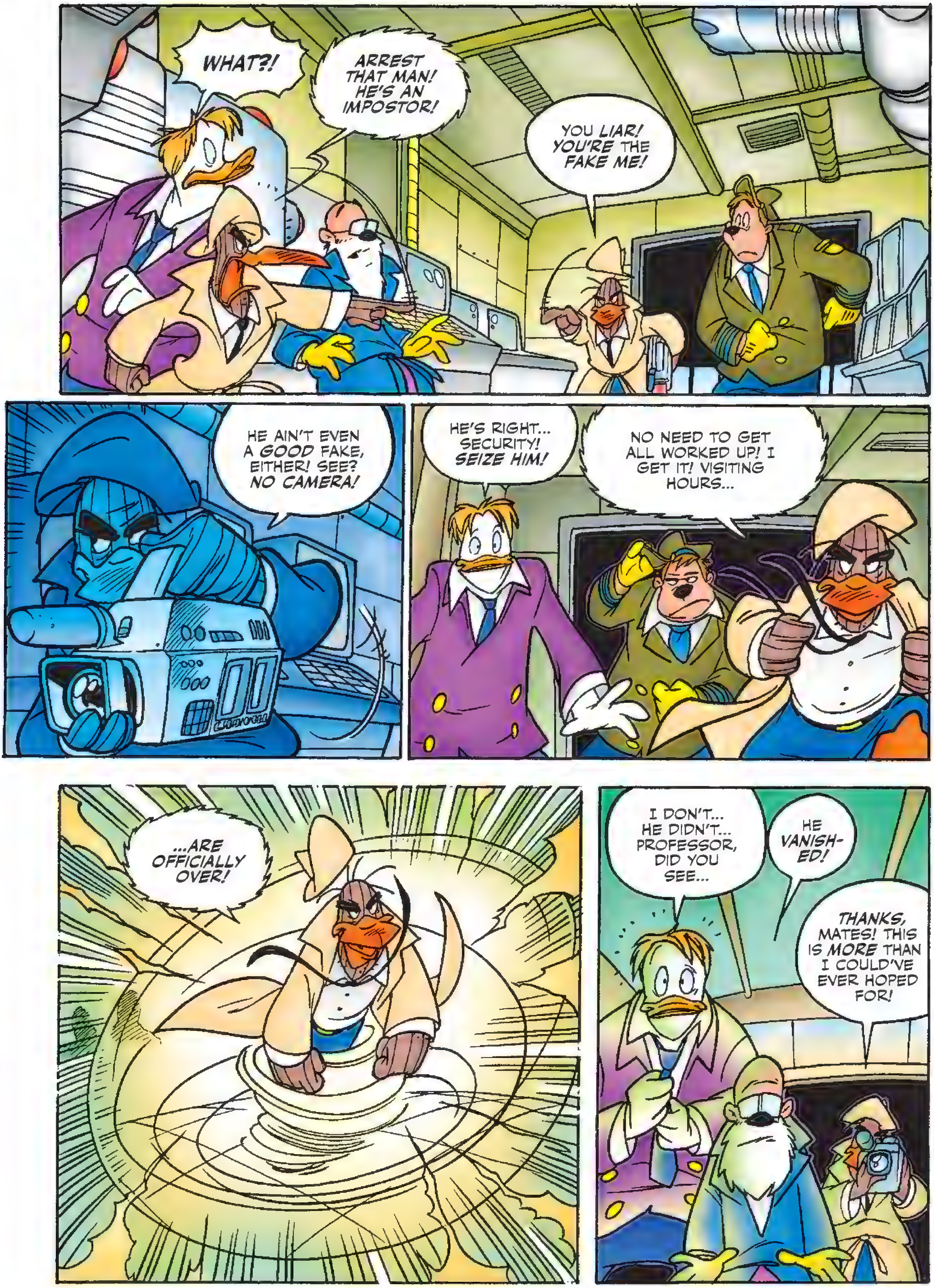
THOUGH—*IF* YOU PREFER, I SUPPOSE I *COULD* PRODUCE A TV SEGMENT OUTLINING ALL MY *SUSPICIONS* ABOUT YOUR CREEPY LITTLE "COMPANY EXPERIMENTS!" *KIWIHEEHEE!*
AHH-H! I *KNEW* YOU'D SEE THINGS *MY WAY!* DON'T DO ANYTHING WITHOUT ME! I'LL BE THERE SOON!
I KNEW IT WAS WORTH MY... *TIME* TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU, ANGUS FANGUS...
LYLA'S A BRAVE LI'L LADY, BUT SHE AIN'T *AGGRESSIVE* ENOUGH TO DO WHAT IT TAKES! SO IF SHE'S NOT WILLING TO SEE HER STORY THROUGH TO ITS END...
...THEN "GOOD OLD ANGUS" WILL *GLADLY* DO THE JOB! *KIWIHEEHEE!*
DON'T COUNT ON IT, YOU NOSY DOPE. ENJOY PUSHING YOUR *TRASH HEAP.*
ANGUS FANGUS IS FAR TOO BUSY TO NOTICE HIS STRANGE *PURSUER!* BUT THE MAN—AND HIS ODD *GESTURES*—DON'T ESCAPE *OTHER PARTIES'* NOTICE...
TEMPORAL ACTIVITY! THE SIGNAL'S WEAK, BUT IT'S THERE!
CAN YOU GET A LOCK?


IT'S SOMEWHERE NEAR *DUCKLAIR TOWER!*
THAT'S HIM! THE SIGNAL IS UNMISTAKABLE!
SUPERVISOR COX BETTER RETURN SOON! WE CAN'T *ACT* ON THE PERP WITHOUT HIS *ORDERS!*
NOK NOK
HELLO?
701
HOWDY! I BROUGHT A BUG-BOMB FOR YOUR INSECTS!
SOMETIMES *GUESTS* AT THIS HOTEL *COMPLAIN* ABOUT OUR ENORMOUS COCKROACHES, AND— *HEY!* YOU GOT SOME *CHOICE EQUIPMENT!*
THANK YOU. YOU CAN *LEAVE* NOW! WE'RE *INCREDIBLY BUSY!*
702
WHAT'S GOIN' ON IN HERE? ARE YOU GUYS DEEJAYIN' A *PIRATE RADIO STATION?* OR IS THIS SOME SORTA FANCY *DVD BOOTLEGGIN' SCHEME* YOU GOT GOIN'?
NO! IT'S OUR NEW STEREO! *NOW LEAVE, ALREADY!*
701
SLAM
SURE, SURE! BUT IF YOU GET YOUR HANDS ON *"DRAGGIN' QUEST,"* SET ASIDE A COPY FOR ME, OKAY? *HEH-HEH!*


WELCOME, MR. FANGUS. YOU'RE *INCREDIBLY* PUNCTUAL.
YOU DOUBTED ME? I ALWAYS ARRIVE... JUST IN *TIME.* HEH-HEH!
MY NAME IS *CLARK QUEENQUACK!* I'M THE ENERGY RESEARCH CENTER'S PRESS SECRETARY!
AND *THIS* FELLOW IS *PROF. SEAMUS DOGG*—THE CENTER'S DIRECTOR!
GREETINGS, GENTLEMEN!
YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, PROF. DOGG. YOU'RE THE DIRECTOR AND COORDINATOR FOR *"PROJECT COLD SUN,"* CORRECT?
WHAT?!
H-HOW DO YOU KNOW—? THAT'S *TOP SECRET!*
I'VE GOT MY SOURCES. IN FACT... THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHY I'M HERE!
IN THAT CASE, I WILL *HAVE* TO ASK YOU TO *LEAVE!*
THE PROJECT IS *100% CLASSIFIED...* AND WE'LL TELL YOU ABSOLUTELY *NOTHING!*
HMF! YOUR WARINESS OF ME IS CUTE... BUT *USELESS.* I KNOW *ALL* THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR *"SECRET"* RESEARCH.

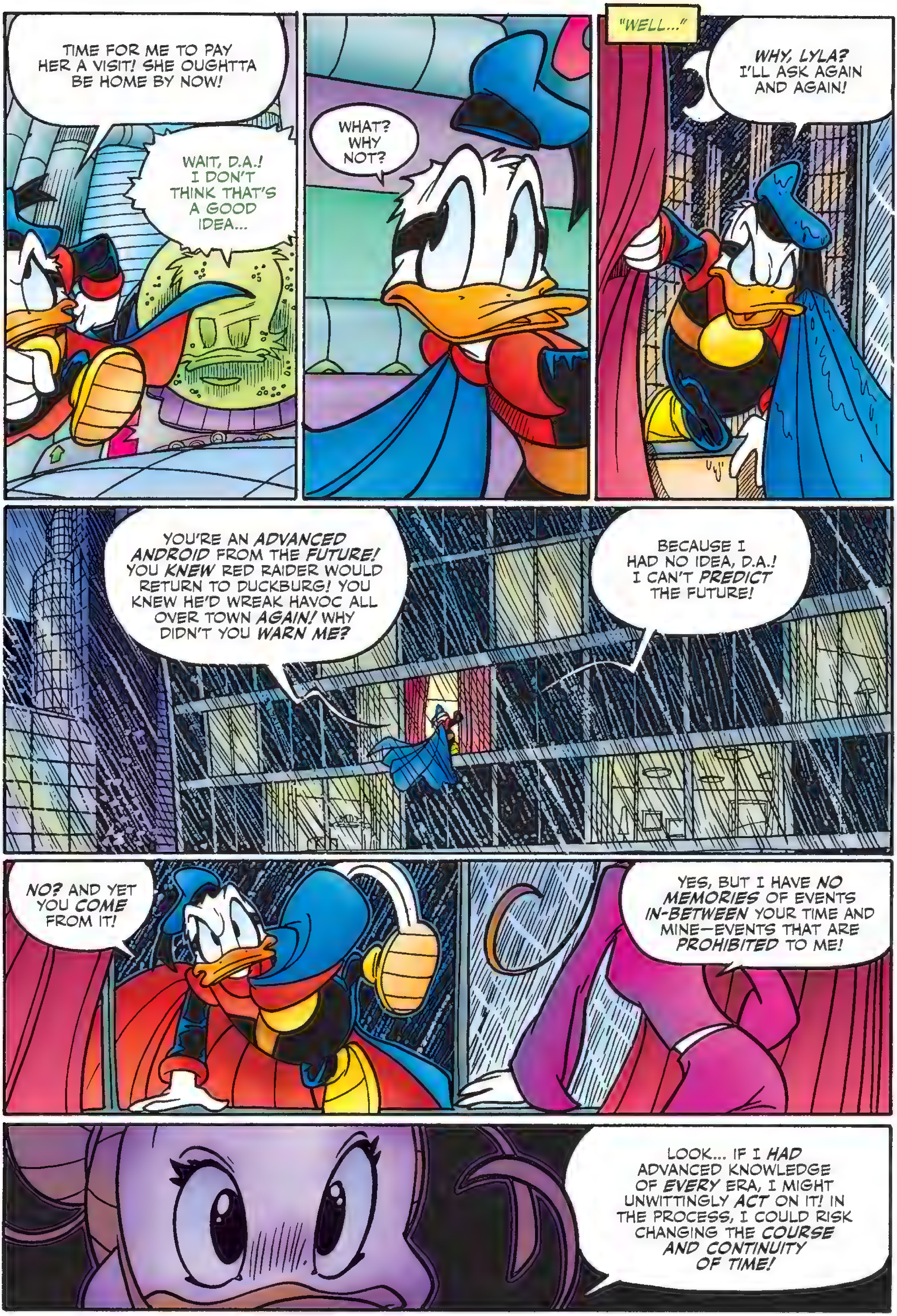

THAT'S... *IMPOSSIBLE!*
IS IT, NOW? "PROJECT COLD SUN"—CREATING A WORKING SYSTEM OF *SUPER COLD FUSION,* TAKEN TO ITS *MAXIMUM POTENTIAL!*
ONCE COMPLETE, "COLD SUN" WILL PROVIDE THE CITY OF DUCKBURG WITH THE CLEANEST *INEXHAUSTIBLE ENERGY SOURCE* ON THE PLANET—CATAPULTING THE CITY TO *GREAT* PROMINENCE!
THIS IS AWFUL! HE KNOWS *EVERYTHING!*
TOLDJA I DID. AND ALL I WANT IS TO DISCUSS THE *DETAILS* WITH YOU...
RESTRICTED AREA DO NOT ENTER
...OTHERWISE, I'LL SEE IT TO THAT CHANNEL 00 DOES A *SPECIAL BROADCAST* SPILLING ALL YOUR *DIRTY SECRETS* TO THE WORLD!
NO! WE'RE ALMOST DONE! YOU'LL *RUIN* US!
FINE. WE SURRENDER. COME INTO OUR LAB AND WE'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING.
CLANG
BLEEP
RESTRICTED AREA


NOT A BAD SETUP, DOC. WHAT DID YOU USE TO SUSPEND THE *FUSED MOLTEN PLASMA?*
H-HOW... A SYSTEM OF MAGNETIC *TOROIDS.* WHY?
ENTER
HAHAHA! HOW *PRIMITIVE!* YOU NEVER THOUGHT TO TRY OUT A *GRAVITATIONAL SYSTEM?*
A *WHAT?!* I'VE NEVER EVEN *HEARD* OF THAT!
OF COURSE NOT! IT'S A *BRAND-NEW* SYSTEM! I'LL DRAW UP SOME DESIGN SKETCHES FOR YOU, IF YOU LIKE!
UH... WHAT KIND OF CRAZY JOURNALIST ARE YOU?
YOU SOUND MORE LIKE A *SCIENTIST* THAN A NEWSMAN!
HEH. I GET AROUND! PICKED UP A FEW "TIPS" IN MY YEARS OF PRACTICE!
WHAT I'M SAYING IS... I'LL HELP YOU *PERFECT* YOUR RESEA—
DIRECTOR DOGG!
I DIDN'T WANNA INTERRUPT YOU, BUT... *ANOTHER ANGUS JUST SHOWED UP!*
SORRY FOR THE DELAY! MY *CAR* HAD A BIT OF A *BREAKDOWN,* AND—

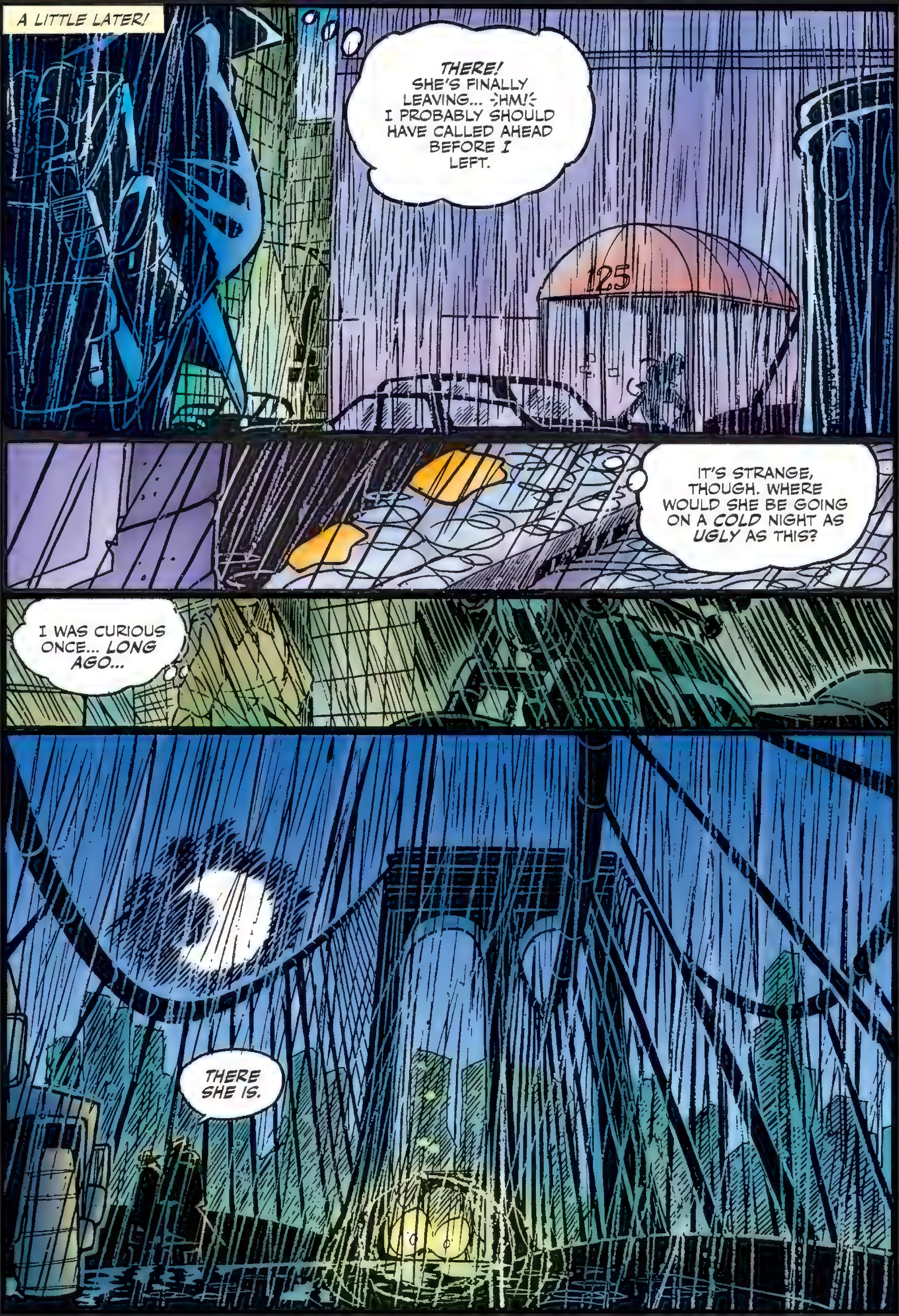

WHAT?!
ARREST THAT MAN! HE'S AN IMPOSTOR!
YOU LIAR! YOU'RE THE FAKE ME!
HE AIN'T EVEN A GOOD FAKE, EITHER! SEE? NO CAMERA!
HE'S RIGHT... SECURITY! SEIZE HIM!
NO NEED TO GET ALL WORKED UP! I GET IT! VISITING HOURS...
...ARE OFFICIALLY OVER!
I DON'T... HE DIDN'T... PROFESSOR, DID YOU SEE...
HE VANISHED!
THANKS, MATES! THIS IS MORE THAN I COULD'VE EVER HOPED FOR!

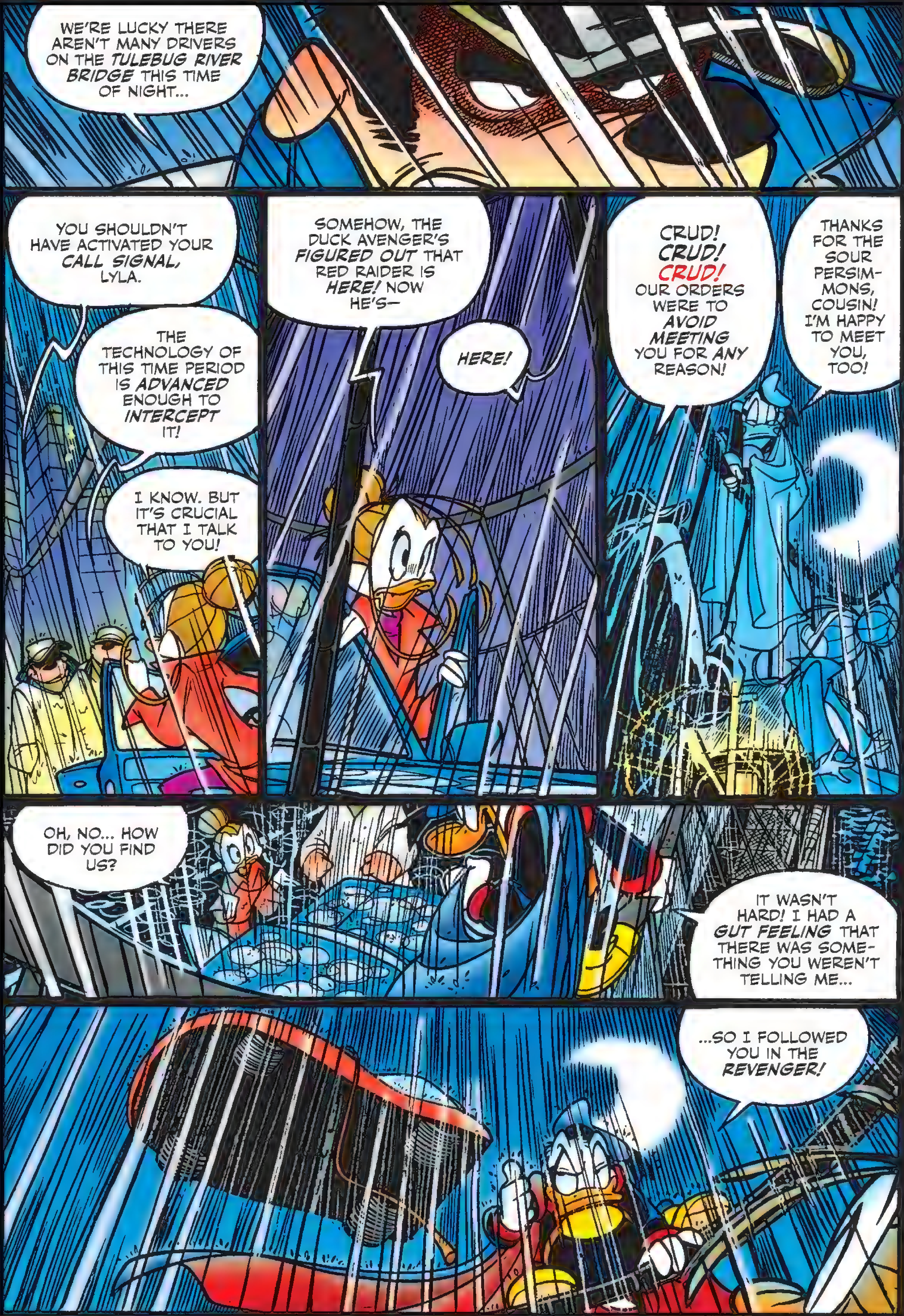
NOW I'VE GOT A REAL SCOOP! AND JUST IN TIME FOR MY PRIMETIME BROADCAST! KIWIHEEHEE!
AND SO...
DON'T CHANGE IT! I WANNA SEE IT AGAIN!
THIS IS BIZARRE!
THIS IS INSANE! IS IT A TV TRICK?
BUT FOR ONCE, AT LEAST, THAT DARN FOOL FANGUS ISN'T MAKING ME OUT TO BE THE BAD GUY!
...AFTER WHICH MY IMPERSONATOR MADE A SHOCKING EXIT!
ANGUS FONDUE
THE TACTIC REMINDED ME OF A CERTAIN MASKED DUCK...
AND THERE IT IS!
FORGET HIM! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE FAR MORE INTERESTING ON HIS PIDDLY FILM!
I ANALYZED THE CLONE'S DISAPPEARING ACT! HE LEFT BEHIND A WAKE OF TACHYONIC RESIDUE!

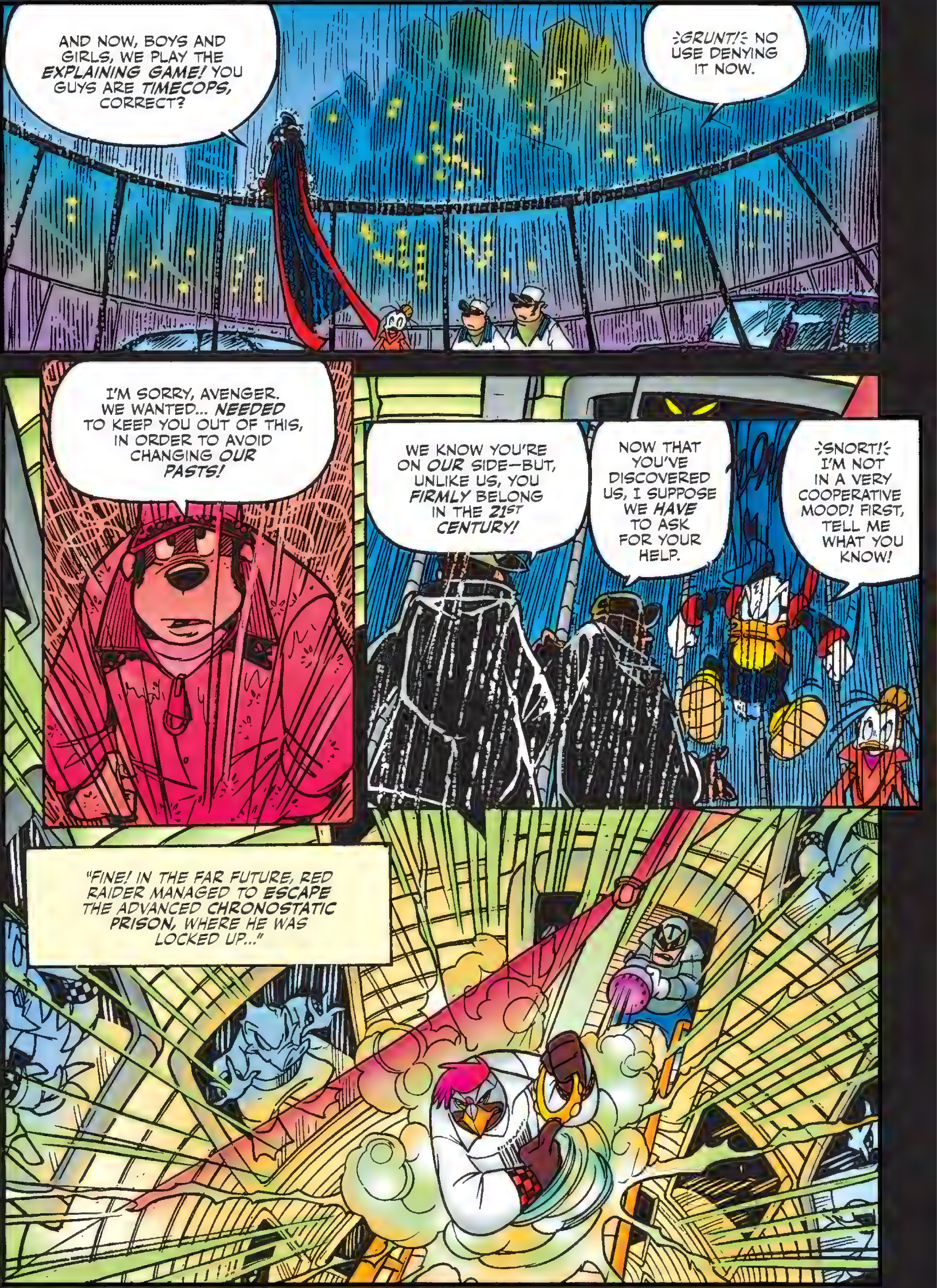
REMIND YOU OF ANYTHING?
:GASP!: RED RAIDER! THE TIME-BANDIT!
I'M LEGIT SURPRISED. FANGUS MANAGED TO GET A *REAL* SCOOP...
I USED TO BE ABLE TO SHOOT STUFF LIKE THAT. BUT I GUESS I'VE LOST MY *MAGIC TOUCH.*
IF ONLY I COULD *TALK* TO SOMEONE ABOUT IT. BUT EVERYONE ELSE IS ALWAYS TOO BUSY TO LISTEN...
EVERYONE *EXCEPT* THE JOURNALIST...
LYLA! SHE'LL KNOW FOR SURE IF RED RAIDER'S REALLY RETURNED TO THE 21ST CENTURY!

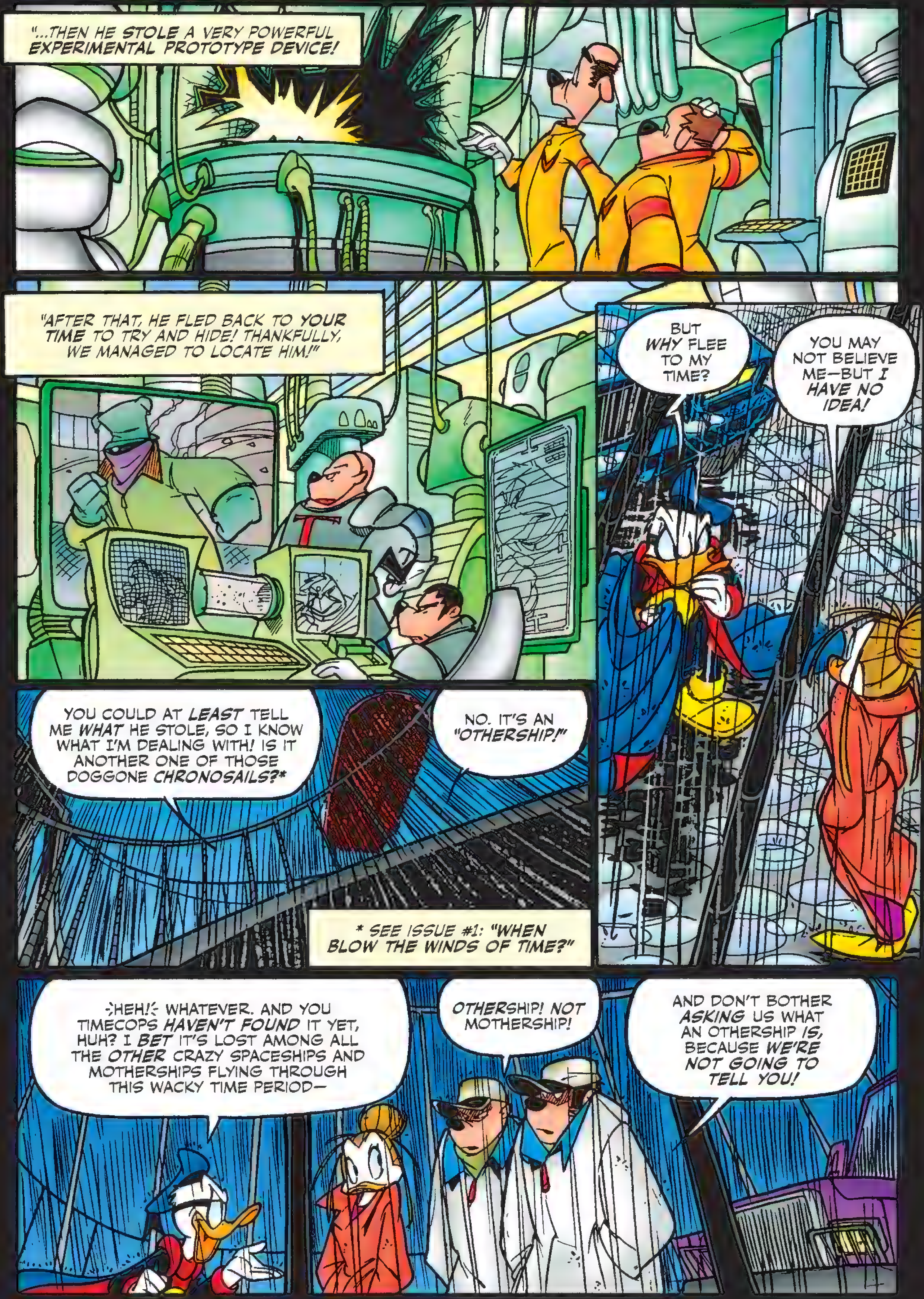

TIME FOR ME TO PAY HER A VISIT! SHE OUGHTTA BE HOME BY NOW!
WAIT, D.A.! I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA...
WHAT? WHY NOT?
"WELL..."
WHY, LYLA? I'LL ASK AGAIN AND AGAIN!
YOU'RE AN ADVANCED ANDROID FROM THE FUTURE! YOU KNEW RED RAIDER WOULD RETURN TO DUCKBURG! YOU KNEW HE'D WREAK HAVOC ALL OVER TOWN AGAIN! WHY DIDN'T YOU WARN ME?
BECAUSE I HAD NO IDEA, D.A.! I CAN'T PREDICT THE FUTURE!
NO? AND YET YOU COME FROM IT!
YES, BUT I HAVE NO MEMORIES OF EVENTS IN-BETWEEN YOUR TIME AND MINE—EVENTS THAT ARE PROHIBITED TO ME!
LOOK... IF I HAD ADVANCED KNOWLEDGE OF EVERY ERA, I MIGHT UNWITTINGLY ACT ON IT! IN THE PROCESS, I COULD RISK CHANGING THE COURSE AND CONTINUITY OF TIME!

RED RAIDER *SHOULD* STILL BE LOCKED AWAY IN PRISON IN THE 23RD *CENTURY!* BUT IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BETTER, I'LL CONTACT TIME POLICE HEADQUARTERS TO FIND OUT IF HE'S ESCAPED!
FINE.
BUT DO IT *SOON,* LYLA. KEEP ME UP ON THINGS— HUH?
SIGH I'M TRULY SORRY, AVENGER. I *LIED* TO YOU...
...BUT I HAD *NO CHOICE.* ABOVE ALL, I'M FORCED TO OBEY MY *PROGRAMMING.* AND IT'S *STOPPING* ME FROM INFORMING YOU ABOUT WHAT'S *REALLY* GOING ON...
...ONE THING I TOLD YOU *WAS* TRUE, THOUGH. I HAVE TO CONTACT MY SUPERIORS... *IMMEDIATELY!*

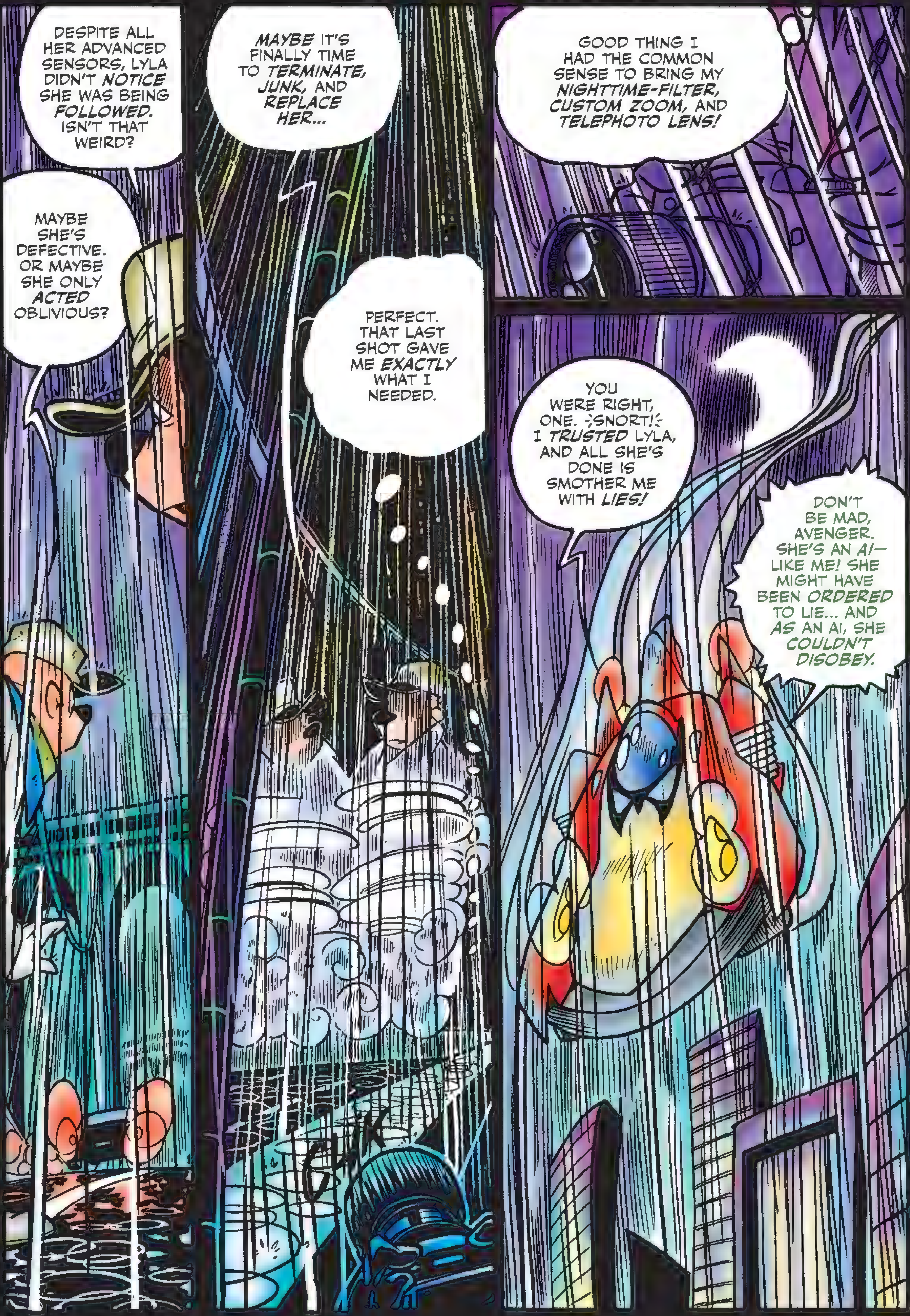

A LITTLE LATER!
THERE! SHE'S FINALLY LEAVING... HM! I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE CALLED AHEAD BEFORE I LEFT.
125
IT'S STRANGE, THOUGH. WHERE WOULD SHE BE GOING ON A COLD NIGHT AS UGLY AS THIS?
I WAS CURIOUS ONCE... LONG AGO...
THERE SHE IS.


WE'RE LUCKY THERE AREN'T MANY DRIVERS ON THE *TULEBUG RIVER BRIDGE* THIS TIME OF NIGHT...
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE ACTIVATED YOUR *CALL SIGNAL,* LYLA.
THE TECHNOLOGY OF THIS TIME PERIOD IS *ADVANCED* ENOUGH TO *INTERCEPT* IT!
I KNOW. BUT IT'S CRUCIAL THAT I TALK TO YOU!
SOMEHOW, THE DUCK AVENGER'S *FIGURED OUT* THAT RED RAIDER IS *HERE!* NOW HE'S—
HERE!
CRUD! *CRUD!* *CRUD!* OUR ORDERS WERE TO *AVOID MEETING* YOU FOR *ANY* REASON!
THANKS FOR THE SOUR PERSIMMONS, COUSIN! I'M HAPPY TO MEET YOU, TOO!
OH, NO... HOW DID YOU FIND US?
IT WASN'T HARD! I HAD A *GUT FEELING* THAT THERE WAS SOMETHING YOU WEREN'T TELLING ME...
...SO I FOLLOWED YOU IN THE *REVENGER!*

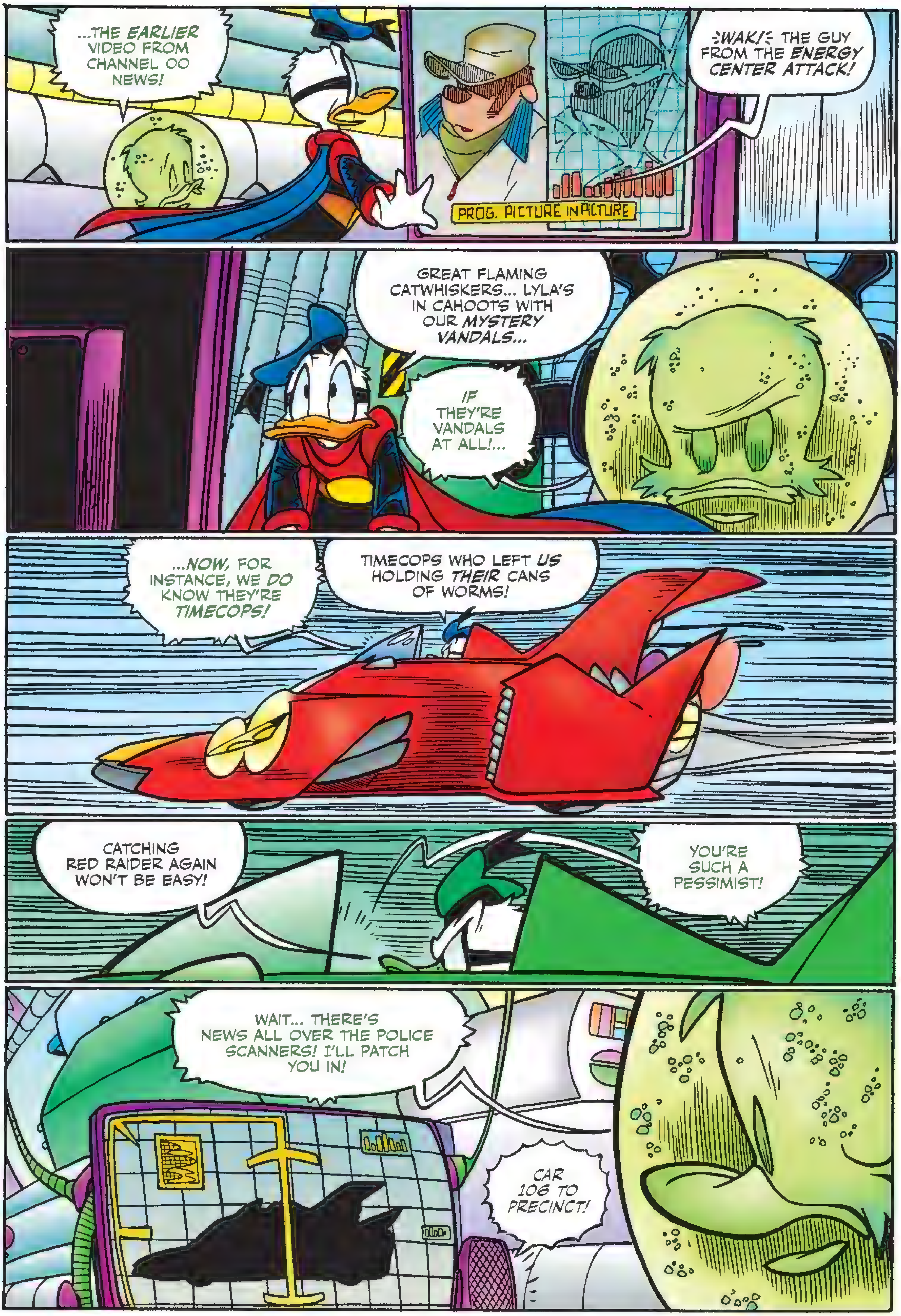

AND NOW, BOYS AND GIRLS, WE PLAY THE *EXPLAINING GAME!* YOU GUYS ARE *TIMECOPS,* CORRECT?
GRUNT! NO USE DENYING IT NOW.
I'M SORRY, AVENGER. WE WANTED... *NEEDED* TO KEEP YOU OUT OF THIS, IN ORDER TO AVOID CHANGING *OUR PASTS!*
WE KNOW YOU'RE ON *OUR* SIDE—BUT, UNLIKE US, YOU *FIRMLY* BELONG IN THE 21ST CENTURY!
NOW THAT YOU'VE DISCOVERED US, I SUPPOSE WE *HAVE* TO ASK FOR YOUR HELP.
SNORT! I'M NOT IN A VERY COOPERATIVE MOOD! FIRST, TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW!
"FINE! IN THE FAR FUTURE, RED RAIDER MANAGED TO *ESCAPE* THE ADVANCED *CHRONOSTATIC PRISON,* WHERE HE WAS LOCKED UP..."

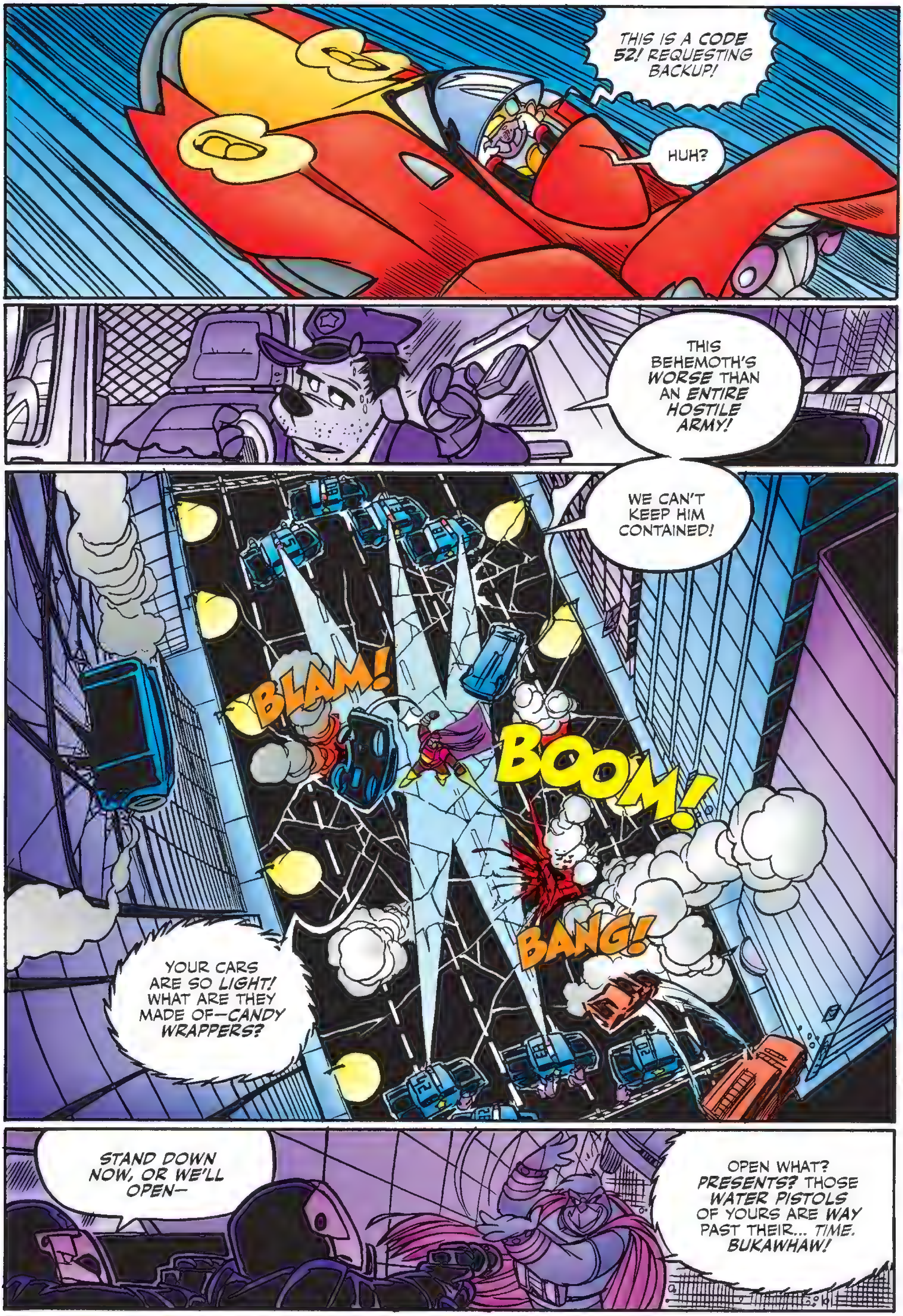

"...THEN HE STOLE A VERY POWERFUL EXPERIMENTAL PROTOTYPE DEVICE!
"AFTER THAT, HE FLED BACK TO YOUR TIME TO TRY AND HIDE! THANKFULLY, WE MANAGED TO LOCATE HIM!"
BUT WHY FLEE TO MY TIME?
YOU MAY NOT BELIEVE ME—BUT I HAVE NO IDEA!
YOU COULD AT LEAST TELL ME WHAT HE STOLE, SO I KNOW WHAT I'M DEALING WITH! IS IT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE DOGGONE CHRONOSAILS?*
NO. IT'S AN "OTHERSHIP!"
* SEE ISSUE #1: "WHEN BLOW THE WINDS OF TIME?"
:HEH!: WHATEVER. AND YOU TIMECOPS HAVEN'T FOUND IT YET, HUH? I BET IT'S LOST AMONG ALL THE OTHER CRAZY SPACESHIPS AND MOTHERSHIPS FLYING THROUGH THIS WACKY TIME PERIOD—
OTHERSHIP! NOT MOTHERSHIP!
AND DON'T BOTHER ASKING US WHAT AN OTHERSHIP IS, BECAUSE WE'RE NOT GOING TO TELL YOU!

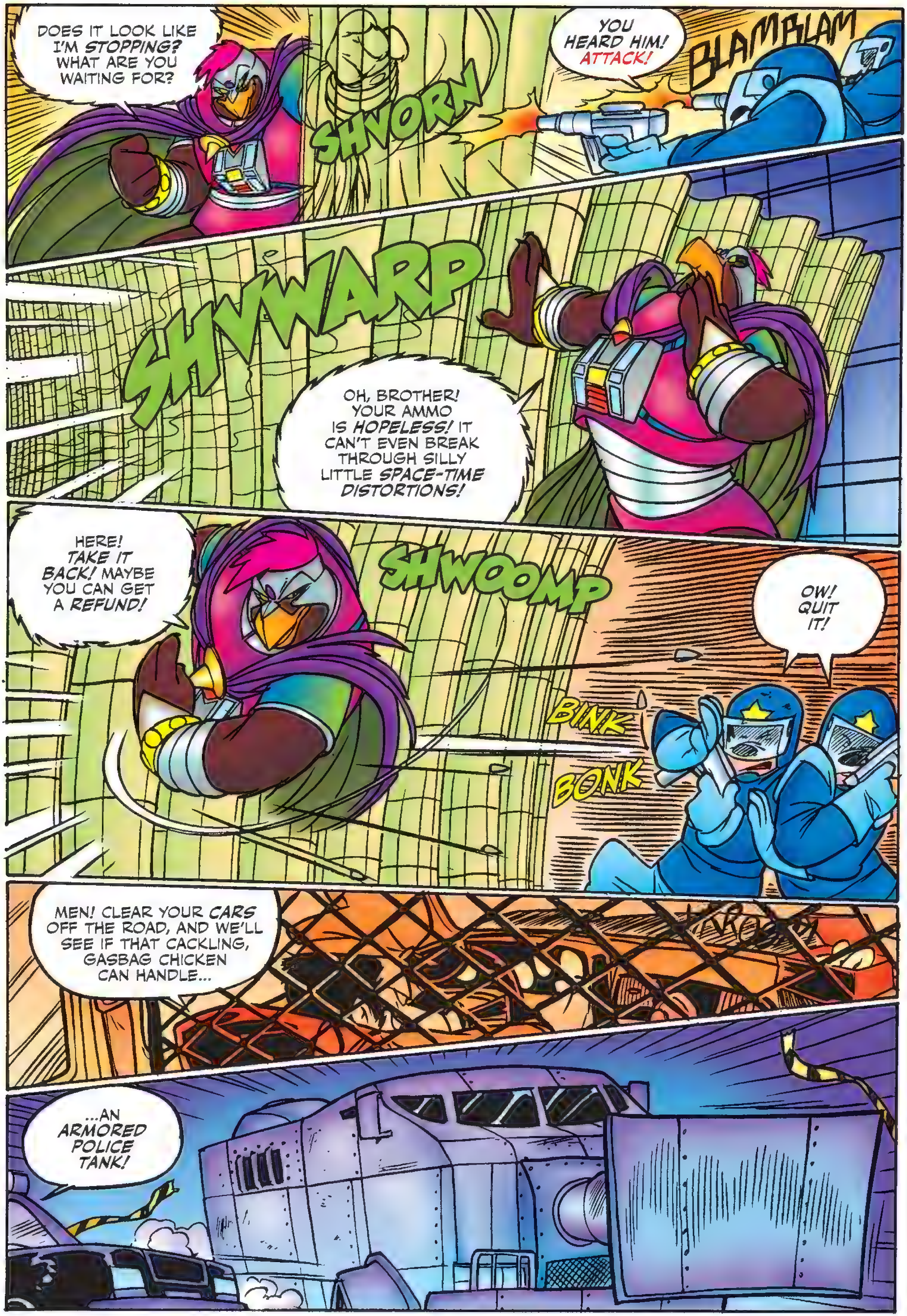
THE ONLY THING *YOU* NEED TO KNOW IS THAT IT *COULD* CAUSE A *CATASTROPHE* IN OUR TIME... AND *YOURS!*
SO ARE YOU GOING TO HELP US OR NOT?
DON'T BE SILLY! I DON'T HAVE A *CHOICE!* I'LL START BY CHASING OUR BANDIT!
WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN.
BUT IF *YOU* JOKERS MEET HIM FIRST, TRY NOT TO CAUSE ANY *MORE* TROUBLE, WILL YA?
THE CHRONO-COMMANDER IS GOING TO *HATE* THIS! DUCK AVENGER'S INVOLVEMENT WILL CAUSE *ANOTHER* ALTERATION IN THE FLOW OF TIME!
THAT COULD ALSO WORK TO OUR *ADVANTAGE,* SUPERVISOR COX!
THE DUCK AVENGER IS THE SINGLE BEST *ALLY* WE COULD EVER HOPE FOR!

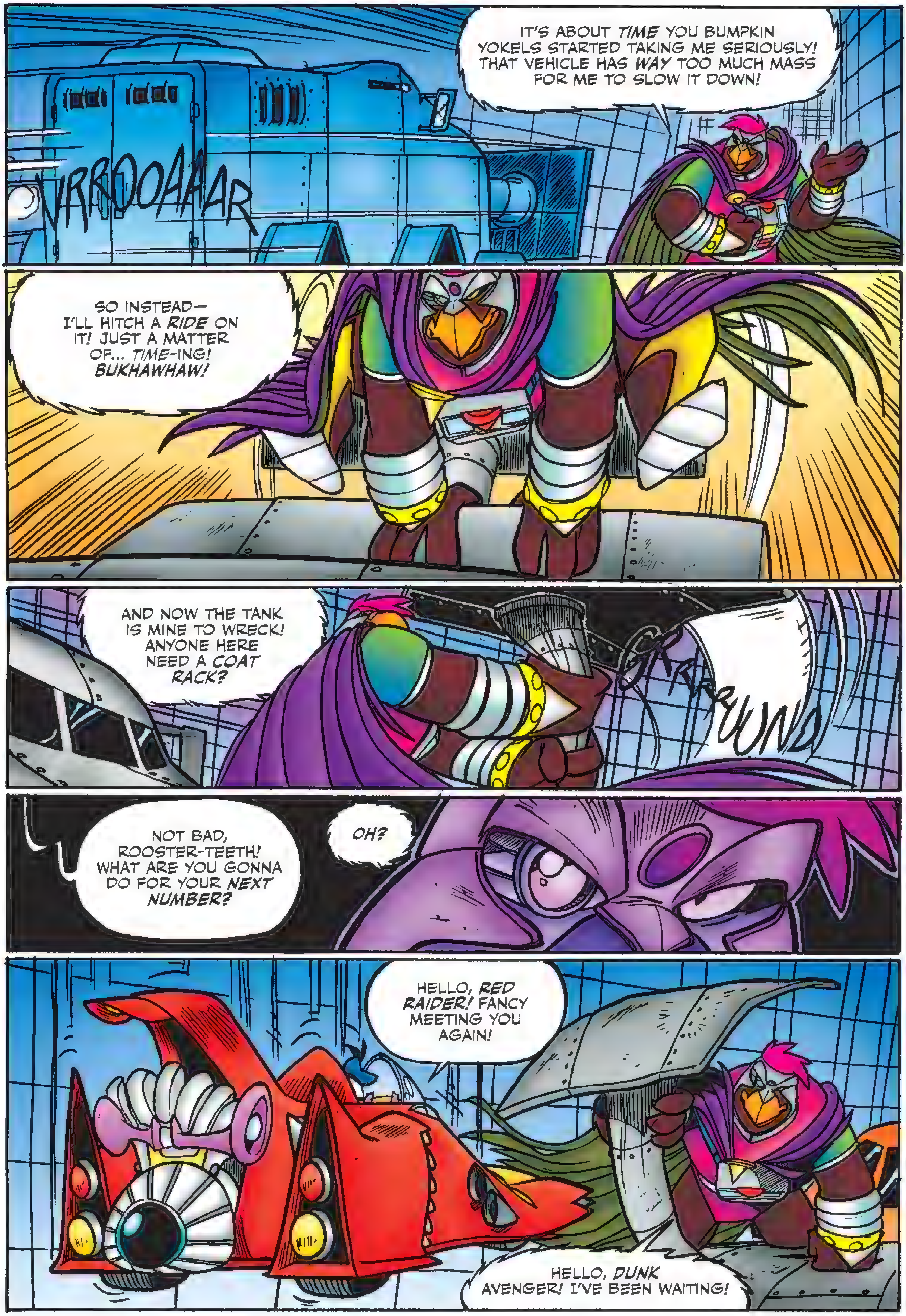

DESPITE ALL HER ADVANCED SENSORS, LYLA DIDN'T *NOTICE* SHE WAS BEING *FOLLOWED.* ISN'T THAT WEIRD?
MAYBE SHE'S DEFECTIVE. OR MAYBE SHE ONLY *ACTED* OBLIVIOUS?
MAYBE IT'S FINALLY TIME TO *TERMINATE, JUNK,* AND *REPLACE HER...*
PERFECT. THAT LAST SHOT GAVE ME *EXACTLY* WHAT I NEEDED.
CLIK
GOOD THING I HAD THE COMMON SENSE TO BRING MY *NIGHTTIME-FILTER, CUSTOM ZOOM,* AND *TELEPHOTO LENS!*
YOU WERE RIGHT, ONE. SNORT! I *TRUSTED* LYLA, AND ALL SHE'S DONE IS SMOTHER ME WITH *LIES!*
DON'T BE MAD, AVENGER. SHE'S AN *AI*— LIKE ME! SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN *ORDERED* TO LIE... AND *AS* AN AI, SHE *COULDN'T DISOBEY.*

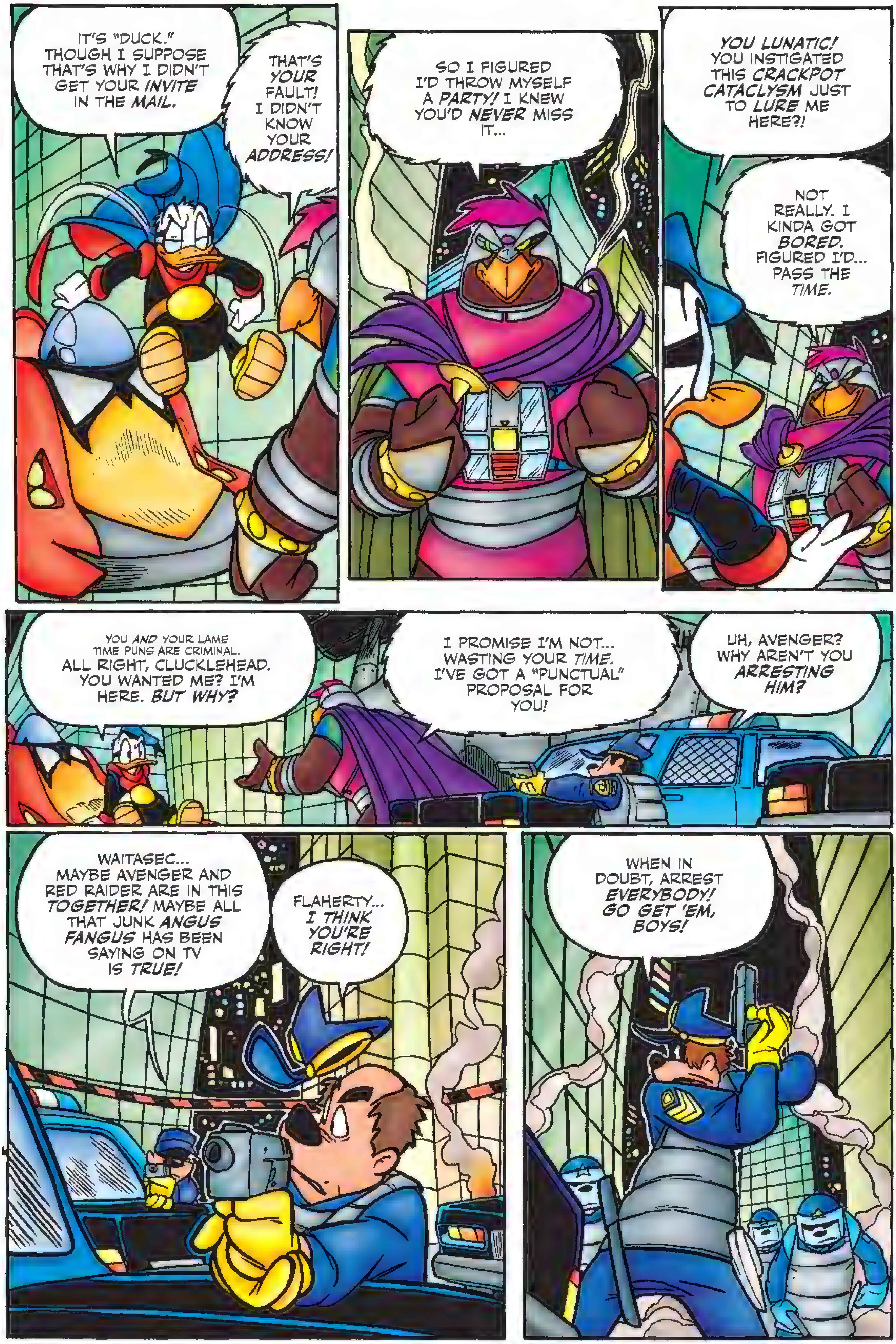
"THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I WARNED YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE..."
WAIT, D.A.! I DON'T THINK THAT'S A GOOD IDEA!
WHAT? WHY NOT?
HOW CAN I EXPLAIN?... WELL—YOU SEE, MY EXTERNAL DETECTORS ENDLESSLY MONITOR THE ENTIRE AREA SURROUNDING DUCKLAIR TOWER!
THE ENTIRE AREA? DON'T YOU THINK YOUR SECURITY SYSTEMS ARE A TEENY BIT INSANE?
NO. I WOULDN'T SAY SO, GIVEN THE RESULTS!
JUST A LITTLE WHILE AGO, I SAW LYLA LEAVE THE BUILDING.
AND ONCE SHE THOUGHT SHE WAS OUT OF VIEW, SHE MET THIS SUSPICIOUS FELLOW IN AN ALLEY!
OHOHO! THAT'S HER BIZZY-BIZ, EH? AM I SUPPOSED TO BE JEALOUS?
NO. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE WORRIED! ESPECIALLY WHEN I EXTRAPOLATE HIS FACIAL FEATURES AND COMPARE THEM WITH...

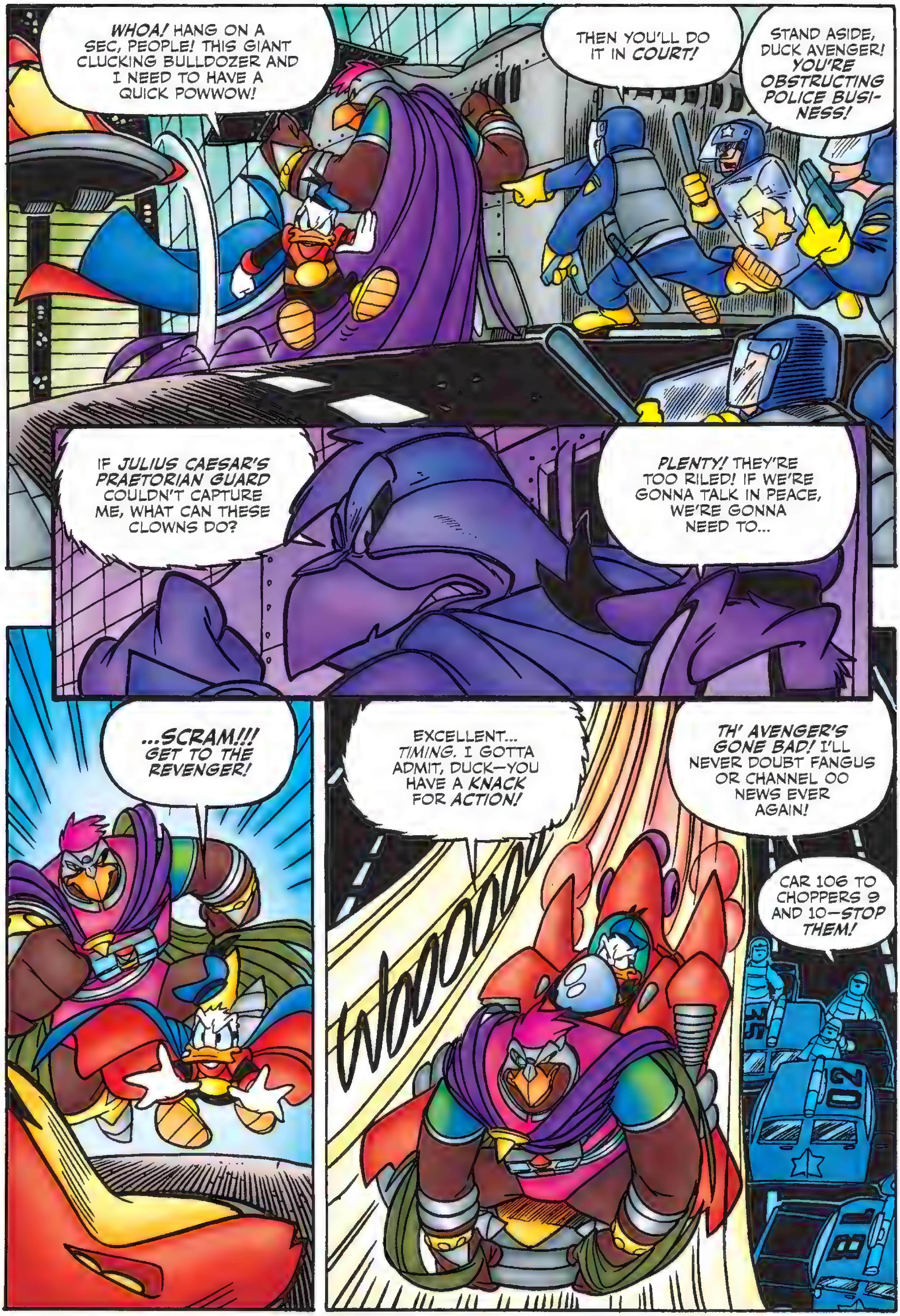

...THE *EARLIER* VIDEO FROM CHANNEL 00 NEWS!
PROG. PICTURE IN PICTURE
¡WAK!¡ THE GUY FROM THE *ENERGY CENTER ATTACK!*
GREAT FLAMING CATWHISKERS... LYLA'S IN CAHOOTS WITH OUR *MYSTERY VANDALS...*
IF THEY'RE VANDALS AT ALL!...
...*NOW,* FOR INSTANCE, WE *DO* KNOW THEY'RE *TIMECOPS!*
TIMECOPS WHO LEFT *US* HOLDING *THEIR* CANS OF WORMS!
CATCHING RED RAIDER AGAIN WON'T BE EASY!
YOU'RE SUCH A PESSIMIST!
WAIT... THERE'S NEWS ALL OVER THE POLICE SCANNERS! I'LL PATCH YOU IN!
CAR 106 TO PRECINCT!

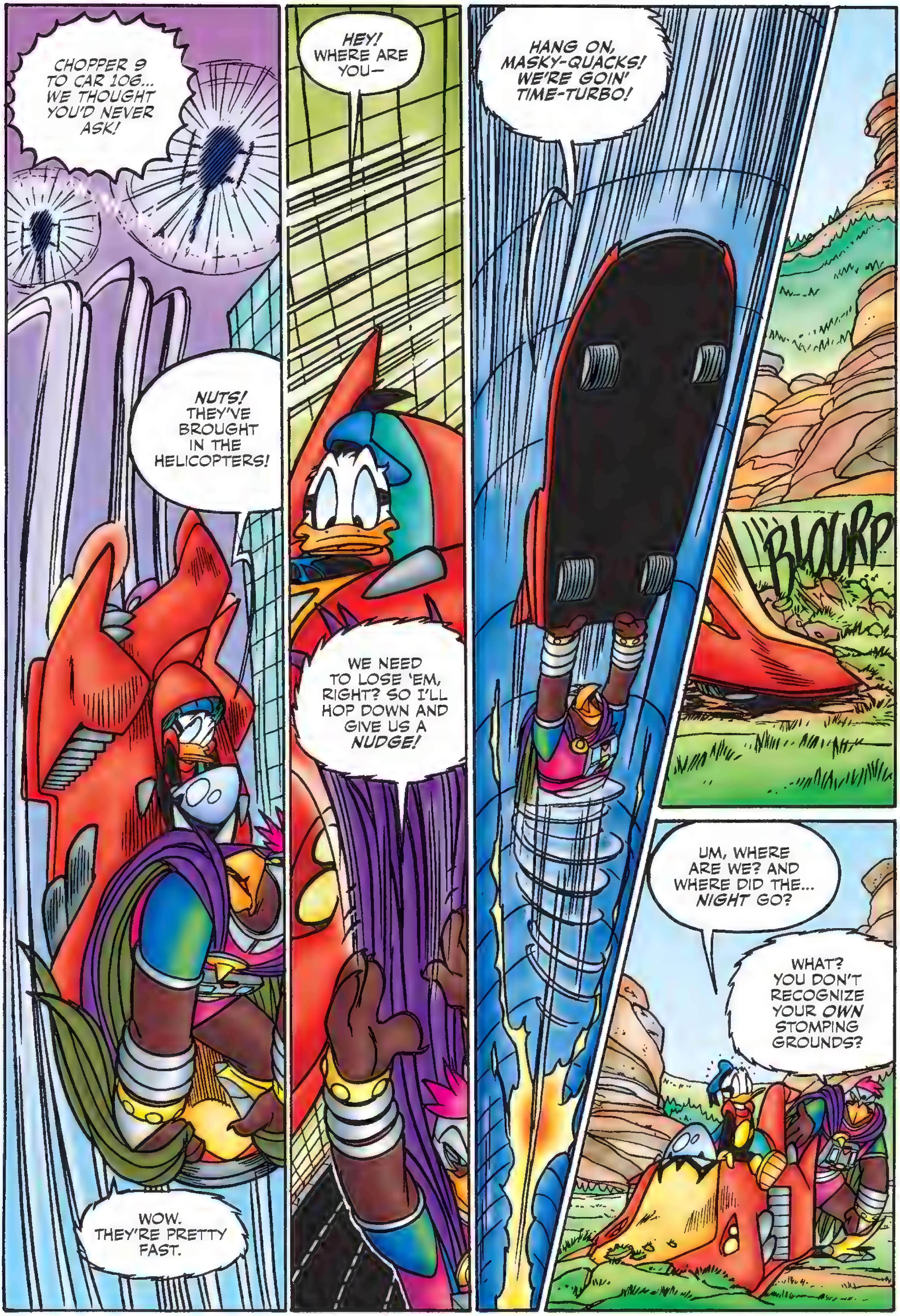

THIS IS A CODE 52! REQUESTING BACKUP!
HUH?
THIS BEHEMOTH'S WORSE THAN AN ENTIRE HOSTILE ARMY!
WE CAN'T KEEP HIM CONTAINED!
BLAM!
BOOM!
BANG!
YOUR CARS ARE SO LIGHT! WHAT ARE THEY MADE OF—CANDY WRAPPERS?
STAND DOWN NOW, OR WE'LL OPEN—
OPEN WHAT? PRESENTS? THOSE WATER PISTOLS OF YOURS ARE WAY PAST THEIR... TIME. BUKAWHAW!


DOES IT LOOK LIKE I'M *STOPPING?* WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?
SHVORN
YOU HEARD HIM! ATTACK!
BLAMBLAM
SHWARP
OH, BROTHER! YOUR AMMO IS *HOPELESS!* IT CAN'T EVEN BREAK THROUGH SILLY LITTLE *SPACE-TIME DISTORTIONS!*
HERE! *TAKE IT BACK!* MAYBE YOU CAN GET A *REFUND!*
SHWOOMP
OW! QUIT IT!
BINK
BONK
MEN! CLEAR YOUR *CARS* OFF THE ROAD, AND WE'LL SEE IF THAT CACKLING, GASBAG CHICKEN CAN HANDLE...
KROOM
...AN *ARMORED POLICE TANK!*

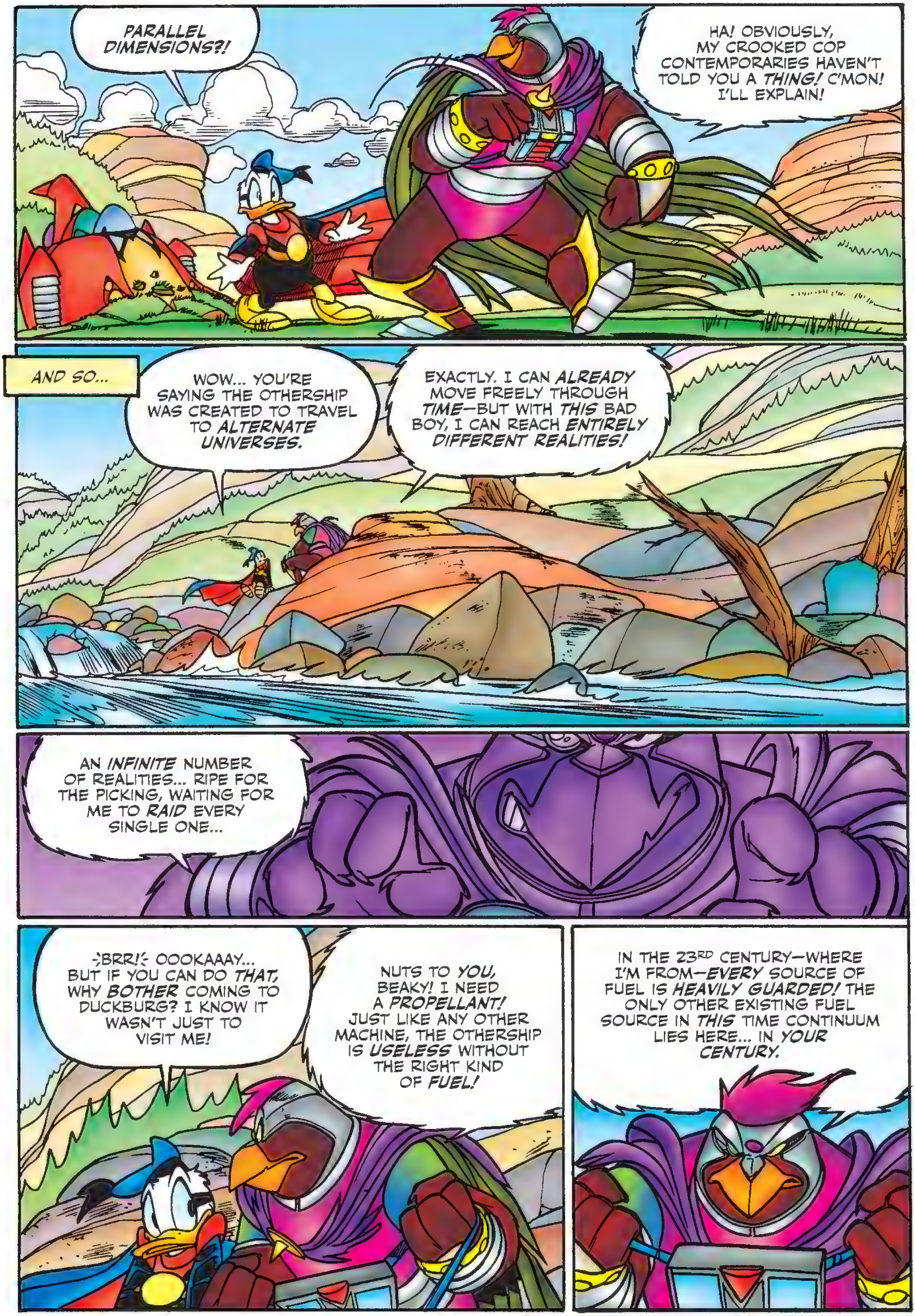

VRROOAAAR
IT'S ABOUT *TIME* YOU BUMPKIN YOKELS STARTED TAKING ME SERIOUSLY! THAT VEHICLE HAS *WAY* TOO MUCH MASS FOR ME TO SLOW IT DOWN!
SO INSTEAD— I'LL HITCH A *RIDE* ON IT! JUST A MATTER OF... *TIME*-ING! ***BUKHAWHAW!***
AND NOW THE TANK IS MINE TO WRECK! ANYONE HERE NEED A *COAT RACK?*
GRRRUUND
NOT BAD, ROOSTER-TEETH! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO FOR YOUR ***NEXT NUMBER?***
OH?
HELLO, *RED RAIDER!* FANCY MEETING YOU AGAIN!
HELLO, *DUNK* AVENGER! I'VE BEEN WAITING!

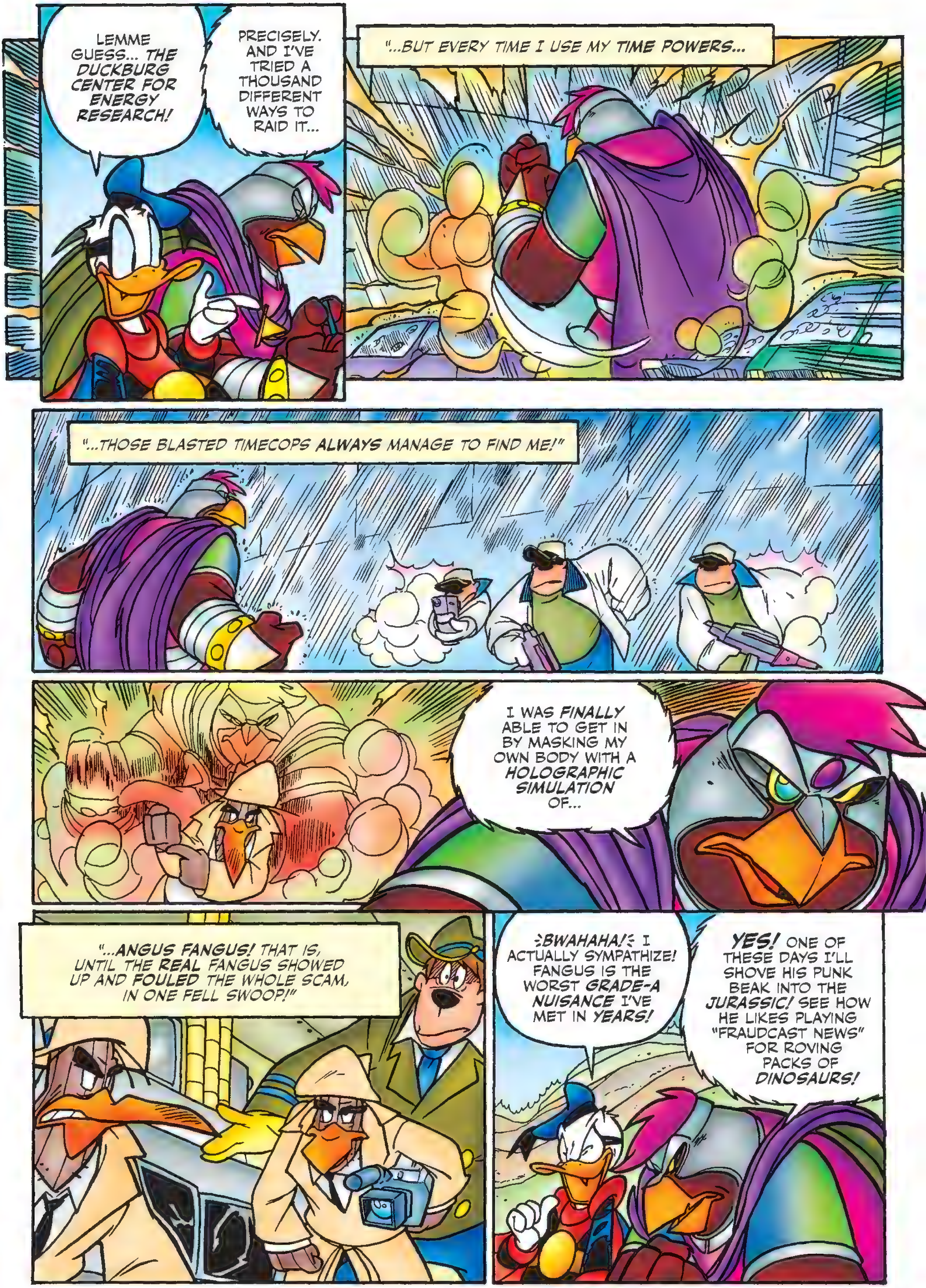

IT'S "DUCK." THOUGH I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHY I DIDN'T GET YOUR *INVITE* IN THE *MAIL.*
THAT'S *YOUR* FAULT! I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR *ADDRESS!*
SO I FIGURED I'D THROW MYSELF A *PARTY!* I KNEW YOU'D *NEVER* MISS IT...
YOU LUNATIC! YOU INSTIGATED THIS *CRACKPOT CATACLYSM* JUST TO *LURE* ME HERE?!
NOT REALLY. I KINDA GOT *BORED.* FIGURED I'D... PASS THE *TIME.*
YOU *AND* YOUR LAME TIME PUNS ARE CRIMINAL. ALL RIGHT, CLUCKLEHEAD. YOU WANTED ME? I'M HERE. *BUT WHY?*
I PROMISE I'M NOT... WASTING YOUR *TIME.* I'VE GOT A "PUNCTUAL" PROPOSAL FOR YOU!
UH, AVENGER? WHY AREN'T YOU *ARRESTING HIM?*
WAITASEC... MAYBE AVENGER AND RED RAIDER ARE IN THIS *TOGETHER!* MAYBE ALL THAT JUNK *ANGUS FANGUS* HAS BEEN SAYING ON TV IS *TRUE!*
FLAHERTY... *I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!*
WHEN IN DOUBT, ARREST *EVERYBODY! GO GET 'EM, BOYS!*


WHOA! HANG ON A SEC, PEOPLE! THIS GIANT CLUCKING BULLDOZER AND I NEED TO HAVE A QUICK POWWOW!
THEN YOU'LL DO IT IN *COURT!*
STAND ASIDE, DUCK AVENGER! *YOU'RE OBSTRUCTING POLICE BUSINESS!*
IF *JULIUS CAESAR'S PRAETORIAN GUARD* COULDN'T CAPTURE ME, WHAT CAN THESE CLOWNS DO?
PLENTY! THEY'RE TOO RILED! IF WE'RE GONNA TALK IN PEACE, WE'RE GONNA NEED TO...
...SCRAM!!! GET TO THE REVENGER!
EXCELLENT... *TIMING.* I GOTTA ADMIT, DUCK—YOU HAVE A *KNACK* FOR *ACTION!*
WOOOOOO
TH' AVENGER'S GONE BAD! I'LL NEVER DOUBT FANGUS OR CHANNEL 00 NEWS EVER AGAIN!
CAR 106 TO CHOPPERS 9 AND 10—*STOP THEM!*


CHOPPER 9 TO CAR 106... WE THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK!
NUTS! THEY'VE BROUGHT IN THE HELICOPTERS!
WOW. THEY'RE PRETTY FAST.
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU—
WE NEED TO LOSE 'EM, RIGHT? SO I'LL HOP DOWN AND GIVE US A *NUDGE!*
HANG ON, MASKY-QUACKS! WE'RE GOIN' TIME-TURBO!
BLOURP
UM, WHERE ARE WE? AND WHERE DID THE... *NIGHT* GO?
WHAT? YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE YOUR *OWN* STOMPING GROUNDS?

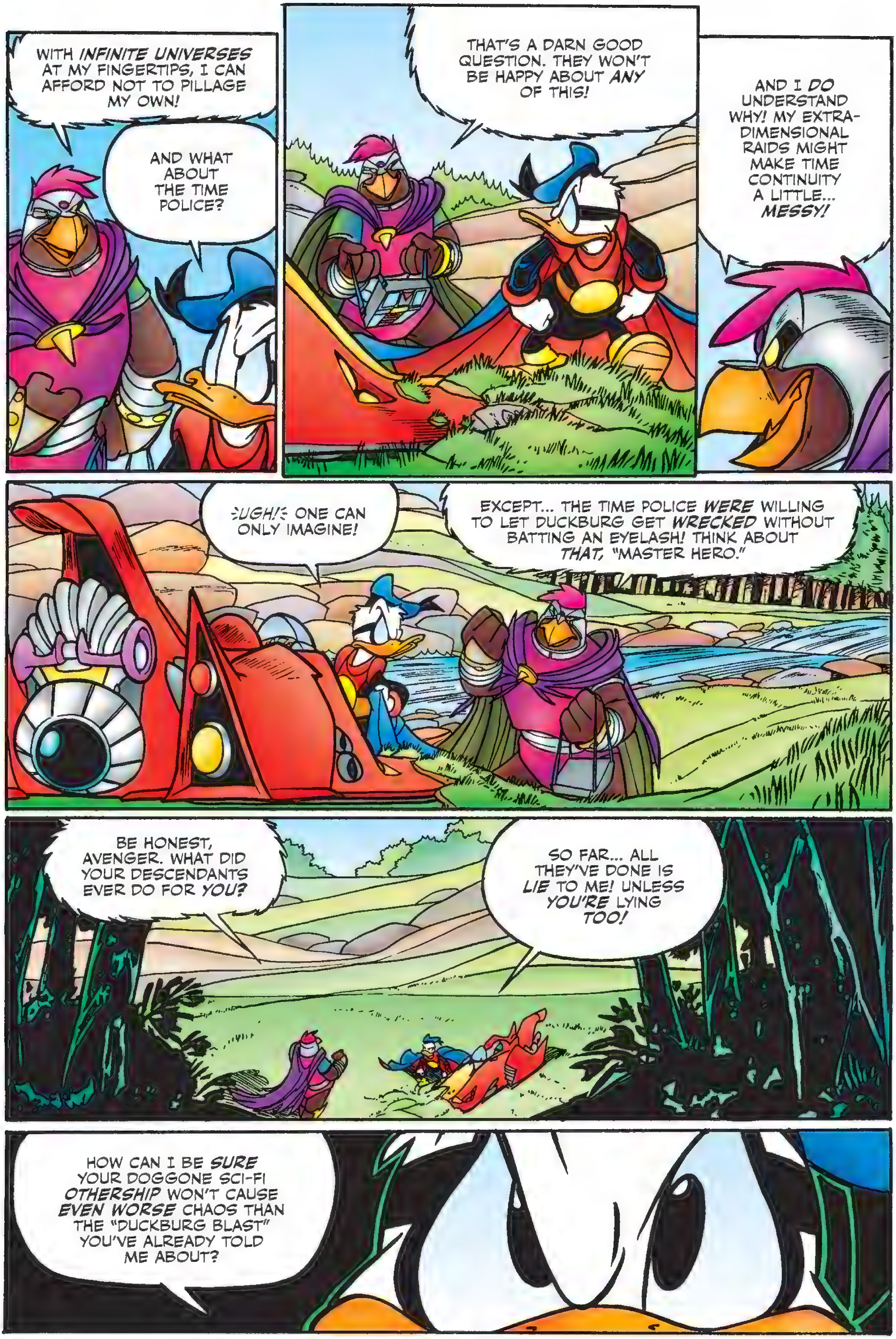
OH WAIT... MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE *DUCKBURG HASN'T BEEN BUILT YET!* WELCOME TO CALISOTA... CIRCA *APRIL 1238!*
AH, GLORIOUS SPRING! I DON'T REMEMBER MANY LIKE THIS. ALMOST FORGOT WHAT IT USED TO LOOK LIKE...
WE TRAVELED THROUGH TIME?!
THIS IS PERFECT! NO ONE IS AROUND, SO WE CAN DISCUSS WHATEVER WE WANT WITHOUT *ANYBODY* BOTHERING US!
WHICH MEANS YOU CAN *CONSIDER*— IN PERFECT *PEACE*— THE *OFFER* I'M ABOUT TO MAKE.
HM. I'D IMAGINE YOUR "OFFER" HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH A CERTAIN *OTHERSHIP.* AM I RIGHT?
HMF! I SEE *SOMEBODY'S* GONE AND MET THE *TIME POLICE!* WELL, NO WAY AROUND IT... YOU'RE RIGHT! *AND HERE'S THE OTHERSHIP!*
THAT THING YOU'RE *WEARING?*
WHY NOT?! WHAT WERE YOU EXPECTING, DUCK... SOME KIND OF *STAR-CRUISER?!* THIS THING IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CARRY ME TO *PARALLEL DIMENSIONS!*


PARALLEL DIMENSIONS?!
HA! OBVIOUSLY, MY CROOKED COP CONTEMPORARIES HAVEN'T TOLD YOU A *THING!* C'MON! I'LL EXPLAIN!
AND SO...
WOW... YOU'RE SAYING THE OTHERSHIP WAS CREATED TO TRAVEL TO *ALTERNATE UNIVERSES.*
EXACTLY. I CAN *ALREADY* MOVE FREELY THROUGH *TIME*—BUT WITH *THIS* BAD BOY, I CAN REACH *ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REALITIES!*
AN *INFINITE* NUMBER OF REALITIES... RIPE FOR THE PICKING, WAITING FOR ME TO *RAID* EVERY SINGLE ONE...
BRR! OOOKAAAY... BUT IF YOU CAN DO *THAT,* WHY *BOTHER* COMING TO DUCKBURG? I KNOW IT WASN'T JUST TO VISIT ME!
NUTS TO *YOU,* BEAKY! I NEED A *PROPELLANT!* JUST LIKE ANY OTHER MACHINE, THE OTHERSHIP IS *USELESS* WITHOUT THE RIGHT KIND OF *FUEL!*
IN THE 23RD CENTURY—WHERE I'M FROM—*EVERY* SOURCE OF FUEL IS *HEAVILY GUARDED!* THE ONLY OTHER EXISTING FUEL SOURCE IN *THIS* TIME CONTINUUM LIES HERE... IN *YOUR CENTURY.*

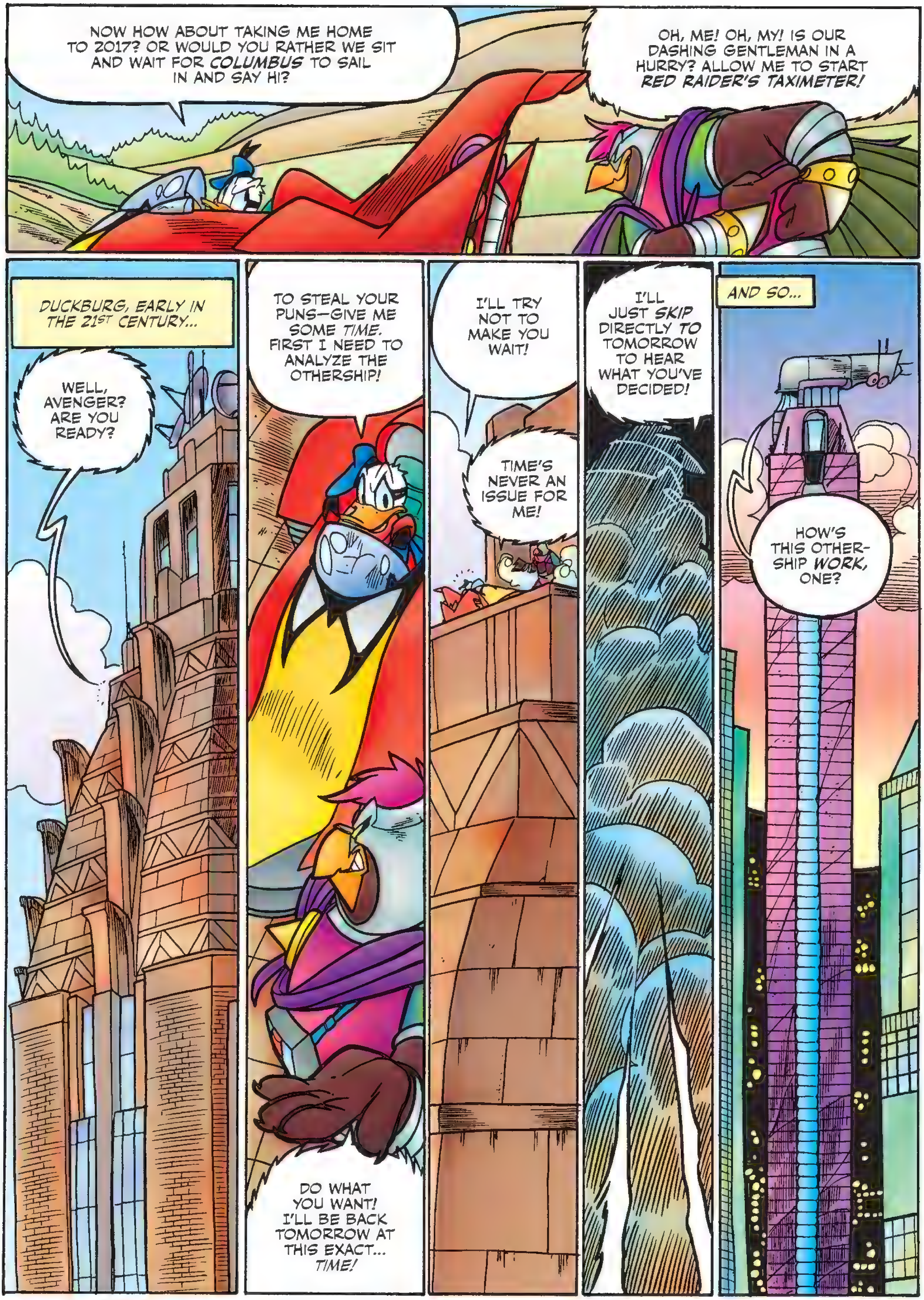

LEMME GUESS... THE DUCKBURG CENTER FOR ENERGY RESEARCH!
PRECISELY. AND I'VE TRIED A THOUSAND DIFFERENT WAYS TO RAID IT...
"...BUT EVERY TIME I USE MY TIME POWERS...
"...THOSE BLASTED TIMECOPS ALWAYS MANAGE TO FIND ME!"
I WAS FINALLY ABLE TO GET IN BY MASKING MY OWN BODY WITH A HOLOGRAPHIC SIMULATION OF...
"...ANGUS FANGUS! THAT IS, UNTIL THE REAL FANGUS SHOWED UP AND FOULED THE WHOLE SCAM, IN ONE FELL SWOOP!"
BWAHAHA! I ACTUALLY SYMPATHIZE! FANGUS IS THE WORST GRADE-A NUISANCE I'VE MET IN YEARS!
YES! ONE OF THESE DAYS I'LL SHOVE HIS PUNK BEAK INTO THE JURASSIC! SEE HOW HE LIKES PLAYING "FRAUDCAST NEWS" FOR ROVING PACKS OF DINOSAURS!

WAAAIT... HOLD THAT THOUGHT. RAIDER... WHAT WERE YOU PLANNING TO *DO* AT THE RESEARCH CENTER?
NOTHING BAD. *I SWEAR.* ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS EXPLAIN TO THE SCIENTISTS OF *YOUR TIME* HOW TO ACTIVATE THEIR COLD FUSION SUPERPLANT WHILE *AVOIDING* THE *INEVITABLE EXPLOSION.*
REWIND! I MISSED SOMETHING! *WHAT EXPLOSION?*
WOW. THEY DIDN'T EVEN HAVE THE NERVE TO TELL YOU? AVENGER... "PROJECT: COLD SUN" IS DESTINED TO *FAIL!*
ON THE DAY OF THE EXPERIMENT, *THE CENTER WILL EXPLODE...*
"...DESTROYING ALMOST ALL OF DUCKBURG."

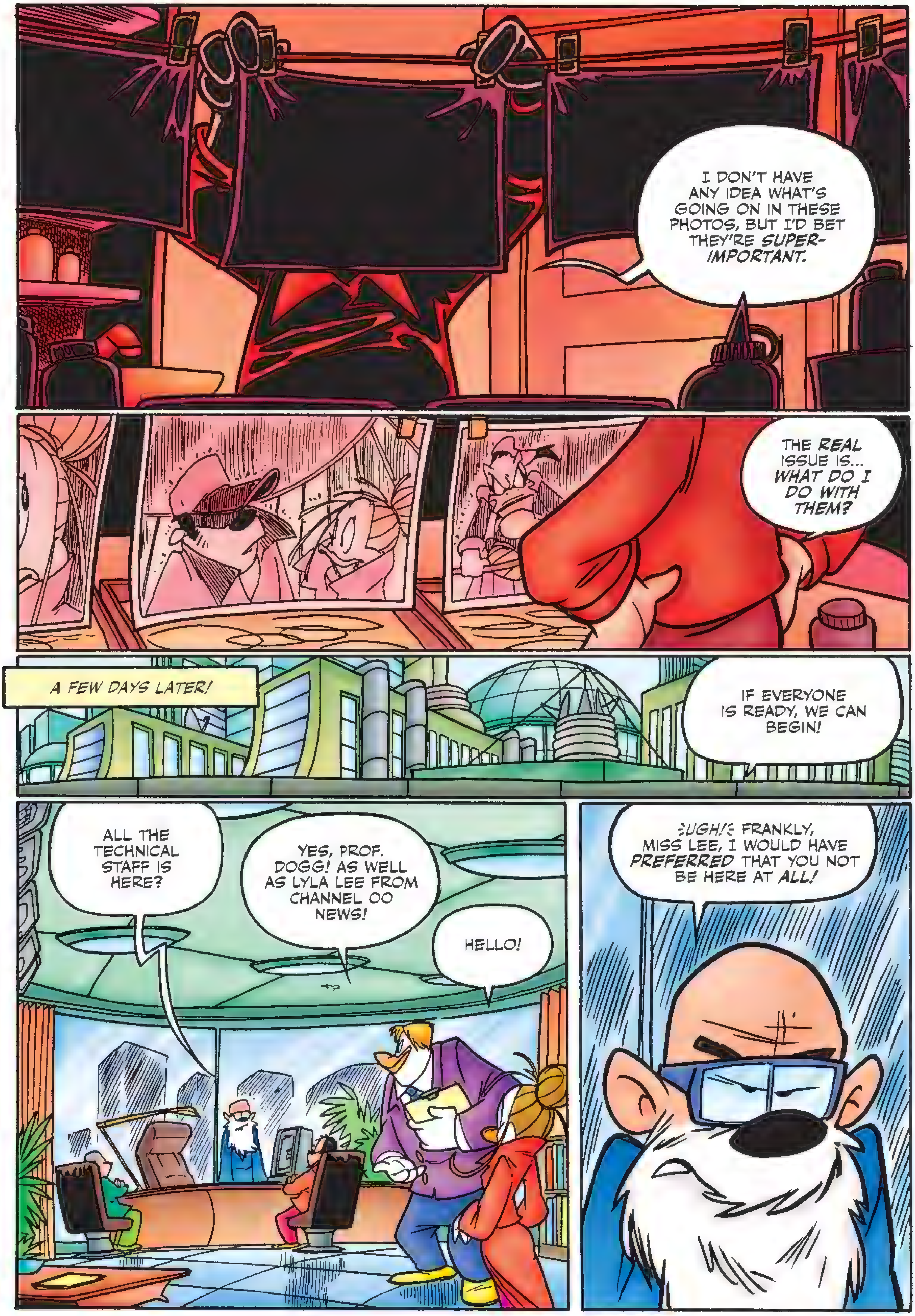
THAT... THAT'S HORRIBLE! CAN'T THE TIME POLICE DO SOMETHING TO STOP IT?
SURE. THEY CAN. BUT THEY WON'T.
CHANGING THE PAST, FOR ANY REASON, GOES AGAINST THEIR INSANE ETHICS. WHY ELSE DID THEY KEEP YOU IN THE DARK?
"THE DUCKBURG BLAST" IS AN EXTREMELY IMPORTANT EVENT. IT'S RECORDED IN ALL VIDEO-HISTORY LOGS.
IN YOUR BLASTED ERA! BUT NOT IN MINE! NOT YET!
EXACTLY. YOU CAN PREVENT IT. SAVE YOUR CITY.
ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS HELP ME RESET THE CENTER'S EQUIPMENT! THE PLANT WON'T EXPLODE, AND ALL OF DUCKBURG WILL BE INTACT ANOTHER DAY!
WHILE IN EXCHANGE, YOU GET YOUR STINKING OTHER-SHIP FUEL AND GO ON A MAD ROBBING SPREE THROUGHOUT DIMENSIONS!
YES. I WILL. BUT—IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR COOPERATION—I SWEAR THAT I WILL NEVER ROB YOUR CORNER OF SPACE-TIME EVER AGAIN.


WITH *INFINITE UNIVERSES* AT MY FINGERTIPS, I CAN AFFORD NOT TO PILLAGE MY OWN!
AND WHAT ABOUT THE TIME POLICE?
THAT'S A DARN GOOD QUESTION. THEY WON'T BE HAPPY ABOUT *ANY* OF THIS!
AND I *DO* UNDERSTAND WHY! MY EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL RAIDS MIGHT MAKE TIME CONTINUITY A LITTLE... ***MESSY!***
UGH! ONE CAN ONLY IMAGINE!
EXCEPT... THE TIME POLICE ***WERE*** WILLING TO LET DUCKBURG GET ***WRECKED*** WITHOUT BATTING AN EYELASH! THINK ABOUT *THAT,* "MASTER HERO."
BE HONEST, AVENGER. WHAT DID YOUR DESCENDANTS EVER DO FOR *YOU?*
SO FAR... ALL THEY'VE DONE IS *LIE* TO ME! UNLESS *YOU'RE* LYING *TOO!*
HOW CAN I BE *SURE* YOUR DOGGONE SCI-FI *OTHERSHIP* WON'T CAUSE *EVEN WORSE* CHAOS THAN THE "DUCKBURG BLAST" YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD ME ABOUT?

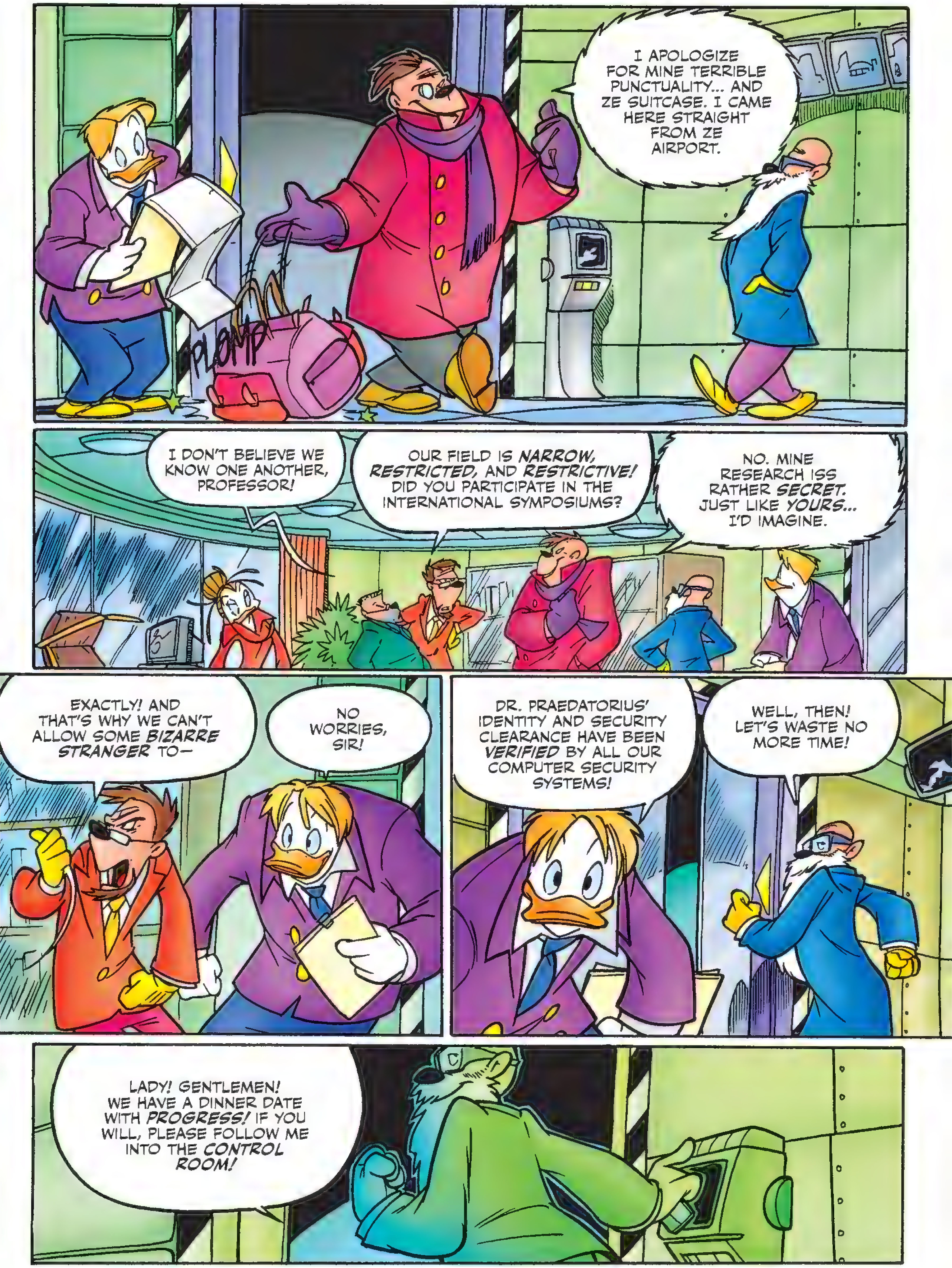
I MAY BE A TIME PIRATE... BUT I'M AN *HONEST* TIME PIRATE. YOU HAVE MY WORD. AND IF THAT ISN'T ENOUGH...
...I'LL EVEN LET YOU EXAMINE THE OTHERSHIP!
ME?! HERE?! HOW?!?
WHAT'S WRONG, SQUIRT? DID YOU SUDDENLY LOSE YOUR DEGREE IN *PAN-DIMENSIONAL PHYSICS?*
I WAS BETTER AT *P.E.* IN SCHOOL! BUT WHEN SOMETHING KNOCKS ME DOWN—I GET RIGHT UP AGAIN!
LET'S TAKE A GANDER AT YOUR GIMMICK!
CLACK!
MY *MOLECULAR SCANNER* OUGHTTA RECORD THE OTHERSHIP'S STRUCTURE IN EXCRUCIATING DETAIL! THAT WAY, MY *"TECHNICAL CONSULTANT"* CAN HAVE A BETTER LOOK AT IT!
WHO'S THAT? THE CORNER ELECTRICIAN? *BUKHAWHAW!*
BLOW AWAY, YOU BODYBUILT BUZZARD! FIND THE GUY WHO WRITES YOUR *LAME JOKES* AND SLUG HIM IN THE SNOOT! ESPECIALLY THOSE STUPID TIME PUNS.


NOW HOW ABOUT TAKING ME HOME TO 2017? OR WOULD YOU RATHER WE SIT AND WAIT FOR *COLUMBUS* TO SAIL IN AND SAY HI?
OH, ME! OH, MY! IS OUR DASHING GENTLEMAN IN A HURRY? ALLOW ME TO START *RED RAIDER'S TAXIMETER!*
DUCKBURG, EARLY IN THE 21ST CENTURY...
WELL, AVENGER? ARE YOU READY?
TO STEAL YOUR PUNS—GIVE ME SOME *TIME.* FIRST I NEED TO ANALYZE THE OTHERSHIP!
DO WHAT YOU WANT! I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW AT THIS EXACT... *TIME!*
I'LL TRY NOT TO MAKE YOU WAIT!
TIME'S NEVER AN ISSUE FOR ME!
I'LL JUST *SKIP* DIRECTLY *TO* TOMORROW TO HEAR WHAT YOU'VE DECIDED!
AND SO...
HOW'S THIS OTHER-SHIP *WORK,* ONE?

NOT SURE YET. INSANE 23RD-CENTURY TECHNOLOGY IS COMPLEX EVEN FOR ME!
TAKE YOUR TIME. I'VE GOT SOME "DATA" I NEED TO PROCESS, TOO.
ED
IF I DON'T HELP RED RAIDER, I CAN KISS A THICK SLICE OF DUCKBURG PIE GOODBYE!
BUT LETTING THAT CROOK ROAM FREE—TO RANSACK OTHER DIMENSIONS—GOES AGAINST EVERYTHING I STAND FOR... IN AND OUT OF MY AVENGER SUIT!
...AND THEN, THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT THE TIME POLICE WILL DO TO ME IF I HELP HIM!
GASP! LOOK HERE! I MAY HAVE DISCOVERED SOMETHING!
IN FACT, I THINK IT'S A VERY SIGNIFICANT DETAIL! MAYBE WE CAN USE IT TO DEVISE A PLAN...
NOT BAD AT ALL.

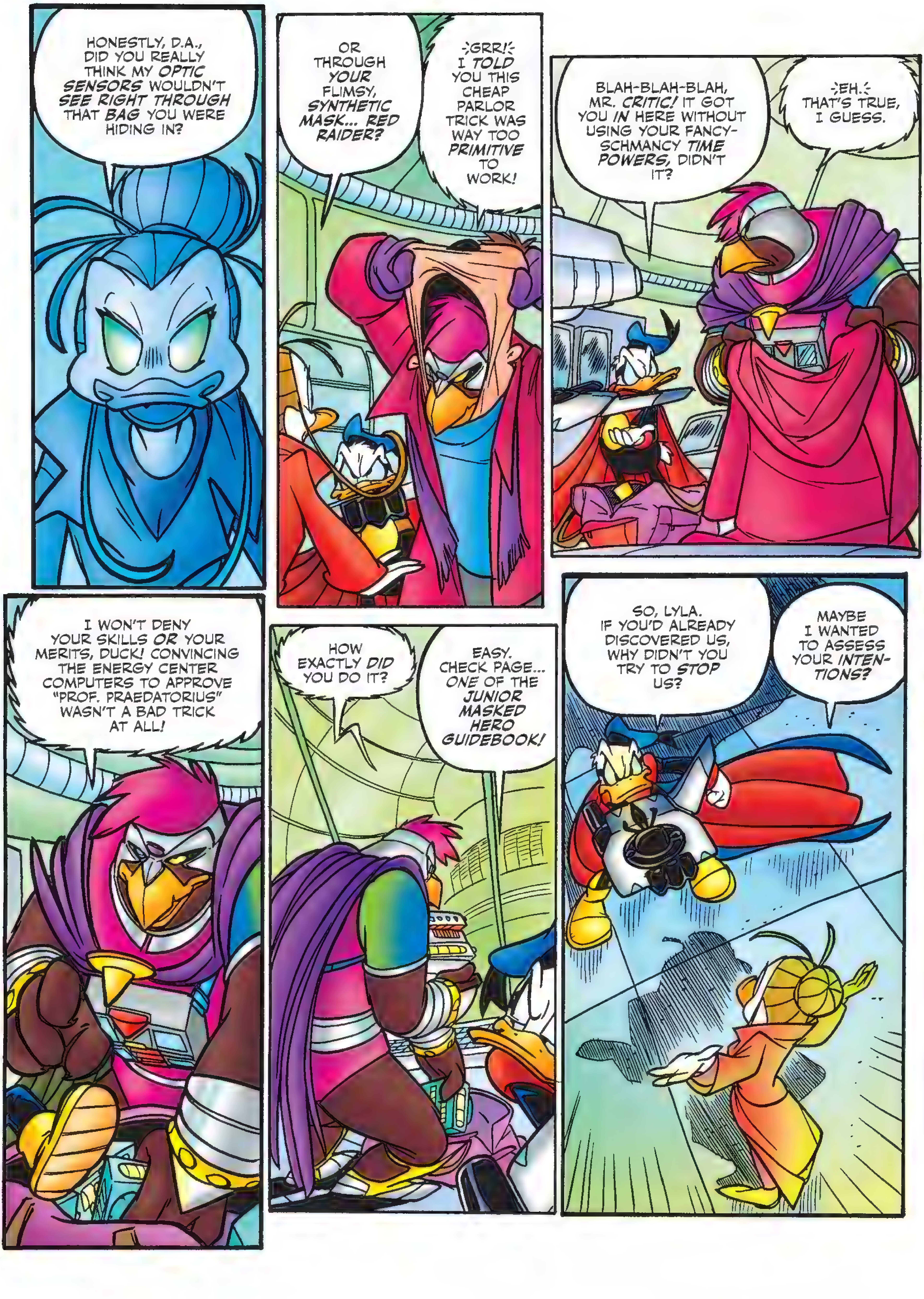

I DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT'S GOING ON IN THESE PHOTOS, BUT I'D BET THEY'RE *SUPER-IMPORTANT.*
THE *REAL* ISSUE IS... *WHAT DO I DO WITH THEM?*
A FEW DAYS LATER!
IF EVERYONE IS READY, WE CAN BEGIN!
ALL THE TECHNICAL STAFF IS HERE?
YES, PROF. DOGG! AS WELL AS LYLA LEE FROM CHANNEL 00 NEWS!
HELLO!
UGH! FRANKLY, MISS LEE, I WOULD HAVE *PREFERRED* THAT YOU NOT BE HERE AT *ALL!*

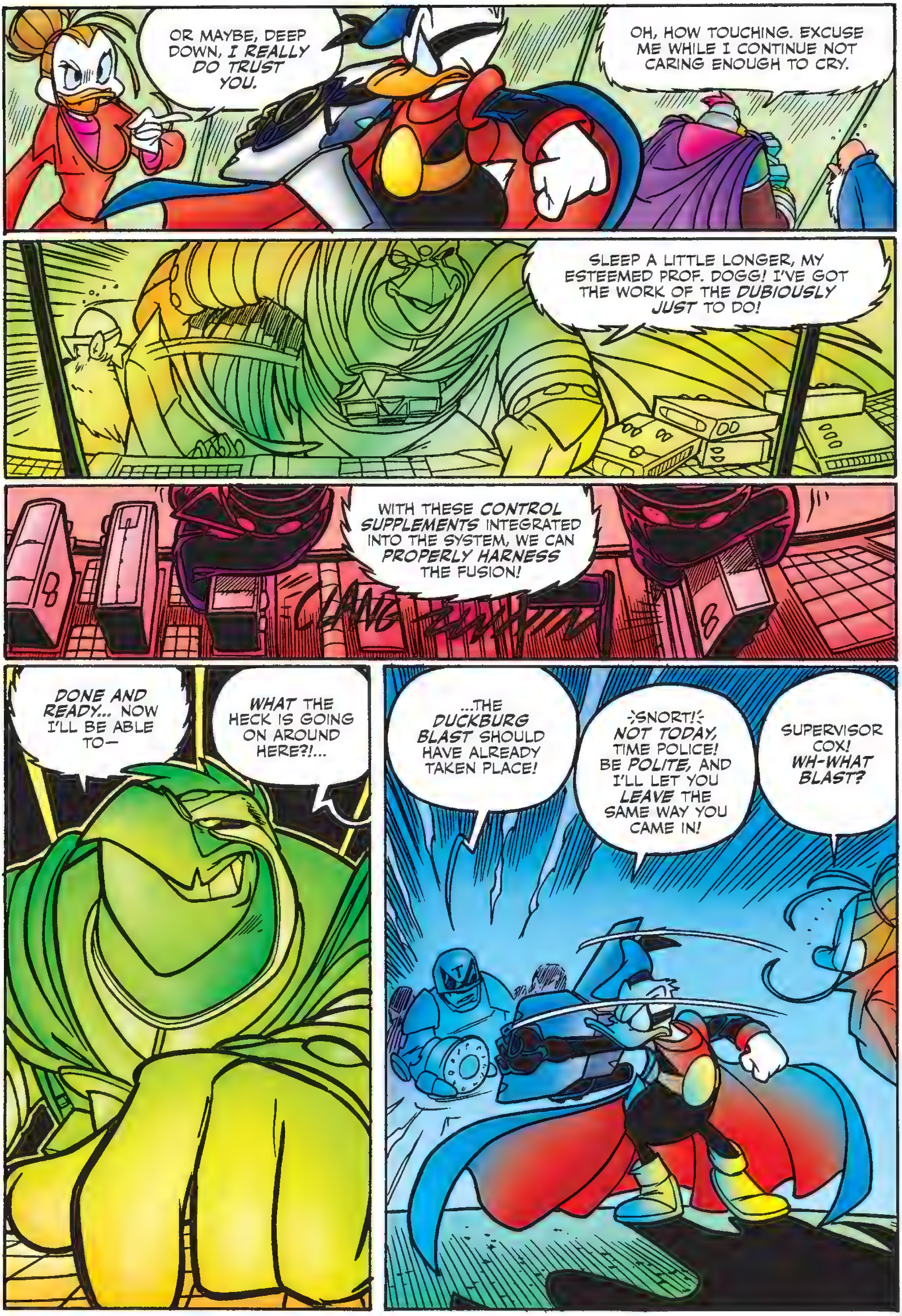
BUT EVEN THOUGH THE "ANGUS FANGUS" WHO RECENTLY VISITED US *WAS* A BRAZEN IMPOSTOR...
...YOUR SLEAZY NEWS CREW *ALREADY KNOWS* ALL OF MY EXPERIMENTS.
SO *YOU* CAN'T EXCLUDE *ME!* :HMF!:
:*SIGH*: PATIENCE. AT LEAST—AT THE *END* OF IT ALL, *SOMEONE* WILL BE HERE TO CHRONICLE DUCKBURG'S *HISTORIC MOMENT!*
ANYWAY, IF WE'RE ALL PRESENT, THEN WE CAN GO TO THE—
HANG ON, DIRECTOR! WE'RE STILL MISSING SOMEONE!
ACCORDING TO MY PRINTOUT, HE'S A FOREIGN ASSISTANT RESEARCHER. :HM!: *PROFESSOR CORSAIR PRAEDATORIUS.*
SAYS HERE HE'S BEEN AUTHORIZED BY THE *WORLD SCIENCES COMMITTEE* AS AN OBSERVER AND—
I'M HERE.
SSWISSSH

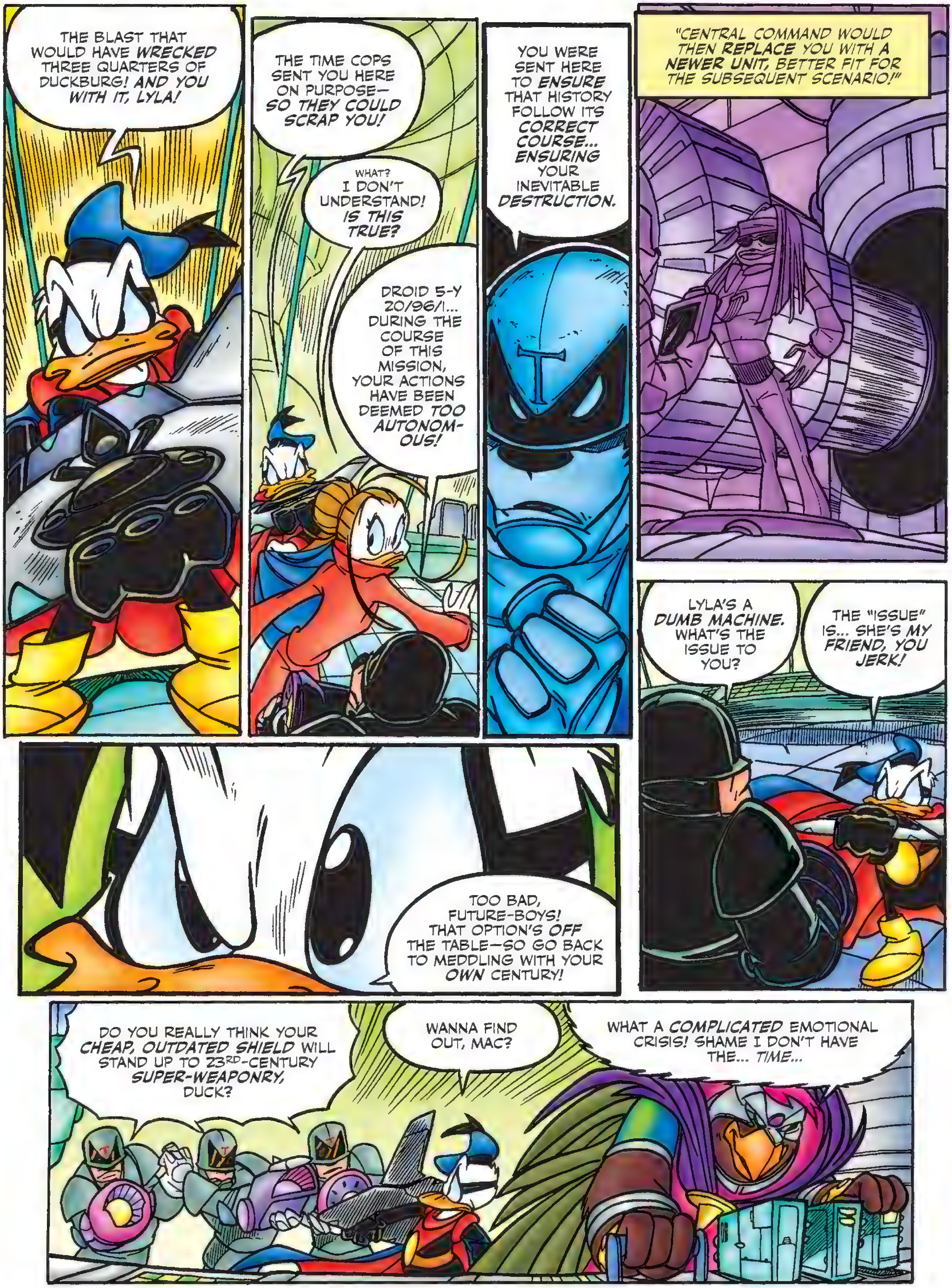

I APOLOGIZE FOR MINE TERRIBLE PUNCTUALITY... AND ZE SUITCASE. I CAME HERE STRAIGHT FROM ZE AIRPORT.
PLOMP
I DON'T BELIEVE WE KNOW ONE ANOTHER, PROFESSOR!
OUR FIELD IS *NARROW, RESTRICTED,* AND *RESTRICTIVE!* DID YOU PARTICIPATE IN THE INTERNATIONAL SYMPOSIUMS?
NO. MINE RESEARCH ISS RATHER *SECRET.* JUST LIKE *YOURS...* I'D IMAGINE.
EXACTLY! AND THAT'S WHY WE CAN'T ALLOW SOME *BIZARRE STRANGER* TO—
NO WORRIES, SIR!
DR. PRAEDATORIUS' IDENTITY AND SECURITY CLEARANCE HAVE BEEN *VERIFIED* BY ALL OUR COMPUTER SECURITY SYSTEMS!
WELL, THEN! LET'S WASTE NO MORE TIME!
LADY! GENTLEMEN! WE HAVE A DINNER DATE WITH *PROGRESS!* IF YOU WILL, PLEASE FOLLOW ME INTO THE *CONTROL ROOM!*

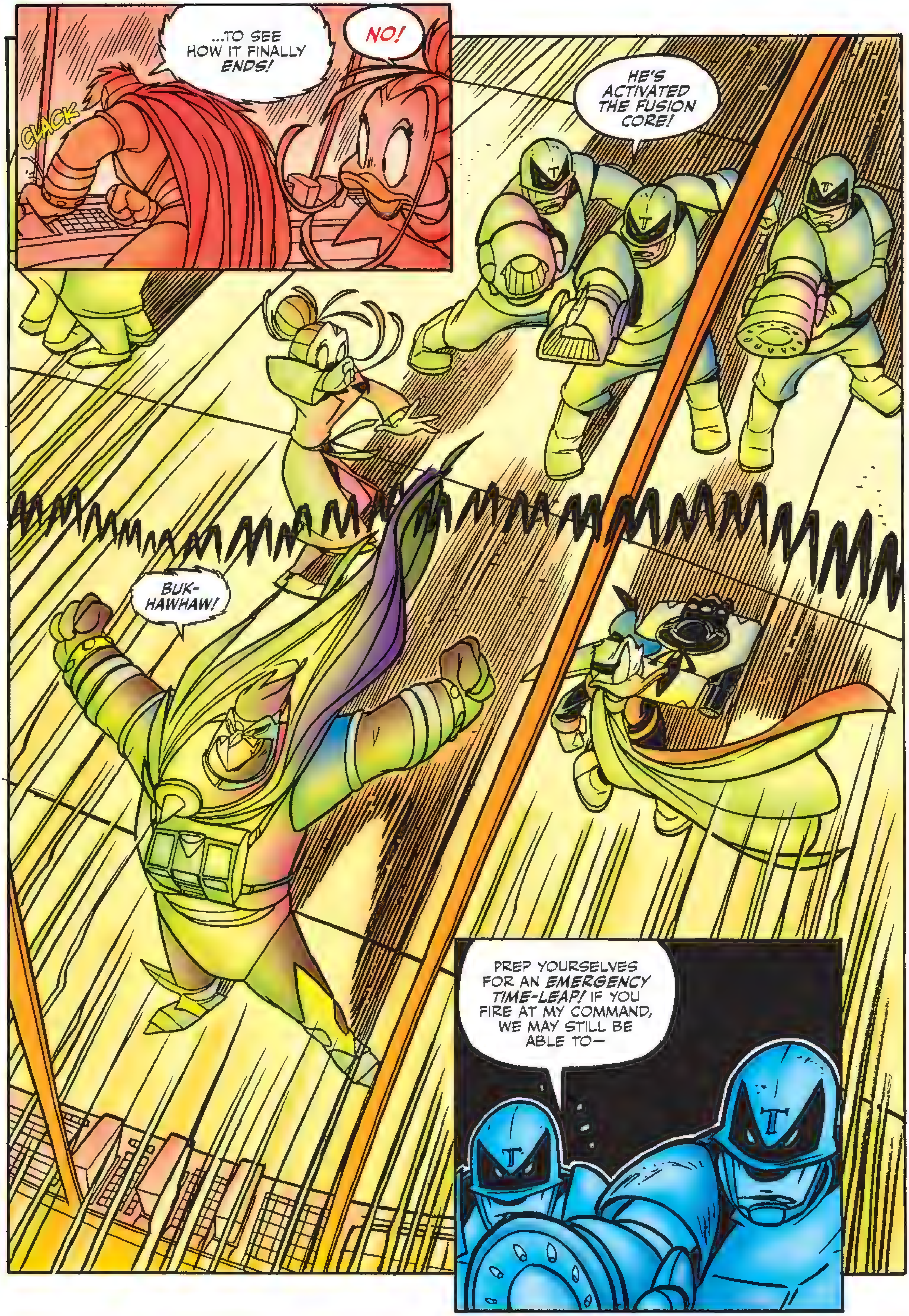
SSSH-WHUMPF
AS YOU ALL KNOW, THE STARTING SEQUENCE HAS *ALREADY* BEEN *INITIALIZED!*
EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR! BUT WHY BRING YOUR LUGGAGE?
-HEH!- FORCE OF HABIT, MINE DEAR. ZERE ARE SO MANY *PREDATORS* AROUND, YOU SEE.
ALL I NEED TO DO IS LOWER THIS LEVER TO ACTIVATE THE AWESOME REACTIONS OF... *THE COLD SUN!*
A SMALL GEST— GESTURE FOR ME... AND... BUT A GREAT... LEAP...

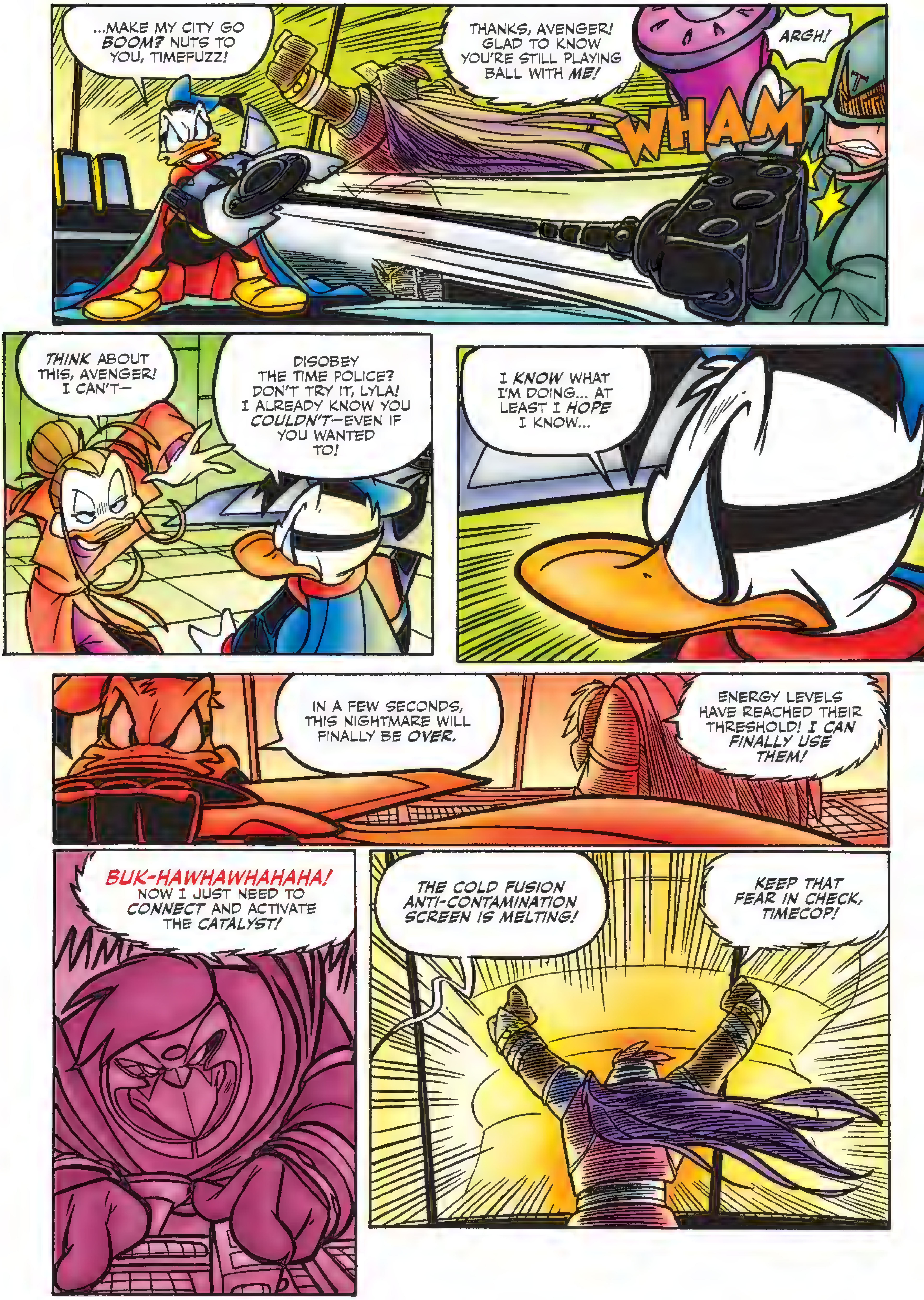
...LEAP FOR... ZZZZZ
PROFESSOR DOGG! WHAT'S HAPPENED?!
HE'S SLEEPING, LYLA!
NOW TURN AROUND SLOWLY, AND DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVEMENTS! I KNOW MY CHRONO PARALYZER WON'T WORK ON YOU... SO I'D PREFER TO KEEP THINGS CIVIL!
OH. HELLO, AVENGER!
HM! YOU DON'T SEEM SURPRISED TO SEE ME AT ALL.
NOPE. NOT REALLY.

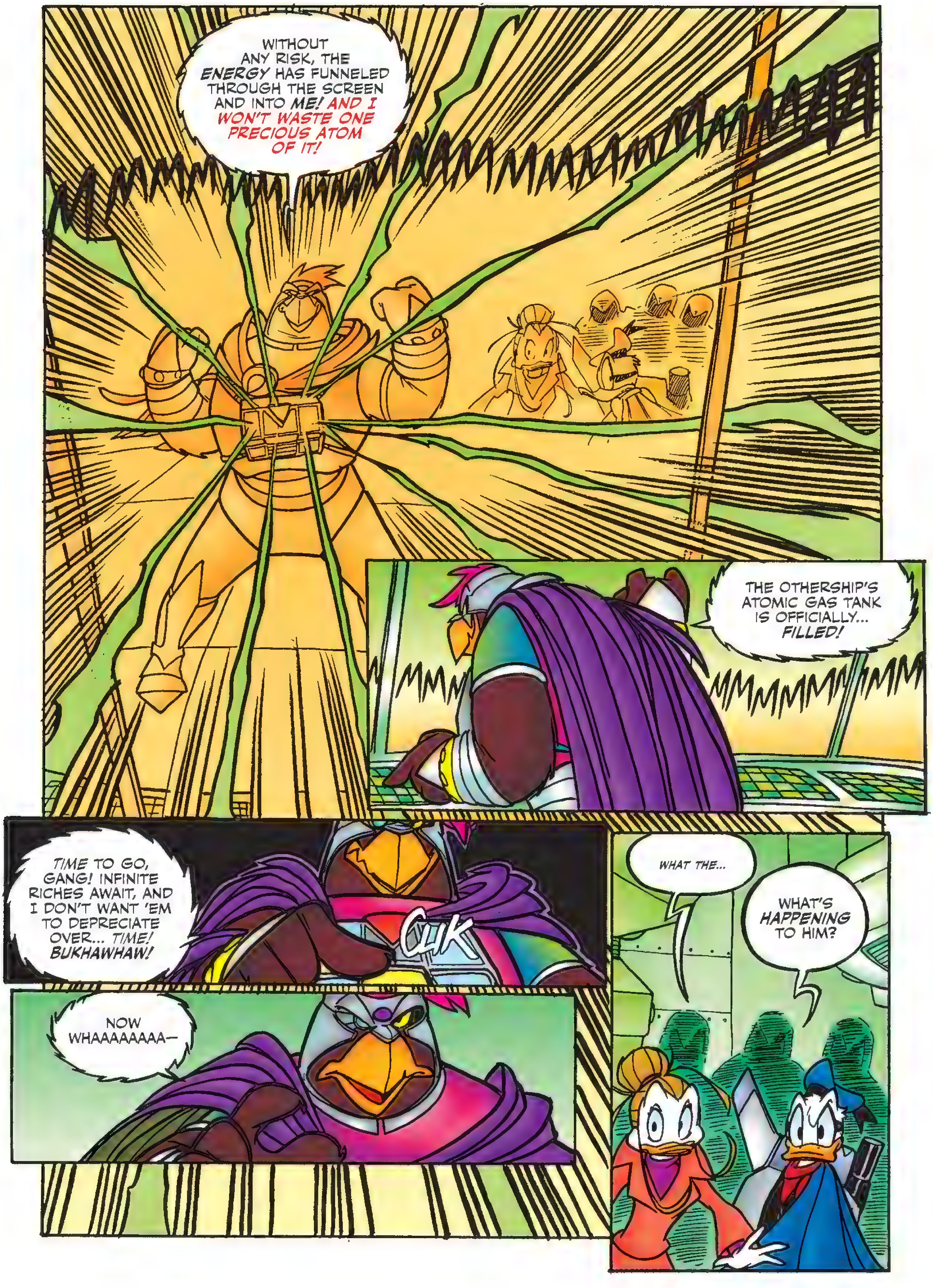

HONESTLY, D.A., DID YOU REALLY THINK MY *OPTIC SENSORS* WOULDN'T *SEE RIGHT THROUGH* THAT *BAG* YOU WERE HIDING IN?
OR THROUGH *YOUR* FLIMSY, *SYNTHETIC MASK... RED RAIDER?*
GRR! I *TOLD* YOU THIS CHEAP PARLOR TRICK WAS WAY TOO *PRIMITIVE* TO WORK!
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH, MR. *CRITIC!* IT GOT YOU *IN* HERE WITHOUT USING YOUR FANCY-SCHMANCY *TIME POWERS,* DIDN'T IT?
EH. THAT'S TRUE, I GUESS.
I WON'T DENY YOUR SKILLS *OR* YOUR MERITS, DUCK! CONVINCING THE ENERGY CENTER COMPUTERS TO APPROVE "PROF. PRAEDATORIUS" WASN'T A BAD TRICK AT ALL!
HOW EXACTLY *DID* YOU DO IT?
EASY. CHECK PAGE... *ONE* OF THE *JUNIOR MASKED HERO GUIDEBOOK!*
SO, LYLA. IF YOU'D ALREADY DISCOVERED US, WHY DIDN'T YOU TRY TO *STOP* US?
MAYBE I WANTED TO ASSESS YOUR *INTENTIONS?*

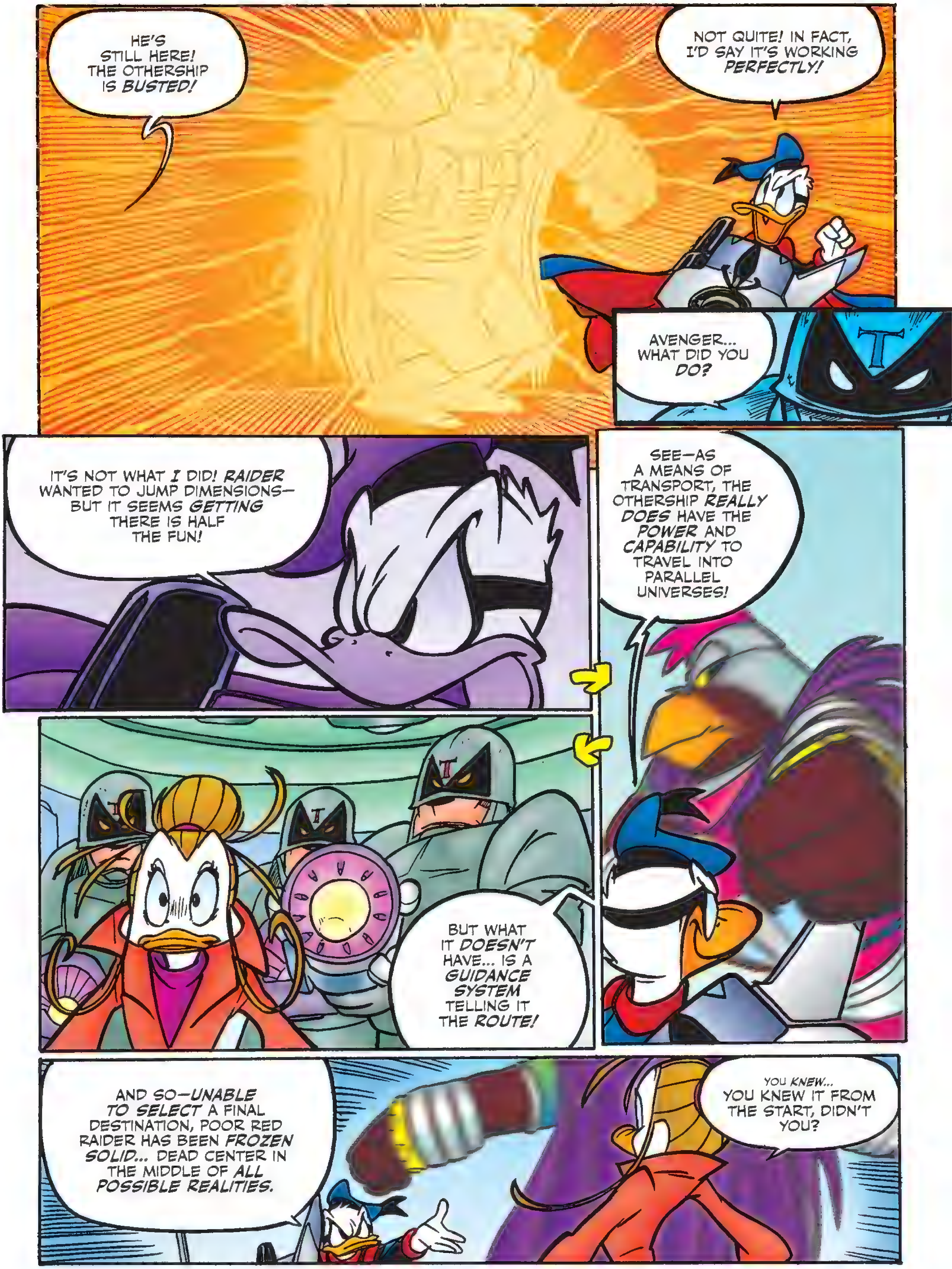

OR MAYBE, DEEP DOWN, *I REALLY DO TRUST YOU.*
OH, HOW TOUCHING. EXCUSE ME WHILE I CONTINUE NOT CARING ENOUGH TO CRY.
SLEEP A LITTLE LONGER, MY ESTEEMED PROF. DOGG! I'VE GOT THE WORK OF THE *DUBIOUSLY JUST* TO DO!
WITH THESE *CONTROL SUPPLEMENTS* INTEGRATED INTO THE SYSTEM, WE CAN *PROPERLY HARNESS* THE FUSION!
CLANG
DONE AND READY... NOW I'LL BE ABLE TO—
WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON AROUND HERE?!...
...THE *DUCKBURG BLAST* SHOULD HAVE ALREADY TAKEN PLACE!
-SNORT!- *NOT TODAY,* TIME POLICE! BE *POLITE,* AND I'LL LET YOU *LEAVE* THE SAME WAY YOU CAME IN!
SUPERVISOR COX! *WH-WHAT BLAST?*

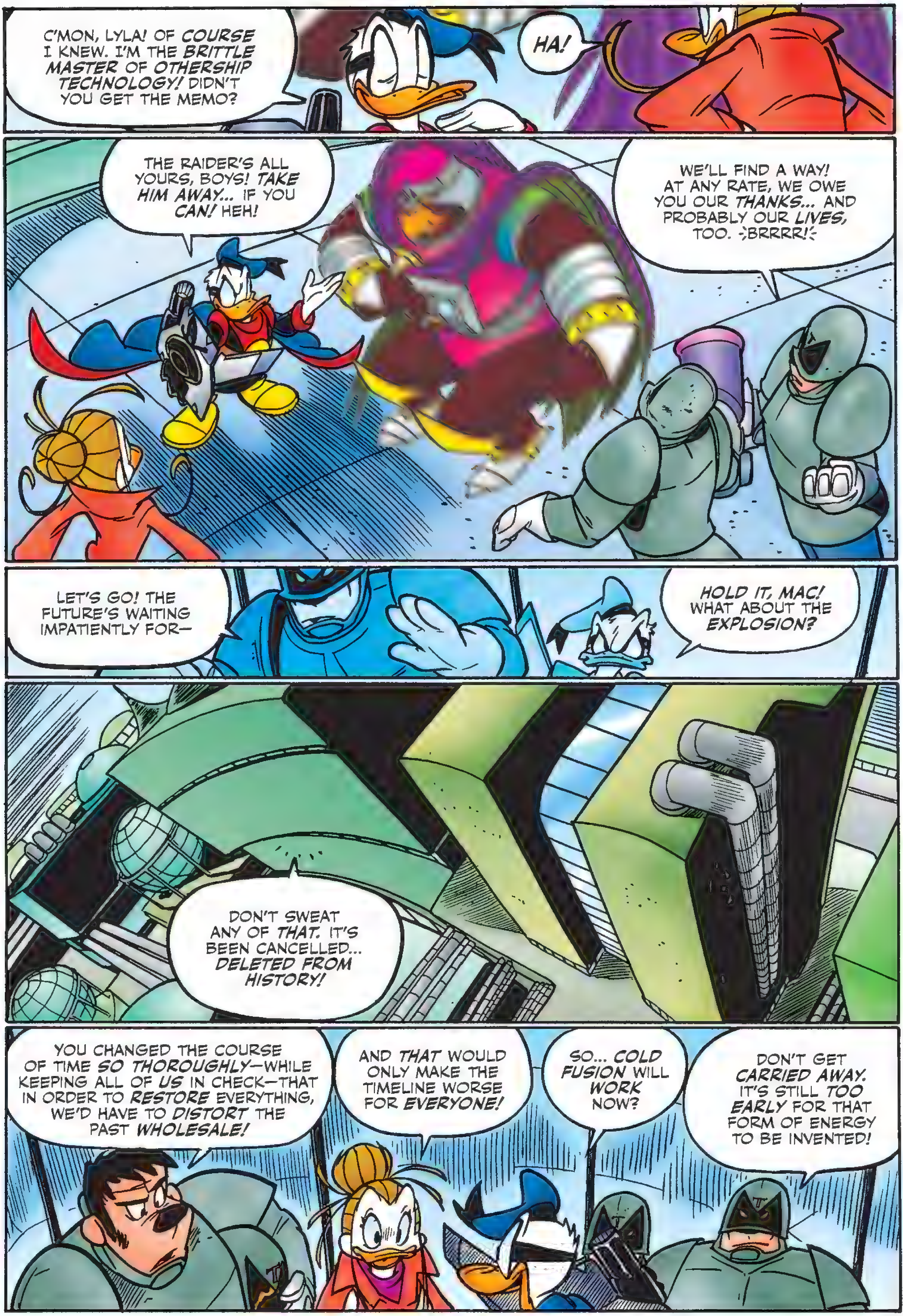

THE BLAST THAT WOULD HAVE *WRECKED* THREE QUARTERS OF DUCKBURG! *AND YOU WITH IT, LYLA!*
THE TIME COPS SENT YOU HERE ON PURPOSE— *SO THEY COULD SCRAP YOU!*
WHAT? I DON'T UNDERSTAND! *IS THIS TRUE?*
DROID 5-Y 20/96/1... DURING THE COURSE OF THIS MISSION, YOUR ACTIONS HAVE BEEN DEEMED *TOO AUTONOMOUS!*
YOU WERE SENT HERE TO *ENSURE* THAT HISTORY FOLLOW ITS *CORRECT COURSE... ENSURING* YOUR INEVITABLE *DESTRUCTION.*
"CENTRAL COMMAND WOULD THEN **REPLACE** YOU WITH **A NEWER UNIT**, BETTER FIT FOR THE SUBSEQUENT SCENARIO!"
TOO BAD, FUTURE-BOYS! THAT OPTION'S *OFF* THE TABLE—SO GO BACK TO MEDDLING WITH YOUR *OWN* CENTURY!
LYLA'S A *DUMB MACHINE.* WHAT'S THE ISSUE TO YOU?
THE "ISSUE" IS... SHE'S *MY FRIEND, YOU JERK!*
DO YOU REALLY THINK YOUR *CHEAP, OUTDATED SHIELD* WILL STAND UP TO 23rd-CENTURY *SUPER-WEAPONRY,* DUCK?
WANNA FIND OUT, MAC?
WHAT A *COMPLICATED* EMOTIONAL CRISIS! SHAME I DON'T HAVE THE... *TIME...*

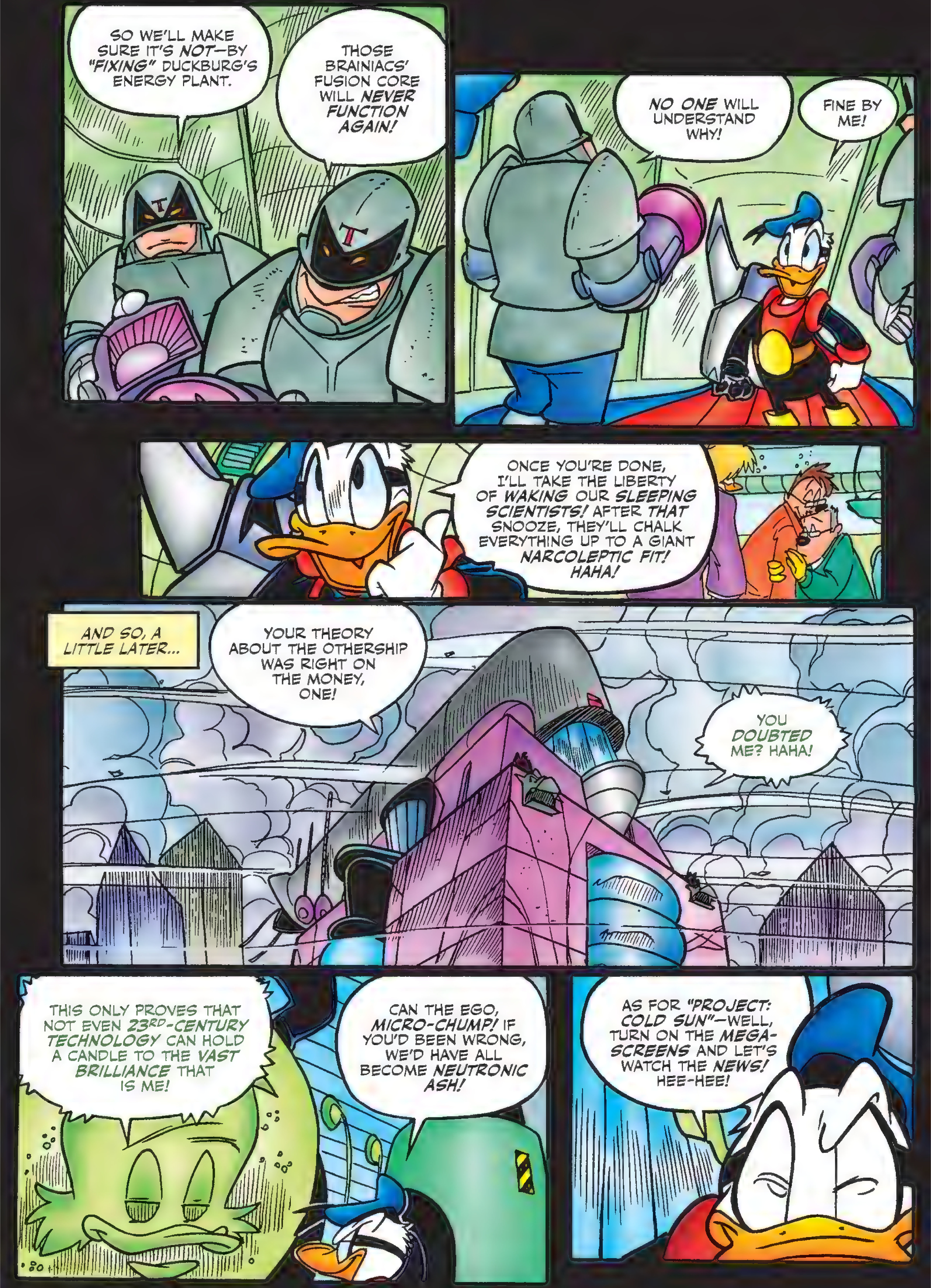

...TO SEE HOW IT FINALLY *ENDS!*
NO!
CLACK
HE'S ACTIVATED THE FUSION CORE!
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
BUK-HAWHAW!
PREP YOURSELVES FOR AN *EMERGENCY TIME-LEAP!* IF YOU FIRE AT MY COMMAND, WE MAY STILL BE ABLE TO—


...MAKE MY CITY GO BOOM? NUTS TO YOU, TIMEFUZZ!
THANKS, AVENGER! GLAD TO KNOW YOU'RE STILL PLAYING BALL WITH ME!
ARGH!
WHAM
THINK ABOUT THIS, AVENGER! I CAN'T—
DISOBEY THE TIME POLICE? DON'T TRY IT, LYLA! I ALREADY KNOW YOU COULDN'T—EVEN IF YOU WANTED TO!
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... AT LEAST I HOPE I KNOW...
IN A FEW SECONDS, THIS NIGHTMARE WILL FINALLY BE OVER.
ENERGY LEVELS HAVE REACHED THEIR THRESHOLD! I CAN FINALLY USE THEM!
BUK-HAWHAWHAHAHA! NOW I JUST NEED TO CONNECT AND ACTIVATE THE CATALYST!
THE COLD FUSION ANTI-CONTAMINATION SCREEN IS MELTING!
KEEP THAT FEAR IN CHECK, TIMECOP!


WITHOUT ANY RISK, THE *ENERGY* HAS FUNNELED THROUGH THE SCREEN AND INTO *ME!* *AND I WON'T WASTE ONE PRECIOUS ATOM OF IT!*
MMMMMMMMMMMMMMM
THE OTHERSHIP'S ATOMIC GAS TANK IS OFFICIALLY... *FILLED!*
MMMMMMM
TIME TO GO, GANG! INFINITE RICHES AWAIT, AND I DON'T WANT 'EM TO DEPRECIATE OVER... *TIME!* *BUKHAWHAW!*
CLIK
WHAT THE...
WHAT'S *HAPPENING* TO HIM?
NOW WHAAAAAAAA—

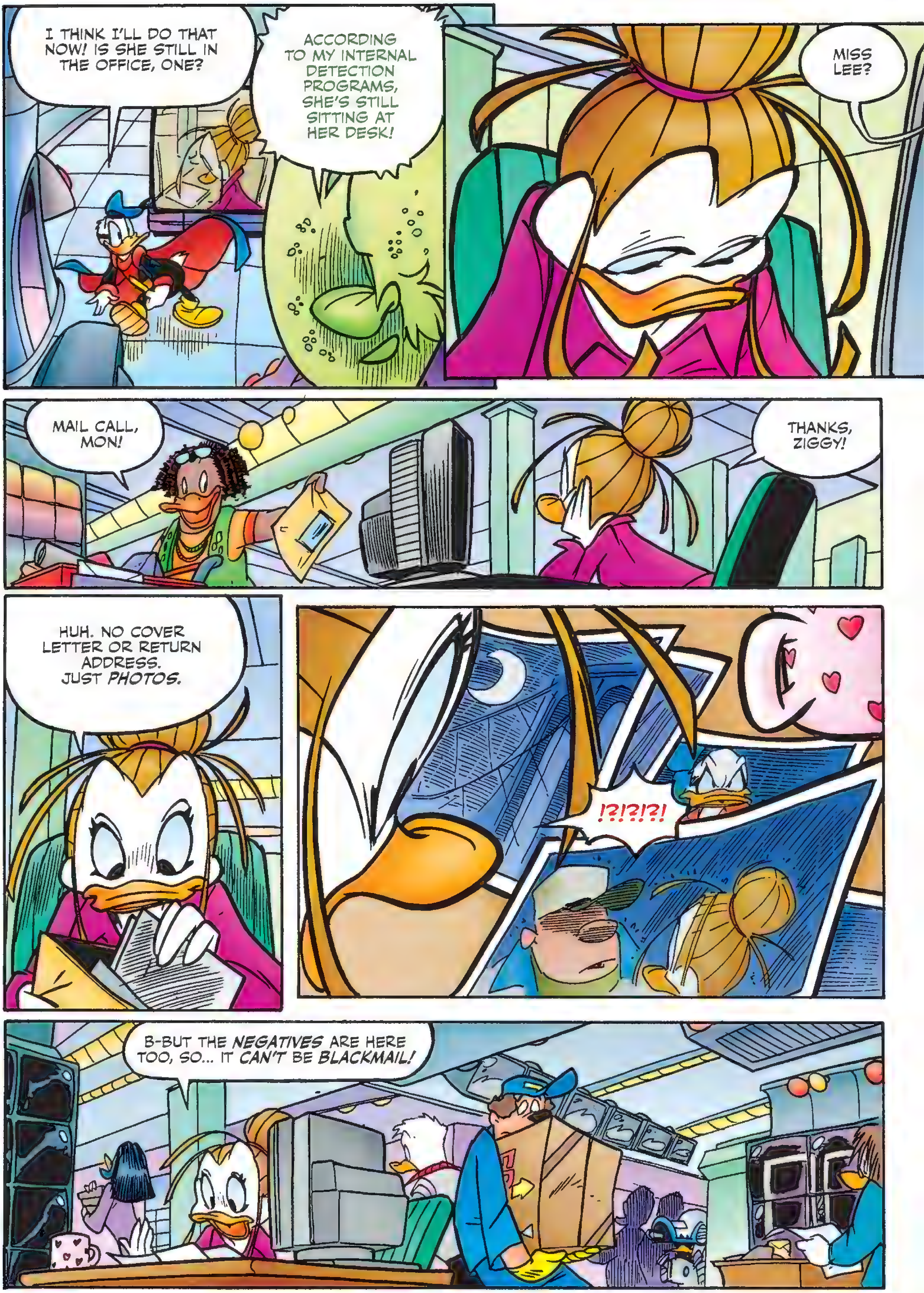

HE'S STILL HERE! THE OTHERSHIP IS *BUSTED!*
NOT QUITE! IN FACT, I'D SAY IT'S WORKING *PERFECTLY!*
AVENGER... WHAT DID YOU *DO?*
IT'S NOT WHAT *I* DID! *RAIDER* WANTED TO JUMP DIMENSIONS— BUT IT SEEMS *GETTING* THERE IS HALF THE FUN!
SEE—AS A MEANS OF TRANSPORT, THE OTHERSHIP *REALLY DOES* HAVE THE *POWER* AND *CAPABILITY* TO TRAVEL INTO PARALLEL UNIVERSES!
BUT WHAT IT *DOESN'T* HAVE... IS A *GUIDANCE SYSTEM* TELLING IT THE *ROUTE!*
AND SO—*UNABLE TO SELECT* A FINAL DESTINATION, POOR RED RAIDER HAS BEEN *FROZEN SOLID*... DEAD CENTER IN THE MIDDLE OF *ALL POSSIBLE REALITIES.*
YOU *KNEW*... YOU KNEW IT FROM THE START, DIDN'T YOU?

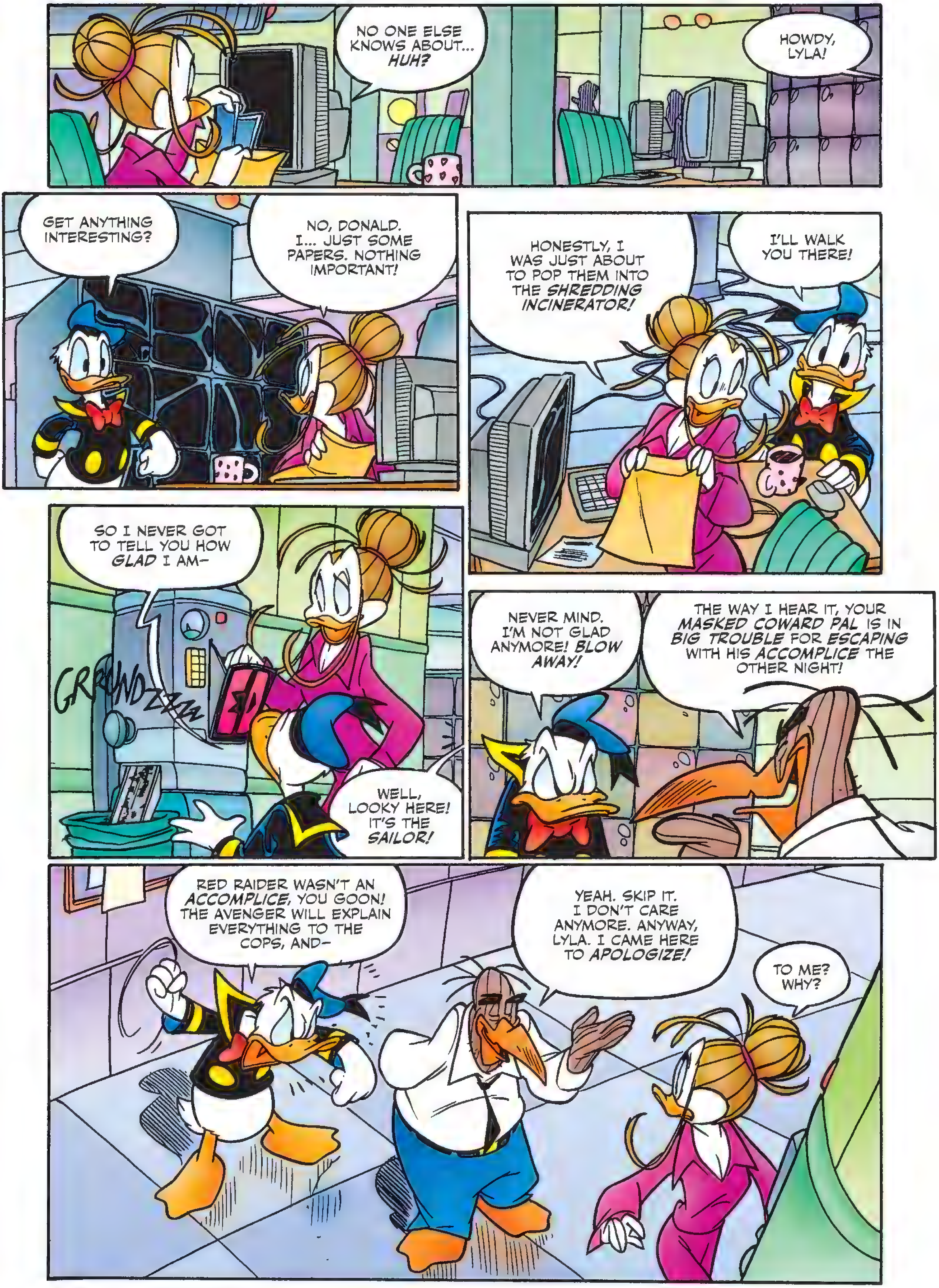

C'MON, LYLA! OF *COURSE* I KNEW. I'M THE *BRITTLE MASTER* OF *OTHERSHIP TECHNOLOGY!* DIDN'T YOU GET THE MEMO?
HA!
THE RAIDER'S ALL YOURS, BOYS! *TAKE HIM AWAY...* IF YOU *CAN!* HEH!
WE'LL FIND A WAY! AT ANY RATE, WE OWE YOU OUR *THANKS...* AND PROBABLY OUR *LIVES,* TOO. BRRRR!
LET'S GO! THE FUTURE'S WAITING IMPATIENTLY FOR—
HOLD IT, MAC! WHAT ABOUT THE *EXPLOSION?*
DON'T SWEAT ANY OF *THAT.* IT'S BEEN CANCELLED... *DELETED FROM HISTORY!*
YOU CHANGED THE COURSE OF TIME *SO THOROUGHLY*—WHILE KEEPING ALL OF *US* IN CHECK—THAT IN ORDER TO *RESTORE* EVERYTHING, WE'D HAVE TO *DISTORT* THE PAST *WHOLESALE!*
AND *THAT* WOULD ONLY MAKE THE TIMELINE WORSE FOR *EVERYONE!*
SO... *COLD FUSION* WILL *WORK* NOW?
DON'T GET *CARRIED AWAY.* IT'S STILL *TOO EARLY* FOR THAT FORM OF ENERGY TO BE INVENTED!


SO WE'LL MAKE SURE IT'S *NOT*—BY *"FIXING"* DUCKBURG'S ENERGY PLANT.
THOSE BRAINIACS' FUSION CORE WILL *NEVER FUNCTION AGAIN!*
NO ONE WILL UNDERSTAND WHY!
FINE BY ME!
ONCE YOU'RE DONE, I'LL TAKE THE LIBERTY OF *WAKING* OUR *SLEEPING SCIENTISTS!* AFTER *THAT* SNOOZE, THEY'LL CHALK EVERYTHING UP TO A GIANT *NARCOLEPTIC FIT! HAHA!*
AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...
YOUR THEORY ABOUT THE OTHERSHIP WAS RIGHT ON THE MONEY, ONE!
YOU *DOUBTED* ME? HAHA!
THIS ONLY PROVES THAT NOT EVEN *23RD-CENTURY TECHNOLOGY* CAN HOLD A CANDLE TO THE *VAST BRILLIANCE* THAT IS ME!
CAN THE EGO, *MICRO-CHUMP!* IF YOU'D BEEN WRONG, WE'D HAVE ALL BECOME *NEUTRONIC ASH!*
AS FOR *"PROJECT: COLD SUN"*—WELL, TURN ON THE *MEGA-SCREENS* AND LET'S WATCH THE *NEWS!* HEE-HEE!

AFTERNOON
LET'S SEE IF GOOD OL' LYLA MADE THE FUSION FLOP PUBLIC!
IN OUR NEXT ITEM, THERE'S BEEN A CHANGING-OF-THE-GUARD FROM THE TOP DOWN AT DUCKBURG'S ENERGY RESEARCH CENTER!
WE STILL DON'T KNOW THE NAME OF THE SCHOLAR WHO WILL SUCCEED FORMER DIRECTOR SEAMUS DOGG!
PROF. DOGG AND ALL HIS STAFF HAVE BEEN SENT ON PERMANENT VACATION— TO RECOVER FROM THE STRESSES OF SCIENTIFIC EXHAUSTION!
HA!
THE PROFESSOR CLAIMS TO HAVE EXPERIENCED A... "TIMESKIP" DURING TODAY'S EXPERIMENT!
IT WAS THE WORST DROWSINESS I'D EVER FELT...
...AND WHEN I LOOKED AT MY WATCH, OVER 47 MINUTES HAD ALREADY PASSED!
THERE HAS TO BE A CHRONO-TRIGGERED CORRELATION!
PLEASE UNDERSTAND! PROF. DOGG'S BEEN WORKING SUPER-HARD, AND—

PERHAPS DOGG HAS NEVER HEARD OF TAKING A CATNAP! HAHAHA!
GULP! WHO KNEW THOSE GOOFBALL BRAINIACS WOULD NOTICE A TIMESKIP? I'M GLAD IT SCARED THEM— I THINK!
ISN'T IT FOR THE BEST?
TODAY WE AVERTED DISASTER! BUT IF DOGG AND HIS BRAINTRUST WERE TO KEEP MESSING WITH COLD FUSION, WE'D ALL GET AN ENCORE! NO THANKS!
BUT WHAT ABOUT LYLA? DO THE TIME POLICE STILL INTEND TO JUNK AND REPLACE HER?
NO. THANKFULLY, HER SUPERIORS CHANGED THEIR MINDS.
THEY'RE NOW CONVINCED THAT HER EXCESSIVE SELF-RELIANCE AND AUTONOMY ARE POSITIVE ADAPTATIONS TO HER SURROUNDINGS! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALWAYS WANTED. ...SHE GREW.
THEY ALSO CONCLUDED THAT SHE'S THE DROID MOST SUITED FOR A TIME PERIOD WITH "CRAZY COSTUMED HEROES" IN EVERY DARN CITY...
BWAHAHA!
Y'KNOW... COME TO THINK OF IT, I STILL HAVEN'T CONGRATULATED HER YET!


I THINK I'LL DO THAT NOW! IS SHE STILL IN THE OFFICE, ONE?
ACCORDING TO MY INTERNAL DETECTION PROGRAMS, SHE'S STILL SITTING AT HER DESK!
MISS LEE?
MAIL CALL, MON!
THANKS, ZIGGY!
HUH. NO COVER LETTER OR RETURN ADDRESS. JUST *PHOTOS.*
!?!?!?!
B-BUT THE *NEGATIVES* ARE HERE TOO, SO... IT *CAN'T* BE *BLACKMAIL!*


NO ONE ELSE KNOWS ABOUT... *HUH?*
HOWDY, LYLA!
GET ANYTHING INTERESTING?
NO, DONALD. I... JUST SOME PAPERS. NOTHING IMPORTANT!
HONESTLY, I WAS JUST ABOUT TO POP THEM INTO THE *SHREDDING INCINERATOR!*
I'LL WALK YOU THERE!
SO I NEVER GOT TO TELL YOU HOW *GLAD* I AM–
GRRUNDZZZM
WELL, LOOKY HERE! IT'S THE *SAILOR!*
NEVER MIND. I'M NOT GLAD ANYMORE! *BLOW AWAY!*
THE WAY I HEAR IT, YOUR *MASKED COWARD PAL* IS IN *BIG TROUBLE* FOR *ESCAPING* WITH HIS *ACCOMPLICE* THE OTHER NIGHT!
RED RAIDER WASN'T AN *ACCOMPLICE*, YOU GOON! THE AVENGER WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE COPS, AND–
YEAH. SKIP IT. I DON'T CARE ANYMORE. ANYWAY, LYLA. I CAME HERE TO *APOLOGIZE!*
TO ME? WHY?

YOU WERE RIGHT AND I WAS WRONG! THAT WHOLE ENERGY CENTER STORY WARN'T NOTHIN' BUT A LOAD OF *HOT AIR!*
OH, I DON'T KNOW. PERSONALLY, I THINK IT WAS JUST ABOUT TO *BURST!* HEH!
IF YOU SAY SO–BUT TO APOLOGIZE, I FIGURED I'D TAKE YOU OUT. *MY TREAT!*
BUT I WAS STANDING HERE ABOUT TO DO THAT VERY THING!
YOU REALLY THINK SHE'D ENJOY THE COMPANY OF A *LOUDMOUTHED, SAILOR-SUITED TWERP?*
AT LEAST *I'M* NOT SHAPED LIKE A *STUMPY PICKLE!*
QUIT FIGHTING. IT'S SILLY!
YOU'RE BOTH VERY NICE, BUT I HAVE *ANOTHER* ENGAGEMENT TONIGHT. WITH A *VERY DEAR FRIEND.*
CAMERA 9 HAS ASKED ME OUT FOR A CUP OF *HOT CHOCOLATE!* AND HONESTLY, WE COULD ALL USE A *TIMEOUT!*
WHAT? YOU'RE GOING WITH *HIM?!*
COCOA? COULDA SWORN THAT GUY RAN ON *BATTERIES...*
NEWS

THE END *FOR NOW...*

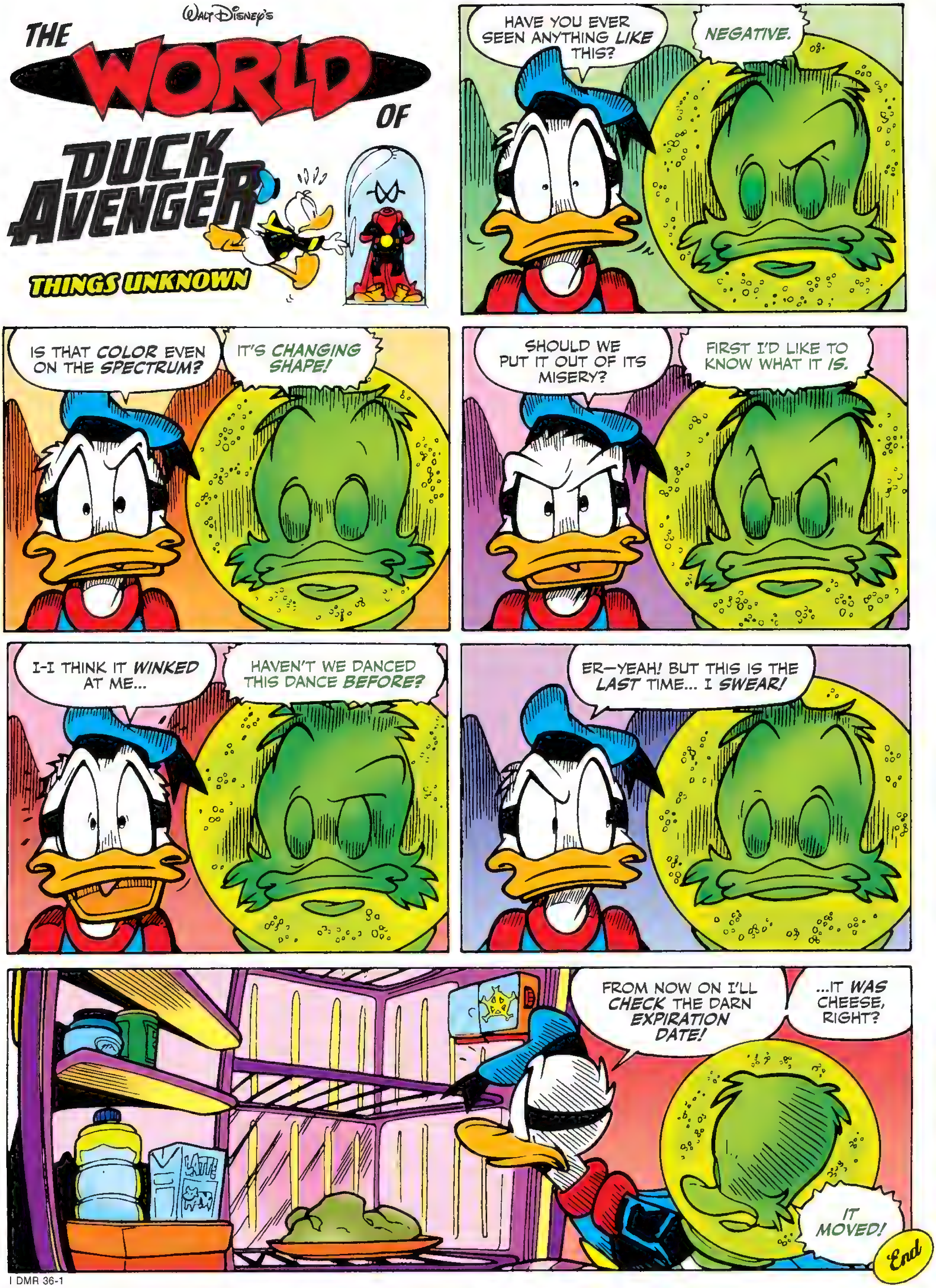
WANT MORE *DUCK AVENGER?* WRITE IN AND LET US KNOW!

IN THE MEANTIME, DON'T FORGET TO CHECK OUT THE *REST* OF OUR *AMAZING DISNEY COMICS!*

Walt Disney's

THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER

THINGS UNKNOWN

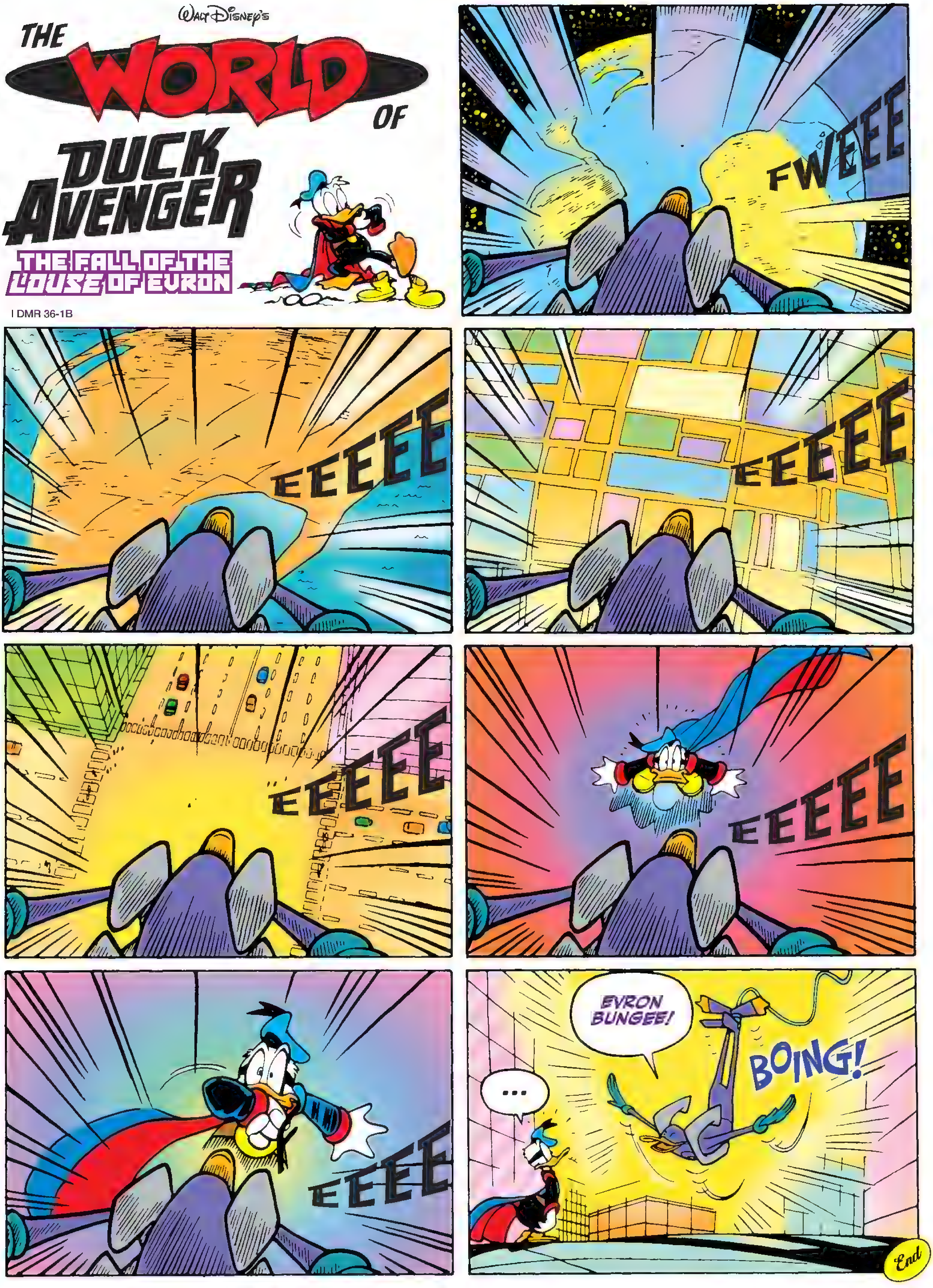

HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING *LIKE* THIS?
NEGATIVE.
IS THAT *COLOR* EVEN ON THE *SPECTRUM?*
IT'S *CHANGING SHAPE!*
SHOULD WE PUT IT OUT OF ITS MISERY?
FIRST I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT IT *IS.*
I-I THINK IT *WINKED* AT ME...
HAVEN'T WE DANCED THIS DANCE *BEFORE?*
ER—YEAH! BUT THIS IS THE *LAST* TIME... I *SWEAR!*
FROM NOW ON I'LL *CHECK* THE DARN *EXPIRATION DATE!*
...IT *WAS* CHEESE, RIGHT?
IT MOVED!
End

Walt Disney's

THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER

THE FALL OF THE LOUSE OF EVRON

I DMR 36-1B

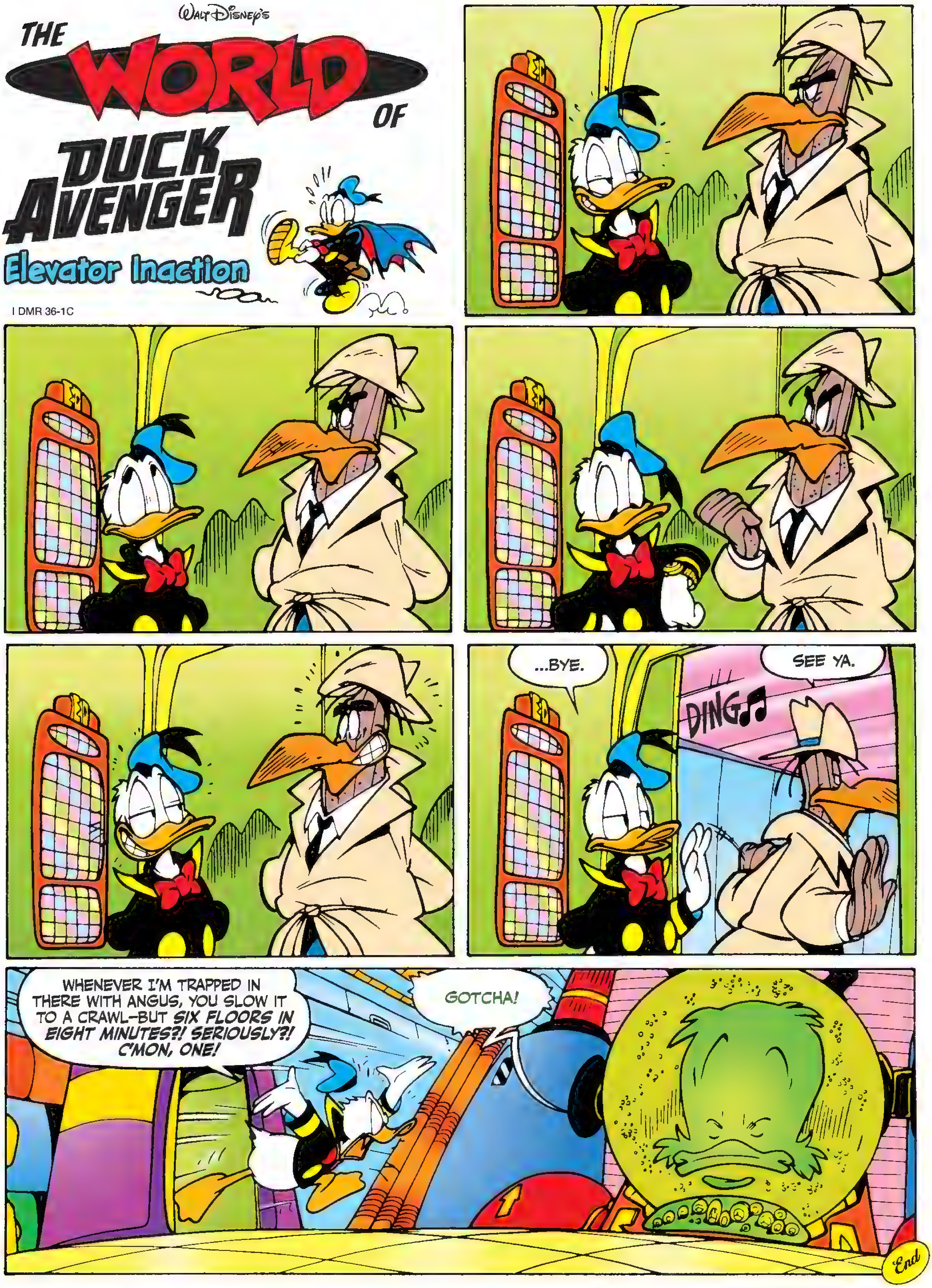

FWEEE
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
EEEEEE
EEEEE
EVRON BUNGEE!
...
BOING!
End

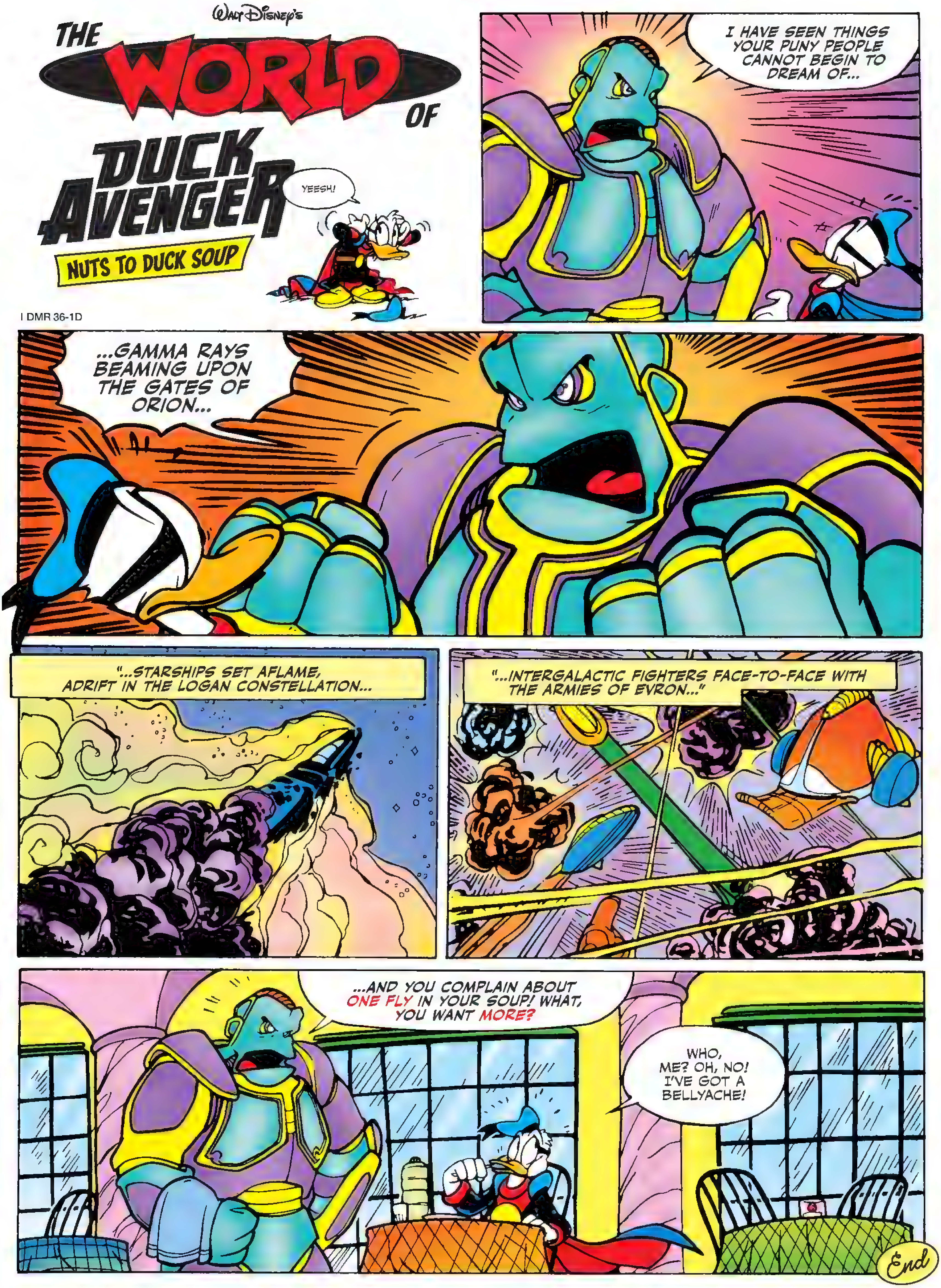
Walt Disney's

THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER

Elevator Inaction

I DMR 36-1C


...BYE.
SEE YA.
DING♫
WHENEVER I'M TRAPPED IN THERE WITH ANGUS, YOU SLOW IT TO A CRAWL—BUT *SIX FLOORS IN EIGHT MINUTES?! SERIOUSLY?!* C'MON, ONE!
GOTCHA!
End


Walt Disney's
THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER
NUTS TO DUCK SOUP
YEESH!
I HAVE SEEN THINGS YOUR PUNY PEOPLE CANNOT BEGIN TO DREAM OF...
...GAMMA RAYS BEAMING UPON THE GATES OF ORION...
"...STARSHIPS SET AFLAME, ADRIFT IN THE LOGAN CONSTELLATION...
"...INTERGALACTIC FIGHTERS FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE ARMIES OF EVRON..."
...AND YOU COMPLAIN ABOUT ONE FLY IN YOUR SOUP! WHAT, YOU WANT MORE?
WHO, ME? OH, NO! I'VE GOT A BELLYACHE!
End

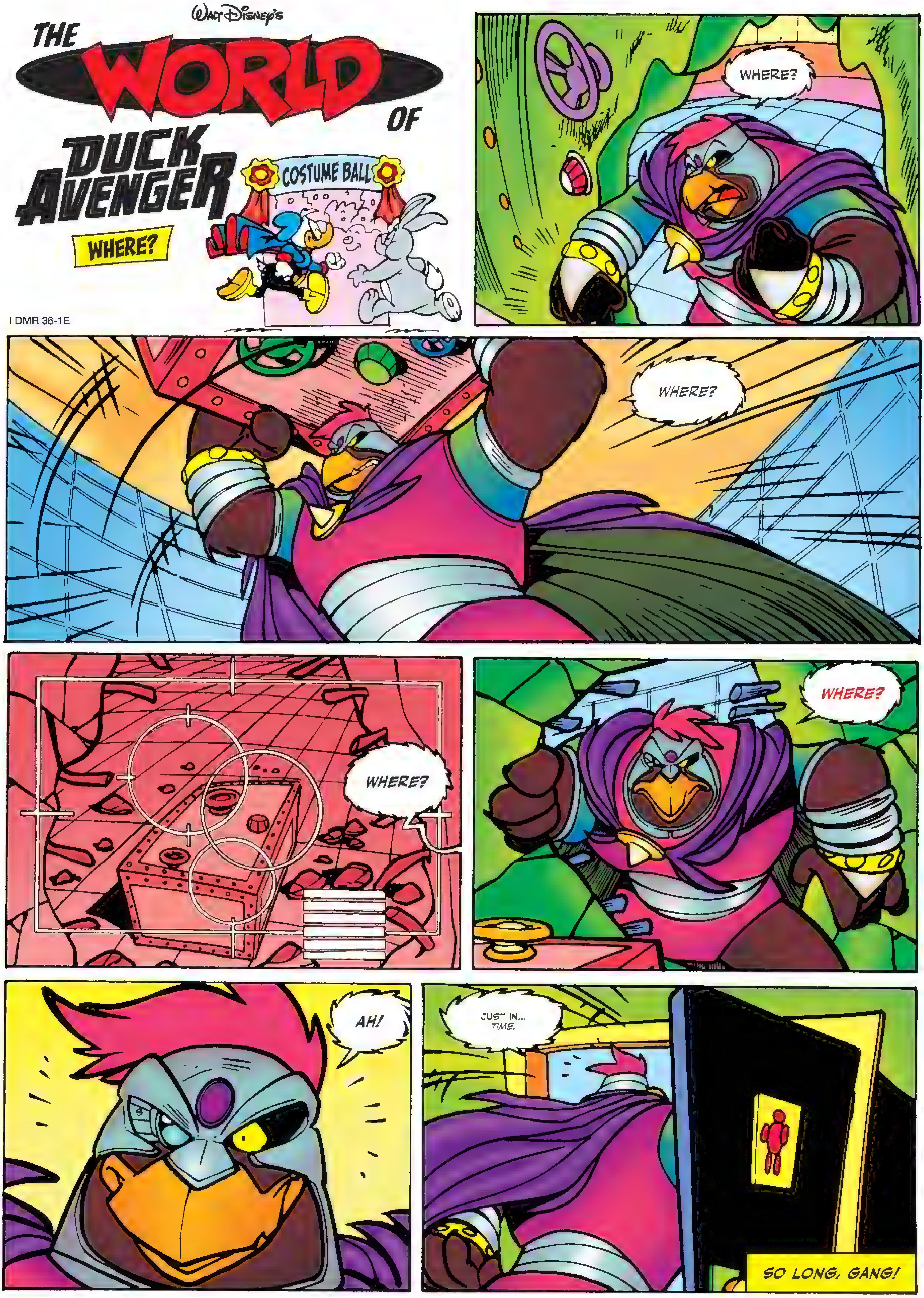
I DMR 36-1D

Walt Disney's

THE WORLD OF DUCK AVENGER

WHERE?

I DMR 36-1E


COSTUME BALL
WHERE?
WHERE?
WHERE?
WHERE?
AH!
JUST IN... TIME.
SO LONG, GANG!

HEY KIDS! IT'S EASY TO BE AN EVRONIAN!

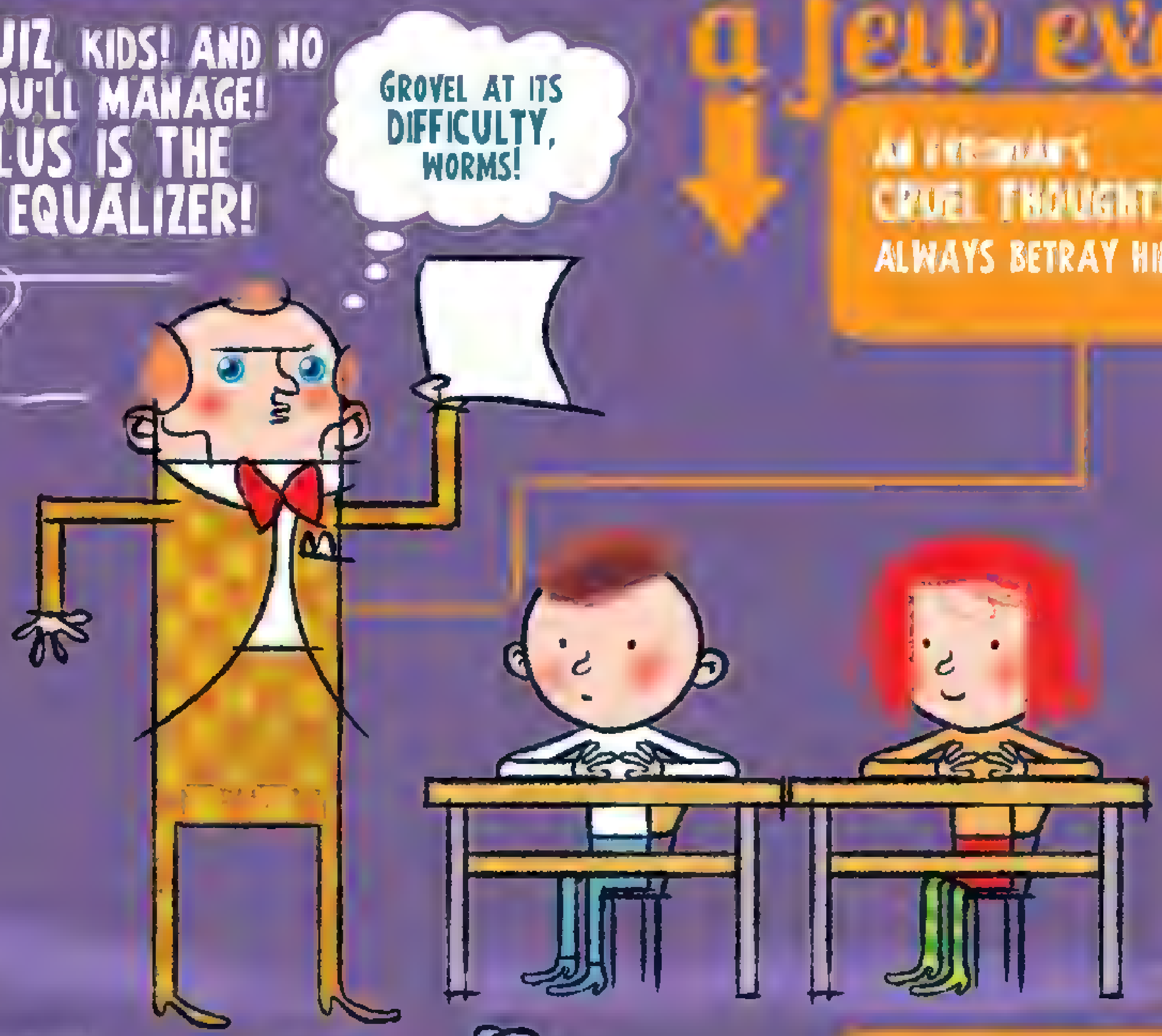
(BUT HAS ANYONE SEEN ONE? WHAT ARE THEY? WHO ARE THEY? WHY ARE THEY?)

LIKE CHEMTRAILS AND LIZARD-MEN...

EVRONIANS WALK AMONG US!

a few examples...

POP QUIZ, KIDS! AND NO HELP! YOU'LL MANAGE! CALCULUS IS THE GREAT EQUALIZER!

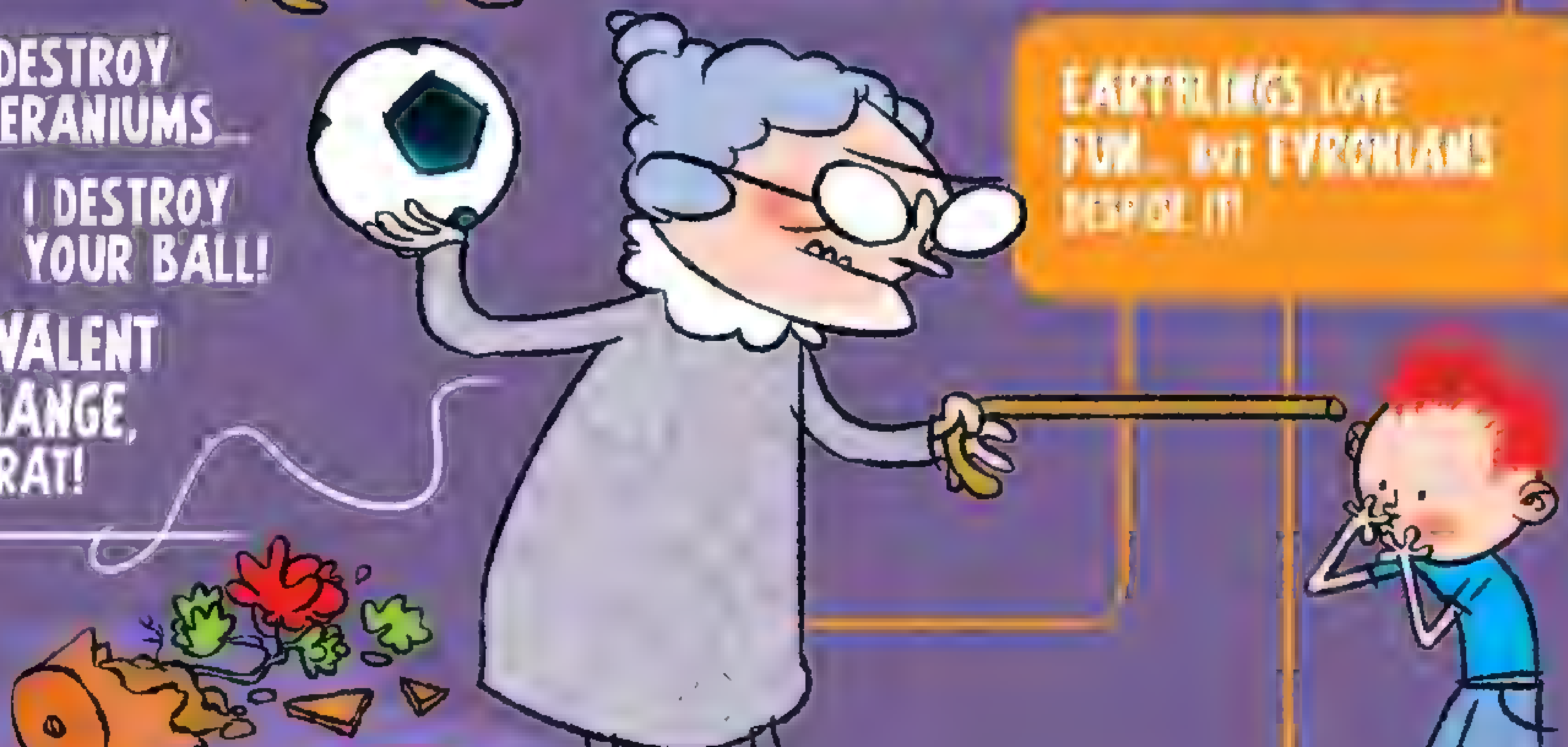

GROVEL AT ITS DIFFICULTY, WORMS!

AN EVRONIAN'S CRUEL THOUGHTS WILL ALWAYS BETRAY HIM!

YOU DESTROY MY GERANIUMS...

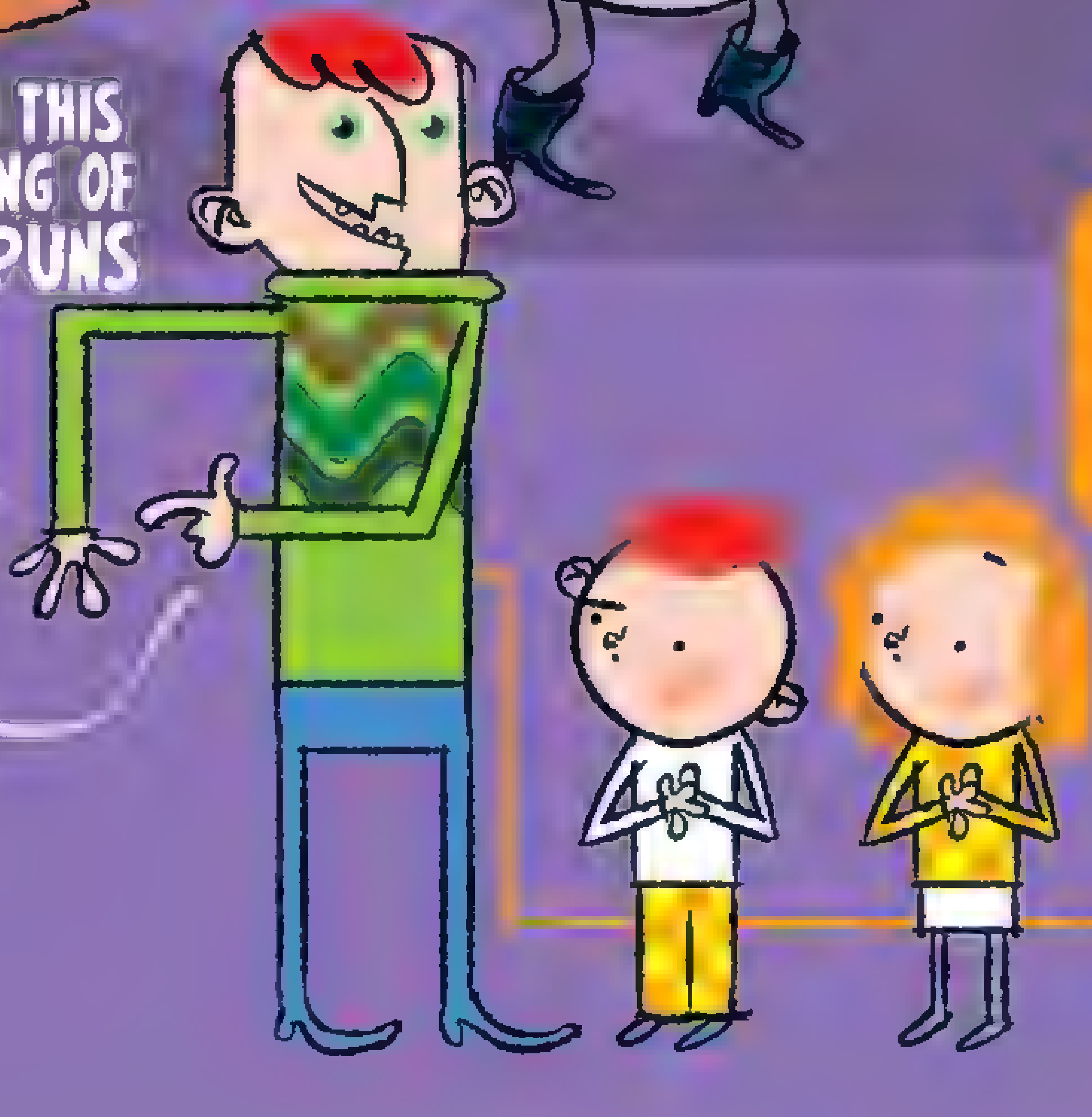
I DESTROY YOUR BALL!

EQUIVALENT EXCHANGE, YA BRAT!



EARTHLINGS LOVE FUN... BUT EVRONIANS DESPISE IT!

SO I HEARD THIS GREAT STRING OF TERRIBLE PUNS I WANNA TELL YOU!



EVEN YOUR DAD MAY BE AN EVRONIAN!

OTHER WAYS TO TELL ALIENS HAVE LANDED (OR THAT EVERYTHING'S WEIRD...)

DOG WITH 5 LEGS:
EVRONIAN

CAT WITH 2 TAILS:
EVRONIAN

AWKWARD GUY PROFESSING HIS LOVE:
EVRONIAN
(OR MAYBE JUST A NUT)

OVERLY GENEROUS FRIEND BUYING YOUR FRIENDSHIP:
EVRONIAN

$50,000 TO DATE YOUR SISTER!

AWKWARD GAL PROFESSING HER LOVE:
EVRONIAN
(OR MAYBE JUST A NUT)

$50,000 TO DATE YOUR BROTHER!

THAT MONSTER UNDER YOUR BED:
EVRONIAN

WAIT, WHAT?!
GRR-R-R-R

DO THE RIGHT THING: JOIN THE **SSSE** SECRET SERVICE SIGNALING EVRONIANS!

From Italian *PK Giant 3K Edition* #4, 2015
Writer, Artist, and Colorist: Marco Bolla
Letterers: Nicole and Travis Seitler
Translation and Dialogue: Jonathan H. Gray

Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

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Art by **Claudio Sciarrone,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

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Art by **Marco Gervasio,** Colors by **Max Monteduro**

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The world's most famous duck, as you've never seen him before! Join Donald Duck's super-hero alter-ego in these exciting sci-fi tales!

The adventure continues for Donald as Duck Avenger—in the new-to-USA sci-fi stories that fans want most, with alien hordes, mad supercomputers, and vengeful reporter Angus Fangus aboard! Even with help from galactic warrior Xadhoom and cunning Lyla Lee, Donald's in way over his head… and that's just where we want him!

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